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XXVIII.

A Hungarian Farm—Taxes—Stables for Oxen and Sheep—System—Horses—The Human Labor—A Hungarian Farm Dinner—Brigandage—The Story of the Banditti and the Jew's Daughter.

It was a horrible day in December that we selected to accept the invitation of the bailiff of an estate some 12 miles from Stuhlweissenburg, to inspect his charge. "Horrible" is hardly the word for it. The country thereabouts is as level as an American prairie, in fact, just like one, a vast plain with sluggish streams running through it, slightly rolling, with here and there patches of timber, some natural, but the majority planted. The estate, the property of a "Graf" or Count Folop, of Sigray, is named "Potolle," and is managed for the owner by an ex-Captain in the Austrian service, an exceedingly intelligent and delightful gentleman, who bears the name of Adametz Gyula, or, as the Hungarians write the family name first, "Gyula, Adametz."

It snowed terribly, the wind blew fiercely, cutting like icicles, throwing the half sleet and half snow into your face, as though you were encountering momentary discharges of bird-shot, the roads were horrible, and everything was as depressing as could be. We made the 12 miles in two hours, all the same, for the Hungarian driver always has good horses and he never spares them. The way he drove reminded me of the two English Cockneys who went to a livery stable for a horse and carriage.

"How far are you going?" asked the stable-keeper.

"To York!"

"To-day?"

"Vy, certainly."

"Vy, hit's a 'undred miles—you carn't drive a 'oss a 'undred miles in vun day!"

"Vy not? Von't ve both 'ave vips?"

But we got there in three hours, because, first, the horses were good, and because the driver had one good whip, which he made excellent use of.

HUNGARIAN ESTATE.

"Potolle" is an estate of 2,000 acres, English, the value of which, exclusive of stock, but including buildings and permanent fixtures, is about $100,000, or $50 an acre. On this the taxes—that is, the land tax—is about $2,000 per annum, which would not be very large did the exaction end with that. But, as in Austria, everything upon the place is taxed, the growing crops, the profits, as well as the gross, it foots up something enormous, and requires very cheap labor and very good farming to get out, and leave the owner a proper percentage upon the money it represents.

The stables upon the place are something we wish every American farmer could see. In one vast stable were the working oxen, employed upon the place. Enormous beasts they are, with horns of frightful length, all well-kept and in splendid condition. The feed for them, chopped hay and straw, with rutabagas chopped in proper proportion, is stored in huge square piles, and the amount each ox gets is accurately served, and is varied according to the need of that especial ox. They are not all served alike, each has only what it needs, so there is no waste.

Over each ox is its name on a piece of board, and its age, and an account is kept with him. He is charged with what he consumes and credited with what work he does, to the end of knowing whether it is more profitable to keep him at work, or consign him to the shambles.

Another stable, half as large, is sacred to the use of the condemned oxen, condemned either for reason of unprofitableness by nature or old age, to the butcher. They are in this hospital for the purpose of fattening for the butcher, and they are as carefully looked after as the working stock The food given them is that which produces fat, not muscle, corn, our Indian corn, which Hungary grows, entering largely into it, mixed with rutabagas, carrots, and vegetables of the kind. Its food during the process of fattening is charged to it, and when it reaches the proper condition and goes to that bourne from which no ox returns, its mortal remains are carefully put down as off-set, and the account is balanced. The Bailiff knows exactly how much profit that ox has been to the estate, from the day it was born till the day it died. Its subsistence has been charged to it, and its labor and carcass credited, and the account is closed.

The most of the labor on the place is done by oxen, though horses are used in some departments. Each horse is treated in the same way, and there is the same care taken to know exactly how profitable or unprofitable each head is and has been.

The sheep are all in stables in the Winter though not separated as are the oxen. They are not permitted to run at large, for two reasons. Under good shelter and in warm barns they keep in good condition on less food, and then their manure is where it can be used to the best profit. The earthen floor is kept wondrously clean, the manure is taken into a separate building and made into great square beds, carefully protected, and even the liquid offal is preserved in great tanks till it is wanted for use. At the proper season it is distributed upon the fields needing it the most, so that none is wasted or uselessly applied. Very few sheep are lost during the Winter, and those that do die are carefully utilized. The skin is tanned with the wool on, which is employed in making the enormous overcoats used in the country, the carcass is boiled for the sake of the fat, which is used by the soap makers, and the fleshy residium goes to the poultry. It is all used, and used to profit.

Books are kept with the sheep as with the oxen and horses, and the same may be said of the cows. If a sheep does not yield the required amount of wool, or if a cow does not yield the required amount of milk of the requisite richness, they go to the butcher as soon as they can be got into proper condition. As the manager observed, it doesn't cost as much to keep a good animal as it does a poor one, and by constantly disposing of the inferior animals, the quality of the stock on the place is being steadily improved.

For breeding only the best horses of the Government stables are used, and years of care and judgment have given the estate a complement of horses that are as delightful to look at as they are profitable to use. There are horses used only under the saddle, horses for draught, and horses for carriages, but each class is bred with especial reference to the use designed for it, and trained accordingly.

The manager has a counting-room and office, the same as a merchant or manufacturer, and in that counting-room is a set of books quite as elaborate as any business man has. Here, on printed forms, are the accounts kept with the animals, and every sub-division of ground is treated in the same methodical way. Each field is charged with interest upon the value, with the cost of the labor put upon it, with the seed sown, cost of care, of harvesting, and all, down to the very time of marketing its product; and it is credited with its produce, and a balance struck. If it is not profitable the cause is ascertained, and the remedy applied at once, for the Government has got to have its taxes, and the expenses of the place have to be met, and the proprietor must have the share of his living that the place owes him. The fields are charged with the manure put upon them, the cost being estimated at what it would sell for, so it is known what each foot of ground yields, and if not enough, why.

THE EMPLOYES.

There are employed upon the estate 30 families, the heads of families being the only ones who receive regular pay. They are allowed what by courtesy may be called houses, which are merely long barracks subdivided into kitchen and sitting room, which also does duty as a sleeping-room, but always with earthen floors. In addition to this they receive about $10 of our currency, in money per year. They have food enough, such as it is, and each family is allowed the privilege of keeping a cow, a pig or so, a few chickens, and an acre of ground, which is ploughed and planted at the expense of the estate. It is rather a thin living they make, but the poor things were mostly born upon the estate, as were their fathers before them, and they know nothing better.

The women and children on the farm labor at anything there is to do, when their services are required, for which they receive the same as other laborers, 25 kreutzers a day, about 12 cents. With the labor of the women and children, there is enough in the families' resident to do the work, except in the Summer, when the force is swelled to 80, the pay being 12 cents a day and food. In harvest, 15 cents a day for labor from sun to sun is the average price.

The estate is simply a Village. There is the residence of the manager, precisely like a house in the larger Villages, all on the ground floor, built on two sides of a square and one room deep. The barracks of the laborers and the stables are grouped around it, as are the shops.

All the work necessary to the place is done upon it. There is a blacksmith who shoes the horses, mends the iron work of the ploughs, wagons and carts, and takes care of everything in iron. There is a carpenter and wheelwright, whose business is to look after the repairs in wood, and when not so engaged to build new carts and wagons. There is a shoemaker on the place, and there would be a tailor, only that the women make all the clothes for their sons and husbands. They are not fashionably dressed.

There is a school for the children in one of the buildings, where the youngsters are instructed in the rudiments of a Hungarian education, by a tutor paid by the estate, and in the manager's house is a beautiful little chapel fitted up not only tastefully but beautifully, in which a priest from Stuhlweissenburg officiates one Sunday in each month. He comes regularly, not only to hold service, but to celebrate marriages and baptisms and such clerical offices. The manager and his sister, who is the female head of the establishment, attend regularly with their laborers, the only difference being that their seats are cushioned while the laborers make their way toward heaven on bare oaken benches. However, as the estate pays for it, it is all that can be expected.

THE MANAGER.

As a matter of course we dined with the manager, for no Hungarian would permit you to cross his threshold without refreshment and a most delightful dinner it was. You first went through the regular ceremony of wishing everybody good appetite and then came an excellent soup, made hot and strong with papryka, after which a roast also with papryka, then a peculiar sausage filled with garlic, with more papryka, after which a chicken with papryka, after the chicken fruit, then a peculiar cheese, after which coffee.

The white wine of the country accompanied every course indeed, it is used on every table, from the manager down to the humblest laborer.

The dinner over, the regular handshaking took place, with the wish accompanying of "good digestion," a most worthy custom, and the party adjourned to the sitting-room, where cigars and pipes solaced the system of the males of the party, and gossip the females.

The manager's house is furnished comfortably and well, and in good taste. The floors are carpetless, except the strip from the door to the center, and the rug under the center table, but the rooms were warm, and the house was about as comfortable as that of any well-to-do American farmer.

The manager receives a regular salary of about $500 a year, besides certain perquisites, such as the privilege of keeping so many cows, and having so much land to farm on his own account, and an uncertain one—a percentage on the profits of each year's business. He is an exceedingly intelligent man, a thoro farmer and a most conscientious manager. Everything about the place is in perfect order. His system is something wonderful, and nothing in the way of detail escaped him. As might be supposed from such a man, the estate yields its proprietor a very handsome revenue, which is growing every year. Our party stands indebted to him for a most hospitable reception and a most delightful and instructive day.

All the houses in the country have their windows barred with iron and their doors most securely fastened, for brigandage is very common. Any farm-house of this kind is exposed to the danger of a visit from these gentlemen at any time of night, and fierce fights are the consequence. A famous rendezvous for the local highwaymen is an inn near this estate, and the manager has had much trouble with them When an estate is too carefully watched and too determinedly defended to make an open attack profitable or pleasant, the hay-ricks and out-buildings are fired, till the owner, wearied with his losses and living in constant dread, comes to terms with the leader, and secures immunity by the yearly payment of a stipulated sum, either in produce or cash.

The trouble with the managers is that they are never sure of their own people For aught they know their own laborers may belong to the gang, and instead of preventing, would assist in despoiling the estate. Our friend has so far refused to pay black-mail, and keeps his place well-armed.

Highway robbery is very common in Hungary, the Government mail coaches in these districts, being the favorite objects of attack. The robbers are well-mounted, thoroly organized, and they make traveling in districts remote from the railroads very unpleasant. Hungary has its Jesse James's as well as Missouri.

A THRILLING STORY.

We were told the story of a highwayman on our way back from Petolle, which, as it was after dark, in a terrible snow storm, and through a wild country, with no house in sight except the inn which was reputed to be the rendezvous of a desperate gang, was not the most cheerful kind of talk. We took comfort, however, in the thought that a highwayman of any sense at all, would stay at home such a night, reasoning that no one having anything worth capturing would be abroad in such inclement weather. It was too bitter a night to be braved by even an impecunious highwayman who had done no business for a month. We were not molested. But here comes in very properly one of the legends of this road-side inn, and the banditti who for years have made it their rendezvous.

Many years ago the head of the band was a handsome young fellow of a good Hungarian family, but who had dissipated to a degree that made living at his home in Buda-Pesth, or in any good society, impossible. He had outraged his father in every possible way, he had been a gambler, a roue, a desperado—in short, his young life had been stained with all the crimes in the catalog. Some escapade of more than usual enormity made it impossible for his family to longer protect him, and willingly enough, for he was as brave as he was reckless, he joined the gang of outlaws that infested the Stuhlweissenburg District, and by virtue of sheer wickness became, in a short time, their acknowledged leader. He infused new energy into the organization, made it half-military in its character, and became the terror of the District and the dread of the authorities. Time after time elaborate plans had been laid for his capture, but he had so thoroly protected himself by collusion with the peasantry, with whom he shared his spoils, and by the fear of the proprietors, who stood in terrible dread of him, that they had all failed, and he rioted in security.

Finally an outrage of more than usual magnitude (there was a murder or two in it) compelled the Government to rid the district of the outlaw, and a reward of 50,000 florins was offered for him, dead or alive, at which he laughed, and immediately proceeded to commit an atrocity, compared with which the preceding ones were mild, indeed.

At about this time an old Jew of Buda-Pesth, who had been out in the country on business, was returning after dark on a terrible night, just such an one as we were in, when a light suddenly flashed upon him, and four horsemen surrounded the covered wagon which he was driving, with a demand for his money.

In vain the Jew protested that he had no money. Bela, the bandit, for it was none other, laughed at him, and remarked that that wouldn't wash; that he had that day sold a farm he owned, and had received 20,000 florins down, which money he had with him in a leathern bag, and that if he wanted to save his throat he would produce the same instantly.

All this was true, for Bela, who had his familiars everywhere, knew whereof he spoke. It was a question of the 20,000 florins or death, for Bela was as cruel as he was avaricious, and, as the Jew knew that if he withheld the money he would be killed and the money taken anyhow, he produced it, and with a heart-broken sigh handed it to the Chief, who tossed it in the air, caught it in his right hand, and, bidding him good-by, jeeringly remarking that he would see him again when he had sold another farm, rode off.

THE BEAUTIFUL JEWESS.

Now, shrinking back under the canvas cover of the wagon, sat the Jew's only daughter, who, being a very beautiful young girl of 18, had prudently kept herself concealed during the colloquy, but she did not sigh at all.

"We are ruined, Rachel," sighed the old man. "That money was all I had in the world, and with it I hoped to get out of this accursed country, and go somewhere where our people may be permitted to live in peace. But, Heaven help us! it is gone in a twinkling, and there is nothing for it but to stay and commence over again."

"True, father, you have lost the money, but we shall get it back again, with much more. It was Bela, the bandit, was it not?"

"Yes, curses on him."

"Drive on father, and rest easy. You shall have your 20,000 florins again and 50,000 with it. I pulled the covering of the wagon aside and saw Bela by the light of his lantern. He is a wondrously handsome man, and I—"

Had she spoken what was in her mind the sentence would have been finished thus: "And I am a wondrously beautiful woman," and in good sooth, it would have been truth she would have spoken, for among all the daughters of Israel in Pesth there were none who could compare with Rachel, the only child of Moses, the dealer in second-hand clothes and everything else that was second-hand. She was a trifle over the medium hight, with a lithe willowy figure, with raven black hair which coiled about a brow of alabaster, and all that. Everybody knows the points in a beautiful Jewess so there is no need of wasting paper on this really favored one.

The next morning the father opened his poor shop with a heavy heart, while Rachel saddled with her own fair hands the donkey used by her father in his business. Had Moses known her mission he would have stopped her, but he did not. It was a common thing for her to take the donkey out for a ride in the morning, and he supposed that that was her purpose that morning. She, however, had other views.

The donkey's head was turned across the Danube and thence toward Stuhlweissenburg. She came not home that night, but the father said, "She is with her cousin Leah," and did not wonder for that had often happened.

That night she rested with a hospitable farmer who gave her lodging, and her donkey stabling, hospitably, for twice what he would have extorted from a strong man, and in the morning she went on her way beyond the village, to the very inn which we passed that terrible night, which was the headquarters of the band of Bela. They were all there, eating, drinking and carousing for the booty taken from the Jew made them merry.

A boy with unkempt hair, entered the great room, and with a grin on his face said a damsel, passing fair, craved audience of him.

"What!" he exclaimed with a good Magyar oath, "who may she be? fair, did you say? she must be a bold woman to trust herself here. Is she alone?"

"She is, bold Captain, save and except the sorry donkey she rides."

Bela went out and there Rachel, radiant in her wondrous beauty, the sharp air of the morning tinging the swarthy face with a delicious pink that made her a picture that no artist could rival.

Bela looked at her with astonishment. He was a susceptible young fellow and had never seen such loveliness before.

"What woulds't thou with me?" he demanded, not quite as roughly as was usual with him, for her beauty had made an impression upon him.

"Only this," she answered, with a voice singularly sweet—she was lovely all the way through—"night before last you rob—that is, you imposed a fine upon my father, a poor man, who had labored for a life-time to accumulate what you took."

"Certainly, that is my little business, as his is to sell clothes, and what then?"

Rachel beamed upon him more bewitchingly beautiful than before.

"Surely, there are rich men enough to plunder, and you will not be so cruel as to keep the money from this poor old man who depended upon it as a provision for his old age, and as a support for me, his only child."

By this time Bela was in a fever of desire. The girl's beauty had made a maniac of him.

"Ho!" he cried. "Petrovitzi Karoly!! Hither, I say!"

Two determined ruffians made their appearance from the house immediately.

"Seize her!" he cried. "Her father will never see his money again, and in addition has lost his daughter. Seize her, and take her to an upper chamber and lock her in securely."

Rachel had expected all this, for she knew the nature of the man, and that he would no more stop at seizing a girl than he would at robbing her father. So when the ruffians approached she stepped back and drawing a little stiletto from her bosom, it was a very sharp and ugly instrument, she said:

"Listen, Bela! for I know it is Bela, a dead girl will be of no use to you. I can not defend myself against these two ill-favored scoundrels with this little weapon, but I can defend my honor with it. Let these villains of yours take another step toward me and I strike!"

And she put the point of the little stiletto to her throat, and stood with the utmost calmness.

"One step and I strike!"

Bela did not want a dead girl—he always preferred live ones. A look into her eyes convinced him that she meant what she said, and he called off his ruffians.

"What is it you want?" he asked, his tone softening with every word.

"My father's money."

"If I give it back to you, what do I get in return?"

"My gratitude and my father's, and the consciousness of having done a good action."

"That would be a new thing! Nothing more?"

"Is not that enough?"

"Faith," laughed Bela, "it may be time that I commenced to run up an account on t'other side of the ledger, for there is enough against me."

By this time he was completely infatuated with the girl, as well he might be. Many a high-born Hungarian in Pesth had admired her even as he had, but none of them were as hot-blooded as this handsome desperado. He thought a minute.

"If I do what I never did before, give back fairly-won booty—that is, fairly won according to our creed—may you promise that I will see you again."

"Yes, you shall see me again. I am a woman, and you—"

"Ah!"

Bela had no small opinion of himself, and indeed his successes with women, which had been the chief cause of his ruin, justified him. He was an impulsive cut-throat, and he made up his mind in a minute.

"Karoly, go get the bag we took of the Jew."

It was brought and he came toward her with it.

"Please toss it to me. I desire a safe distance between us till I know you better."

And she put the stiletto once more to her throat.

Bela tossed it to her, and then she insisted that he give her a safe conduct that she might not be robbed again on her way home, which he did, giving her another look which did not make her shudder, as it was undisguised admiration which she felt she was entitled to. She would have been displeased had he not so looked upon her, for she was beautiful and fully aware of it, as what woman is not, Jew or Gentile? No pretty woman is seriously offended at a recognition of her charms, no matter in what form it comes. Then she mounted her donkey, but before riding off she turned upon him a look that sent the blood coursing tumultuously down to his toes.

"I thank you, sir, for my father and my father's daughter will not prove ungrateful. Any one in Pesth will show you his humble abode, and there I should be glad to thank you."

And pouring another flood of delight upon him from her eyes she rode off. He construed the speech as an invitation to call and see her, and he turned into the house, sure that if the girl had made a conquest of him he had made a conquest of the girl, so it was a stand-off. His band growled at the yielding up of the booty, but he satisfied them by giving them twice what their respective shares would have been, and retired to his own room. He was in no frame of mind for further debauch. The vision of the lovely Jewess filled his mind, and so his stomach was spared.

BELA'S VISIT.

The next day he got himself up with more than usual care and disguising himself so as to not attract the attention of the authorities, rode into Buda-Pesth. He was not long in finding the house of Moses, for the Jew was well-known, and he was not long in making himself known to the daughter. The young lady was delighted to see him, or at least professed to be, and she looked upon him so wondrously and spake to him so sweetly, that when, late in the night, he mounted his horse to depart he was in the seventh heaven of delight and rapture.

She kissed him as he left, and confessed, in a reserved, maidenly, innocent way, that his image was imprinted upon her heart, and that—

Too eagerly he accepted an invitation to come the next evening, and rode gaily off, his soul full of the beautiful girl. She turned into the house, remarking to herself, in the poetic language of the Flowery East:

"I'll be better fixed for you to-morrow night, my buck!"

He came the next night, and she received him rapturously. He sat beside her, he knelt before her, he kissed her hands, he kissed her ruby lips, he toyed with her long black hair, till, all of a sudden, just as he was in the seventh heaven of delight, a dozen soldiers burst into the room, and before he had time to draw a weapon—by the way, she had made him take off his sword, and he had none to draw—he was securely pinioned.

"Jezebel! Traitress!" he hissed through his set teeth.

"Ta-ta," was her reply, "You will go about robbing poor Jews, will you? You will be a bold robber, will you? Good-bye! I told you you should see me again—you have, twice. I will see you once more, at the headsman's!"

She saw him beheaded two days afterward.

But Bela got his revenge after all. The Government when Rachel and her father claimed the reward, was astonished at her impudence. True, it had offered the reward, and they had prepared bonds at 5 per cent. to pay it, but they did not foresee that a Jew was to claim it. While it was not specified that Jews were to be excluded, it was always understood that the Government did not respect the Jews, and would have no commerce with them, except when money was to be borrowed. Clearly the Government could not pay a reward to an unbelieving Jew, and so the two were bundled out neck and crop, and more, when the story had been told that Bela had robbed the Jew of 20,000 florins, and that Rachel had recovered the money by entrapping him, the Government decided that it was unsafe for him to go about with so much money, and immediately confiscated the entire property.

And so, as it turned out, Bela was beheaded, and the people were rid of him. It cost the people nothing, and moreover the Government was enriched by just the amount it robbed the Jew of. Rachel got her father's money back of one robber only to lose it by another, and—well, where the moral comes in I can't say; only a handsome robber should confine himself strictly to business if he would prosper, and not go falling in love with handsome women, Jew or otherwise; and in Hungary and Austria a robbed Jew had better say nothing about it, but shrug his shoulders and work harder to make it up. To complain to the Government is to jump out of the frying-pan of a private worry into the fire of a public one. That is what they have to do now. If there is any other moral to be drawn from this history the reader is welcome to apply his forceps.

Nobody Can Blame Him for It Either.

New Orleans Picayune.

When a preacher preaches a remarkably poor sermon he is perfectly right in trying to keep it out of the newspapers.

BEPPO'S ESCAPE.

CHAPTER I.

In the early Summer of 1879 I was working hard to make up for the time spent during the merry Winter in dancing, riding, charade-playing, sight-seeing, and all the thousand and one distractions which make it so difficult for an artist, not absolutely compelled to keep the wolf from the door by the use of his pencil, to "buckle to" in Rome. I had orders also from obliging friends for two or three paintings in the style I have adopted for my own—small pictures of priests, bishops, cardinals, and other ecclesiastics in their habits as they live.

I was almost alone in Rome, for in June artists of all nationalities were off to country-sketching, and visitors had departed to the mountains, or to England, months ago. I, however, staid bravely on in my somewhat shabby rooms, on the fourth floor of a large house in the Via Margutta, working at a picture I intended to call Meditation"—a Monsignore in a violet robe, with the red pipings and buttons which make those garments so effective. I was trying to catch the attitude of Monsignore, just between meditation and slumber, and had placed him on a loggia, with a hazy Summer view between the pillars of the balustrade before him, with his breviary sliding from between the fingers of one hand, while the other was outstretched on the arm of his chair. It was tiresome, the day was not, and I could do nothing satisfactorily, so I laid aside my brushes and thought I would write some letters. Going to fetch my desk from the little den of a bed-room which adjoined my studio, my eye fell on a novel I had thrown down when going to bed the night before. I thought I would finish it, and, flinging myself on the bed, I plunged into the woes and ways of the hero and heroine, which soothed me so completely that I fell into a delicious slumber.

I was awakened by the opening of the door which led from the passage into my bedroom, and rising myself, beheld the head of my padrona peering cautiously in. On seeing me she stepped quickly into the room, and said she had come to see if my ewer wanted water. I told her "no," and she departed. I sat up and wondered at the unwonted attention on the part of my landlady, who as often as not left my bedroom for days untended, unless brought to a sense of her neglect by my remonstrances; and also I felt surprised at the look of anxiety which I had certainly seen on her face when she put her head round the door-post before seeing me. I knew her to be honest as the day, and I believe that she really liked her lodger. She was a widow, with two sons, Beppo and Paolo. Paolo was the one about whom she most frequently discoursed. "A good lad," she said, "and servant to a gentleman in Lombardy." The other, Beppo, she generally mentioned with a sigh and a shake of the head, usually calling him *poverino*, and once or twice she had seemed on the point of telling me more about him. I only knew, however, that he had at one time been a "model" at the Life Academy in Rome, where he was much esteemed for his handsome face, and specially for a glory of soft, curly, dark brown hair which surrounded his head. On inquiring if he could sit for me, I was told that he had now gone to Naples, but what his occupation was I knew not.

I went back to my studio, and speedily forgot my *padrona* in another attempt at the Cardinal's drapery, which gave me trouble, great trouble; for, owing to an accident it had sustained, I had been obliged to send the body, one arm, and the legs of my lay figure to be mended. I called many times at old Greflio's to ask for my wooden beauty, and each time had been put off with excuses, promises, and "*pazienzas*" without end; so it was no easy work to dress up a Cardinal with only the head and one arm of my figure, and all my efforts with rugs, bolster, umbrellas and stacks were unavailing.

Two days passed, in which I worked a little, dawdled a great deal, read, wrote, and went out of doors as usual. Yet I could not help noticing that Chiara, my landlady, wore a look of care, and that she was very much more constant in her visits to my rooms. She found, it seemed to me, endless errands calling her thither. I asked her one day when she was restlessly dusting, or pretending to dust my furniture, if anything had disturbed her peace, or if she had any trouble. She disclaimed the idea with much vehemence, and rushed into a scream of talk about "Paolo," which made me quickly dismiss her, tired of her son's praises.

The nights were hot, dreadfully hot and I was worried by sounds behind my bed for which I could not account. I thought of rats, only the noises were not the usual "skurry-scuffle" of those animals, but sounded like some heavy creature trying to move softly. I said one morning to my landlady: "What is behind the head of my tent-bed? Is it the wall of the house, or another room, or what?"

She looked alarmed and replied: "Signor, I know not. Perhaps a cupboard in the next house comes by the wall there. If the signor looks at his own room he will see a cupboard on the other side of the stove; perhaps they have one like it next door."

"Oh, well," said I, "I do wish they would not move things about in it at night."

Either I slept better or the noise ceased, for during the next two nights I was undisturbed. On the third day I was working in my studio, when Chiara rusned in with a telegram in her hand and a face of great distress. Her, Paolo, her boy, had been thrown from his master's carriage and hurt—seriously she feared—and the telegram summoned her at once to Milan. Poor Chiara! Her distress was pitiful. She wept; she invoked all the saints to behold her misfortunes, and she seemed so bewildered and distracted that it required some time and much patience before I could persuade her that if she meant to go to Milan she must lose no time in starting, as the slow morning train would leave in little more than an hour. To my surprise she said she intended going by the quick train, leaving at 1 o'clock, by which she hoped to return on the next day but one, at about the same time, so as to be at home again after an absence of 48 hours only. This puzzled me, as not only are Italians so thrifty by nature that to pay at all for traveling is a trial to them, but to go by an express train instead of a slow one would seem to the ordinary Roman mind little less than a sin, as, there being no third class, the difference in price would be something like 12 francs on the two journeys. I could not account, either, for her determination to return so soon, and hinted that Paolo might be too ill for her to leave him, which suggestion made her look positively agonized.

However, she departed, to her packing as I supposed; and though I heard her for some time afterward fussing about a good deal in my bedroom, I only saw her again for a minute when she came to say "good-bye." I asked her if I could do anything for her, for the poor soul's distress touched me, and for a moment she looked on the point of making a request, but changed her mind and went away.

This was Thursday. On Saturday by midday she hoped to be back; till that time I shall be left to attend on myself. I worked hard till dinner time, and was only at the cafe an hour, as I had important letters to write. My correspondence took me till nearly midnight, when I turned in, hoping for slumber, but in vain. I passed a wretched night, and did not fall asleep till after 5 o'clock. Friday passed as usual, except that I was more in the studio. I had given up the Monsignore for the present, and was finishing a sketch of a flower-girl, to send to England to a cousin of mine, whose husband, Jack Goddard, would leave Rome for London in a day or two, and take with him his young sister, who had been spending many months in Italy, and whom he had come to fetch. The evening I spent at the oper-air theater in Trastevere, so I did not reach my lodging till late; in fact, it was 2 o'clock before I could make up my mind to leave the lovely night and betake myself to my tent-bed.

Again the noises close to me began, and I could distinctly hear cautious sounds as of groping and moving, and once something that sounded like a groan. I could endure it no longer. Jumping out of bed I pulled up the heavy blind, to let in the daylight, and dragged my flimsy couch away from the wall. Apparently there was nothing to reward my search. The wall-paper, shabby enough, was in an unbroken piece, from a kind of dado mark about five feet up, above which the walls were distempered. I knocked, however, and presently pressing my ear against the wall, asked: "Is anyone there?" I listened, and certainly heard a kind of stifled groan. Then I said: "There is someone in hiding. I shall make a hole in the wall, if I get no answer;" and to emphasize my speech I began to batter with a stout stick. This brought a hoarse but very distinct whisper, which seemed to come from about the level of my knee, entreating me "to be silent, and imploring for a single drop of water, for the love of the Holy Virgin."

Here was a worry. I, a peaceable Englishman, was to be mixed up in some abominable manner with these confounded Italians and their skulking ways. The fellow behind my bed, whatever sort of desperado he was, whether political, social, financial or natural, would throw himself on my mercy. I should have to conceal and befriend him and the like. However, reflection would not serve my turn; the poor wretch was there, and in piteous accents he continued to demand, in the name of all the saints in the calendar, for "but one drop of water."

"Who are you?" said I, "and how am I to get you out?"

The weak voice replied; "I am Beppo, Chiara's son. If you put your fingers under the right hand corner of the paper here, nearest the stove, and raise the wood, you will touch a little spring, and the door will move."

I obeyed the directions, and after some raising, pressing, and pulling, the side of the wall up to the dado line turned outward, nearly knocking me over; but so quietly that it was evident the hinges must have been well oiled and the joints considerable used of late. This revealed a quantity of rude lath and plaster work immediately under the dado line; and down at the bottom, not more than three feet high, was a little cupboard; and there, like a beast in a lair, crouched a figure, with hair of the wildest, and face of the most pinched, pathetic, and despairing expression I had ever seen; and with such eyes! Large, widely extended, with dark rims and long lashes, they looked unnatural; but a glance showed me how striking a feature they would be in their normal state, and I recognized, even in this plight, the handsome model from the academy of whom I had been told.

"Why, Beppo," said I, "how came you here?"

"Ah, Signor," he groaned out in reply, "I am of all men the most wretched, the most miserable. But I die, so it matters not." As I dragged him out of his hole the poor fellow fainted, and for some time I thought his words were literally true, and that he was dead. But I lifted him from the floor, and replacing the false wall, which was only like a rude screen, but fastened carefully with clasps and hinges, I pushed back my little bed, placed him upon it, and used every means I could think of to revive him. After about an hour, my efforts were rewarded by seeing him able to sit up and slowly drink some mild Chianti wine mixed with a quantity of water, and able also to swallow a few morsels of bread soaked in the same.

I became wonderfully interested in my patient during this time; his obedience, gentleness, and a kind of shrinking humility which betrayed itself in every word and gesture, together with an unmistakable look of extreme terror at any, even the slightest, sound for which he did not see a cause, filled my heart with pity. He soon entreated me to let him go back to his den, but that I could not do; and while I made some coffee I succeeded in soothing his fears sufficiently to enable me to go into the neighboring streets for rolls and butter for breakfast, he the while imploring that I should only bring enough food for one person, or his presence would certainly be discovered. I determined that the "one" should have a first rate appetite; and I never remember enjoying any meal more than I did the coffee, cherries and bread and butter I shared with the terror-stricken lad, whose grief for some cause unknown to me, and gratitude at the trifles I had done for him, by turns almost choked him.

Breakfast over and Beppo somewhat calmer, I succeeded in pursuading him to tell me what had brought him into such straits. His tale was certainly a curious and interesting one, told, as he told it, in flowery, soft Italian, spoken with singular refinement and purity, and with the rapid, expressive gesticulation of the Neapolitans he had lately been among. He had had a tolerable education, and being very handsome—having a "picture face," as he put it—he found many friends, and was specially liked among the best class of artists in Rome, getting well paid as a model at several good studios, and having besides a regular evening engagement at the Life Academy. Unfortunately the facility with which he made acquaintances was not equaled by the discretion with which he chose them; and some two or three years before our meeting he had formed a close alliance with a youth who appeared to him extremely fascinating; but who was a prominent member of one of those miserable secret societies which are the chief bane of Italy; and this one appeared to be more than usually of the "death and destruction" sort. Beppo had been drawn on and on till he was appointed one of the officers or chiefs of this society, and had to execute the decrees of the "Supreme Three," whom he mentioned with extremest awe.

One of these decrees having recently enacted that he should assassinate an old General in Naples, whose only sins appeared to be that he was strongly conservative and a great martinet, he had gone thither for the purpose of obeying his instructions. His intentions, however, had been frustrated by the prayers and entreaties of a girl to whom he was pasionately attached, whose suspicions had been aroused by seeing him in Naples. She was a daughter of the laundress to the General's family, and a flower-seller on the Chiaja, and having a strong affection for the General and all his family, on account of his and his wife's great kindness to her little brother and sister at a time when there was fever in the house and starvation at the door, she had watched over them with an Italian's devotion, and knowing how much the General was disliked, had feared he might fall a victim to a stab in the dark.

The unwonted presence of Beppo in Naples, the knowledge that he was connected with one of the secret societies, and his gloomy and pre-occupied behavior had alarmed her. She spent hours in exhorting and entreating him not to have this sin on his soul; declaring that she would denounce him if the life of the General were attempted either now or later, and finally refusing to see or speak with him for a week. This last had overcome Beppo. To be in the same city, to breathe the same air, but to have no sign of the presence of his inamorata was intolerable. He wrote to tell her that for one hour of her society he would forfeit his soul, his life, and would give up his project. They met, and, in spite of his despairing gloom, Nenina refused to believe any harm would happen to him, declared death did not always follow disobedience to the "Supreme Three," and insisted on his fleeing to Rome on the very night on which the assassination was to have taken place, assuring him that she would speedily follow, and they would leave Italy in safety together.

CHAPTER II.

After hearing Beppo's tale, my sorrow for the poor, terror-haunted, weak-minded lad was only equalled by my extreme bewilderment as to what was to be done with him. There he could not stay. He said he knew, and I believed, that the wonderful "Three" would certainly make search after their recalcitrant disciple, and a terrible result might follow. Meanwhile I could think of nothing better than putting him back in his bed; and going myself into the studio, to have a turn at my picture for Jack Goddard, I lazily finished up the head of the flower-girl, and placed it on a shelf to dry, when my eyes fell on the unhappy figure I had been attempting to rig up the day before with the bits of my wooden beauty, and the rugs, etc. A happy thought struck me. Why shouldn't Beppo sit to me? I could dress him up as the cardinal, and no one would dream of interfering with my model. No sooner thought than done. I placed him in my chair of state, where he quickly made himself up in the cleverest way possible. Declaring that he durst not pose as a man, he struck a perfectly wooden attitude; and I was surprised and pleased with the ingenuity with which he made a great display of the one hand and head belonging to my wooden-model, and the angularity he threw into his own limbs. Tiring as his position was, he found it, he said, preferable to that in the cupboard; and his long practice as a model seemed to make it less intolerable to him. I sat and painted, trying to devise all manner of expedients for the safety of the poor lad, and wondering what Chiara would say and do when she found he was discovered.

Beppo told me that communications were rather slow in his society, which did not seem to be a very powerful or notable one, and he thought he might exist in Italy for one week after the date of the day on which he ought, as he phrased it, "to have executed the decree," but at that time he felt sure he would be hunted down and assassinated. He seemed to take it quite for granted that there was no resisting the wonderful "Three." I, however, did not see it in the same light, and I used my best endeavors to put more pluck and spirit into the poor lad. I painted on till 1 o'clock, and was about to put up my brushes and take a siesta, when I was interrupted by the entrance of Chiara, looking much heated, and, to my delight, not recognizing anything strange in my model.

"How goes it with Paolo?" said I; for Chiara, after a brief greeting, was making for my bedroom door.

"Oh, well, excellently, Signor, replied she, not pausing in her walk.

I let her go, and waited for the exclamations I knew would follow. In two minutes she came back, her face as white as her apron, and trembling so that she could hardly speak. I could not let her endure the expense, so I said, laughing: "Ah, Chiara, your bird is flown."

She clasped her hands, exclaiming: "Signor, tell me! How did you discover him? Where is he?"

"Beppo, tell your mother," said I; and to the good woman's astonishment, my model began his tale. The exclamations and the embraces that followed will be readily imagined; and when the pair were calmer I persuaded Chiara to consider what should be done with her foolish boy. I asked: "Will he go to England?"

"Certainly," replied his mother for him, "If there he will be safe."

I then assured her that if he could get a situation in a family, he would be quite safe in our beloved isle. And the happy thought occurred to me of asking Jack Goddard to take him in for a time. He was a thoroughly good-natured fellow. His wife, I know, had a predilection for foreigners, and a dash of romance in her composition, which would not make it displeasing to receive and hide a runaway of this sort. She might perhaps find a place for him among some of her numerous friends and acquaintances. This settled, Chiara left me and I painted on until 3 o'clock, when I sent Beppo to his den and took my delayed siesta.

At 4:30 we were at work again and at 5 Jack and his sister arrived. After due examination and approbation of the flower-girl, Jack turned to the picture of the Monsignore on the easel, and Emily admired it immensely saying, "how difficult it must be to paint a person from that thing," pointing to my model. This made me laugh. I opened the Monsignore's robe, showed poor Beppo, and told his piteous tale. Great was Jack's interest in it, and he and Emily at once determined at once that they would take Beppo with them, as if there were no difficulties of any kind in the way.

"But," said I, "your passports might be asked You have them, I suppose?"

"Well," answered Jack, "I have an old thing which has been my companion for years; but it is never asked for now."

"Ten to one," replied I, "if you don't want to produce it, an inquiry will be made for it."

"Anyhow, here it is," said Jack. From an inner pocket he brought out a well worn leather case, and from it gingerly took a battered paper with many *visés*, and in a very bad state of preservation. It had traveled with him for 10 years, and had seen much service.

"This won't do," said I after an examination. "It is made out for you, your wife, and her maid; and here you have your sister and a young man in tow."

"Oh, bother it!" ejaculated Goddard; "I had forgotten all about that. But Emily will do for my wife."

"Well," said I; "but Beppo will not do for the 'maid.'"

"No, by Jove!" laughed Jack, glancing at Beppo's bush of hair and swarthy face. "Here's a fix."

"Wait a moment," put in Emily. "We start at dusk, and are going to have a sleeping car. I don't see why Beppo shouldn't be dressed up in an ulster, with hat and vail and a woman's wig. Then our party would answer the description in the passport. He is slim enough for a girl, and not much too tall."

"Bravo, Emmie!" said Jack. And after further consultation, it was arranged that Beppo should join them at the station the next evening at 7, being first metamorphosed into a lady's maid. Emily was to bring the things to me. Chiara, having been called into the counsel, was delighted, and promised to arrange about the hair dressing, Emily lending an ulster, hat, and veil, and sundry et ceteras, such as the skirt of a dress, and ribbon, necktie, collar and gloves.

Beppo took very little part in the talk. When it was in English he did not, of course, understand it; and when in Italian he acquiesced in all arrangements, but appeared to think it hopeless they would be of any avail to save him from his fate.

At 7 Beppo went back to his hiding-place, and I betook myself out to dine, not returning till bed time. I could not sleep for thinking of the poor lad so uncomfortably cramped up behind my bed, so I got out and begged him to come out and stretch himself upon the floor. This, however, he refused to do, and the weary hours dragged on somehow. After breakfast Beppo said he would like to sit to me again; he seemed to feel safer in that pose than in his den; and, accordingly, although it was Sunday, I was soon painting away vigorously.

At 11 the door was opened suddenly, and Chiara, with the whitest and most despairing of faces, rushed in, exclaiming: "Signor, we are lost! They are coming here to search. Nanina has sent a friend to warn me. They will be here immediately."

Beppo groaned.

"Well," said I, "never mind; let them come. They will search, of course. But look—look at my model; would, could they think it was a man there? Silence!" I went on, for she was beginning to cry hysterically. "Everything," I continued, "depends on you. When they come be much surprised, of course. So you know nothing of Beppo; but that they can go all over your rooms, if the English gentleman will allow. Then come and ask me. But remember, if you weep or tremble Beppo is dead."

This exhortation had a good effect for Chiara seemed to collect herself, and departs with a firm step.

"Now, Beppo," said I, "you are of wood, and you must not breathe."

Beppo made no answer, and certainly looked most wooden.

Half an hour passed, the longest, I think, I ever spent. Then came sounds of footsteps and talk in the passage. Presently, the steps and voices came through the ante-room; then a pause outside my door, and a knock.

"Come in," said I; and Chiara appeared, looking quite correctly surprised, indignant, and injured, in fact, acting her part to perfection; and saying in the most respectful manner to me: "Signor, these gentlemen think I have a criminal in hiding—my poor son, whom God protects!" she added piously. "They want to walk round your rooms to look if anyone is concealed. They say they will not hurt anything."

I looked duly astonished; said I "could not understand how any one could be in my rooms without my knowledge; but that, of course, the gentlemen could look if they pleased, provided they did not disturb me, as I was busy."

Then the search began. They were four; a most peculiar-looking set of creatures, quite unlike the popular idea of conspirators. Two were fair, of German appearance, with spectacles; one dark and fat; the fourth was an evil-looking old man, with gray hair, and eyes like a ferret. They peered into every corner, dragged out tables, displaced chairs, looked under the bed, in the cupboard which did duty for my wardrobe, and even sounded the wall in places; but never came near my model or moved the bed. I painted on, my heart beating loudly, and my hand, I fancied, shaking visibly. Chiara stood, one hand on her hip, and a look of scorn and injury on her handsome features. By and by the search was over. The four slowly and disappointedly walked away; the little gray-haired man turning back to say spitefully to Chiara: "Listen! If he were hidden in the earth or the ocean, we should find him, and we shall!" he hissed in her ear, as he turned to go.

Chiara shrugged her shoulders. "As God wills," she said, and shut the door.

I listened for the returning footsteps, and then watched from the window till I saw all four issue from the house. They did not leave together but walked singly, and went different ways, as I could see from my post of vantage. I turned from the window, and said cheerily: "Now, Beppo, all is easy; to-night you are free."

For answer, poor Beppo and his heap of clothes slid down on the floor, he in a dead faint, from which it took time to recover him.

When Chiara had at length succeeded in restoring him, the mother and son had a most melancholy conversation, both being persuaded that the vigilance of the "Three"—of whom the horrid little gray-haired man was one—would not be eluded in the end, and that they would probably return in an hour or two, with fresh information as to the hiding-place.

The rest of the day did not, therefore, pass cheerfully. I feared lest old Greflio should return my lay figure; he was fond of bringing his work home on a Sunday. If the conspirators should return, the presence of two such articles would certainly excite suspicion. However, slowly as the time went, it did go; and 6 o'clock arrived, and with it Jack and his bright little sister. Chiara, meanwhile had fastened a very ugly wig on the boy, which altered him completely. When Emily had put on the skirt, and arranged the hat, cloak and other small articles of feminine attire, Beppo was certainly disguised beyond recognition. Jack good-naturedly folded up the lad's coat with his own wraps, and stuffed his soft hat into his valise. I confess I was glad when Chiara's parting words were said and her last kiss given. I accompanied the trio to the station, and left them comfortably ensconced in the sleeping-carriage Jack had engaged. I enjoyed my dinner that evening, and slept as I had not done for a week.

Early next morning Greflio sent my lay-figure. As a precaution, I rigged it up, and set to work with my painting, thinking that, should the search party return, it would be better they found all as on the visit yesterday. It was well I did so. In the course of the forenoon the door was flung open, and the little gray-haired man, followed by two satellites, rushed in, and without a word of preface or apology, his eyes flashing with spite and rage, dashed furiously across the room and flung himself on my cardinal. I saw the gleam of a dagger, heard a savage exclamation of *a morte traditore!* and then, gray-haired man, lay-figure, chair, and properties were a mingled heap on the floor; for the vicious dagger-thrust, which had been intended to execute summary judgment on poor Beppo, had fallen harmless on the wooden breast of my lay-figure.

The scene was so utterly comical that even the attendant conspirators could not refrain from joining in my hearty peals of laughter, though at the expense of their mortified chief, who, slowly extricating himself from the ruin he had made, ruefully examined his dagger, which was broken at the point from its encounter with the stern bosom of my wooden image.

"Well, sir," I exclaimed, "what apology have you to offer for your conduct? You will have to explain it to one of the gendarmes;" and forthwith I poked my head from the window, shouting, "Police!" Useless, of course, as I knew it would be, for the three men disappeared with lightning rapidity, and it would have been in vain for me to follow them. Besides this, as they were foiled, and Beppo safe, I was glad to let the matter rest where it was. Chiara, of course, had a great deal to say, and her gratitude became somewhat oppressive.

I soon left Rome for England; and am often amused when I go to Goddard's with the recollection of Beppo's adventure. He has settled down into a steady, useful man-servant, and the terror which for a time haunted him, that even in London he was not safe from the awful "Three," has worn off. Nanina will join him, and they propose to set up a lodging-house near the Goddards. May they thrive and prosper.—*Chamber's Journal.*

Bacteria.

Cohn estimates that one bacterial rod, under favorable circumstances, will produce 281,500,000 in 48 hours; and that, were it not for the unfavorable circumstances incident to its situation, it would fill the ocean in five days!

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, March 29.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With Blade.
Christian at Work	$3 00	$3 75
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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

It has been the Custom of the BLADE every Winter to offer a list of good standard books at very low prices, post-paid by mail. This season we have a large stock of miscellaneous books, which we have not space to enumerate by title.

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we mail post-paid for $1.25. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

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Nasby Pamphlets.—We have many inquiries for the popular pamphlets of Nasby. We have on hand a few copies of "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan." Price, 10 cents each, postpaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SEA-CLOUDS.

Word-Pictures of Air-Castles.

John Burroughs in April Century.

One bright Sunday, when the surface of the sea was like glass, a long chain of cloud-mountains lay to the south of us all day, while the rest of the sky was clear. How they glowed in the strong sunlight, their summits shining like a bouquet of full moons, and making a broad, white, or golden, path upon the water! They came out of the south-west, an endless procession of them, and tapered away in the east. They were the piled, convoluted, indolent clouds of Midsummer—thunder clouds that had retired from business; the captains of the storm in easy undress. All day they filed along there, keeping the ship company. How the eye reveled in their firm, yet ever changing forms! Their under or base line was as straight and continuous as the rim of the ocean. The substratum of air upon which they rested was like a uniform layer of granite rock, invisible, but all-resisting; not one particle of these vast cloud mountains, so broken and irregular in their summits, sank below this aerial granite boundary. The equilibrium of the air is frequently such that the undersurface of the clouds is like a ceiling. It is a fair-weather sign, whether upon the sea or upon the land. One may frequently see it in a mountainous district, when the fog-clouds settle down, and blot out all the tops of the mountains without one fleck of vapor going below a given line which runs above every valley, as uniform as the sea level. It is probable that in fair weather the atmosphere always lies in regular strata in this way, and that it is the displacement and mixing up of these by some unknown cause that produces storms.

Gas and Electricity.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Some interesting particulars are given by Mr. Octavius E. Coope of his experience of the comparative cost of electricity and gas. To light Berechurch Hall, near Colchester, with gas, he found that it would cost him £133 3s to lay down the necessary plant and fittings as against £470 for a complete installation of Swan incandescent lamps with four dynamo engines, driven by steam. He calculates that it will cost him £232 per annum to get twice as much light by electricity as he now purchases in the shape of gas at £200 per annum. Thus his saving will be £167 per annum. But as he appears to allow nothing for the paste products, often the most valuable part of a gas company's property, the comparison is misleading. If, however, a year's experience does not lead him to modify his estimate—of which there is much room for doubt—it would seem that the electric light may be profitably employed in lighting isolated mansions too far off to be supplied by the existing gas companies.

"Shtep Thare, Madame!"

Newport Journal.

Recently when our streets were encumbered by ice and snow and our worthy street commissioner had not cleared the gutters and curb stones, the wife of one of our best known business men, was deliberating whether to trust herself on the uncertain snow ice of the gutter where she wished to cross, when a burly Hibernian in exterior appearance, but inwardly blessed with as true and gentlemanly instincts as ever animated the breast of the great Sir Walter Raleigh when he spread his cloak for the Virgin Queen to pass dry shod, stepped up, and not having a valuable cloak to throw upon the spot, placed there his big foot, and with the grace and air of a courtier knight extended his hand with a "shtep thare, madame," assisted the lady across and went his way like any of his better dressed and educated fellow citizens. Who will not say that he was particularly blessed with a heart that was "tender and true?"

"For Better, for Worse."

London Telegraph.

Ireland must remain that which nature and history made her, an integral part of the Empire from which she has derived all the good of her restless record. The independence for which her self-styled champions clamor would ruin her, and, what is more and worse, would shake the fabric of Great Britain herself. Consequently, it is as impossible to realize it as to grasp the moon, and they who ask for it are either professional demagogues, who live by outcry, or ignorant fanatics, whom spleen and discontent blind to the true interests of their common country. Those interests are bound up with the greatness and prosperity of the United Kingdom.

THE MYSTERY OF THE TUILERIES.

Whatever Really Became of the Son of Louis XVI.

London Truth.

Lovers of what is strange and romantic in real life are pressing round the master-builder who has contracted to clear away the ruins of the Tuileries. They want him to take measures to prevent a mysterious casket, deposited in a hiding place in the walls, from being carted away in the rubbish. The depositor was, according to "Mlle. Amelie de Bourbon, eldest daughter of Louis XVII.," Louis XVI; and this lady, who is now a very old maid, residing in the department of La Vienne, asserts that she heard of the deposit being made from her father. He had seen, as a boy, the ill-fated king hiding away the casket, which was filled with money, precious jewels, and papers. "Amelie de Bourbon," otherwise Mlle. Naundorff, has written to a newspaper to ask whether the discovery of this treasure would not justify the claim made by her family to assume the foremost places in the royal house of France? It would strengthen it, no doubt, but the thing is first to get hold of the casket. A number of credulous persons who believe in what is unfindable go daily to the Tuileries to watch the removal of the demolished walls into carts. They seem to have communicated their illusions to the navvies engaged in the work of demolition. These men carefully break up the large blocks of masonry. Whenever a stone or a lump of wood resembling a casket appears they pounce upon it. Mlle. Amelie de Bourbon, in vouching for the existence of a hidden treasure, reminds the world that M. Jules Favre and William II., of Holland, believed implicitly in her father, and that by order of the Dutch potentate his claim was asserted on the tomb erected over him. She asked whether the credence they attached to her story is not a proof that it is true? It certainly is not. The late King of the Netherlands detested Louis Phillippe because he helped the Belgians to throw off the Dutch yoke; and his wife, Anna Paulowna, detested the elder branch because, after ripe consideration, Louis XVIII. and Tallyrand agreed that she would not be the wife of the Duc de Berri, to whom she had been offered. It is, indeed, probable that she started Naundorff to annoy the royal house which declined to admit her to membership with it. Amelie de Bourbon speaks of the jewels locked up in the casket as having belonged to Marie Antoinette. She proves too much here. There was a minute inventory furnished of the paraphernalia of that Queen to the revolutionary Government. When Mme. Royale was liberated and sent to Australia these personal effects were given to the Austrian Envoy, who negotiated the conditions of her release. They included a large number of diamonds and other valuable jewels, which the Princess eventually left to the Count de Chambord. He brought them to the hammer. The price they fetched rendered him quite independent of his wife in point of fortune. Nevertheless a mystery hangs over the fate of Louis XVII. There is no legal or other proof of any value that he was the boy who died in the temple in 1795 in a state of idiocy, while there is a good deal of circumstantial evidence to establish that a supposititious dauphin was shown to the doctors who were called in to make the autopsy and draw up a necrological certificate. One of these medical men was a M. Dumangin, father of Gambetta's old and devoted Secretary. He refused to certify that the scrofulous body he examined was that of the dauphin. He had "found a corpse which the municipal officers *nous ont dit être celui du fils du defunt Louis Capet * * * auquel enfant ils donnaient des soins depuis quelques jours.*" "If the Holy House is not at Loretto, where is it?" a French missionary once victoriously asked. Amelie de Bourbon puts a similar question. "If Louis XVII. was not my father, under what name did that king hide himself?" *Mystere!* The true incognito of the rightful heir will probably be to the end of time *introuvable*, like the casket.

THE LESSON OF THE FLOODS.

What the Nation Should Do To Save the Country from Such Devastating Visits.

Demorest's Monthly.

The floods in the Ohio which did such damage to the whole valley and destroyed so much property at Cincinnati and Louisville, emphasize the fact more than once adverted to in these columns, that the Nation should not only put a stop to the waste of forests, but should take immediate measures to replant with trees the ground bordering on the headwaters of all our great streams. The Spring floods and the Summer droughts are, it is not well known, almost entirely due to the destruction of the forests on the borders of streams, and in the hill countries in which our famous rivers take their rise. Every year we now have disastrous floods either on the sea coast or the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys. The individual States affected cannot attend to this matter. It must be done by the Nation, or not at all. Not only property but life is of destroyed by these floods. Had the Ohio risen a few feet higher, both Cincinnati and Louisville would have been practically destroyed. The ancient Egyptains built gigantic works to prevent disastrous inundations from the rising of the Nile. Artificial lakes and reservoirs were constructed so that the water could be drawn off, and the land saved from destruction by the rising floods. It would be economy to spend $100,000,000 in improving our internal waterways, but Congressmen are timid about appropriating money, in view of the odium heaped upon them by the press in connection with the last River and Harbor bill. We have not only the largest seacoast in the world, but our internal waterways are the most expensive on the globe. In spite of the clamors of the press, the nation will be forced to build the necessary levees, and provide the dams and reservoirs which will prevent excessive flooding, until such time as the newly planted forests shall be grown which will put a stop to both floods and droughts.

A Spoken Newspaper.

The latest Parisian idea is a spoken daily newspaper. A hall or opera house of moderate size is to be hired, a small admission fee charged and every evening a variety of brilliant talkers will rehearse the events of the day. The solemn talker, concise, striking, and inventing new phrases, will discuss political questions. Then a bright, general news talker will describe the accidents and crimes. He will say, for example: "I went down to the house in such-and-such a street where a husband had shot his wife with a revolver. The hair of the victim was such a color, the wounds were deep. I ascertained all the facts myself." Then the legislative reporter will reproduce the debates—with the personality of the speakers and a description of the "scenes" and lively encounters. Then would come anecdotes and incidents in the lives of deceased persons, or of those who were attracting public attention. A lady would give an account of the latest dinner party, in full, with a brief description or illustration of the decorations and toilets. The dramatic and musical critics would then do their parts, followed by the advertising man or woman before and after taking the pulmonary syrup or the efficient hair restorer. With stereoptican pictures, sent by the new-telegraphic process, of fires, floods, railroad accidents, new buildings, balls, carnivals, collisions and all the chief events of the day, it would doubtless be popular—at least, as long as its novelty lasted.

A Stupid Sunday School Teacher.

Jersey City Journal.

A Philadelphia woman invited sales girls from the stores to join her class in Sunday School, and a number of them did so. At the close of the regular services, the Superintendent announced that a season of prayer would follow. "The young ladies' meeting will be held as usual, in the ante-room on the left," he said, "and that of the shop girls on the right." And the spirit of the Lord failed to rest upon those poor benighted souls, strange as it may seem.

SCIENTISTS.

The Ways of that Peculiar Class of Men.

Brooklyn Eagle.

One of the advantages enjoyed by the scientific person, who launches out into fanciful descriptions of what is going on in other worlds than ours, lies in the fact that there is nobody to contradict him, except some other scientific person, and that these gentlemen should make a point of non-interference with one another is only wise and human. When, for instance, one of these ingenious gentlemen gravely assures us that an ordinary Telluric inhabitant if transported suddenly to one of the asteroids could circumnavigate his little globe in 24 hours, making leaps of two or three miles at a time, there is no recourse but to believe him, since he makes all his conditions, and the ordinary laymen cannot disprove any of his propositions. When, therefore, with a grave and almost solemn air of self sacrifice, like Regulus before the barbarian torturer, the astronomer of England, France, Germany and the United States announces to the world that it is necessary for him to go to a little unheard of island in the Pacific—the astronomical equivalent of the classical school boy's invariable reply of "an island in the Ægean"—we must silently acquiesce in the belief that he is called by business and really has some duty to perform. At the same time these descendants of the Roman augurs who never looked each other in the face lest they should betray one another by smiling, are only mortals, and these islands in the Pacific, or these observation points in Egypt and the Cape are shrewdly suspected to have some such relation to the affairs of life that the club and the lodge have to the family.

It is gravely and circumstantially stated that in the neighborhood of this particular island there is to be a total eclipse of the sun on May 6, and that every astronomer who knows his business must be there, because the totality of the obscuration will last fully six minutes, and thus give unusual facilities for discovering the true character of the corona, the whereabouts of certain highly suspicious planets, whose existence is open to doubt, and a great many other phenomena. Of course, there may be an eclipse there, but we have only their word for it, and it is not wholly impossible that they may be oppressed with an insatiable desire to find the suspected planets or what not; but when a number of scientific persons make a point of meeting in some out of the way island, several thousand miles away from home, with nobody to interfere with them except the ships' crews, these missing planets are not the only objects open to suspicion. Vigilant astronomical wives who have not been hardened to indifference by the constant conjugal explanation of late hours, that their husbands have been in their observatories and that their glasses good orthodox refractors and reflectors, will not be so easily convinced that these excursions to the Pacific are guileless business expeditions.

QUARTER'S SAYINGS.

Aphorisms of the Southern Negros.

J. A. Macon, in April Century.

Some pocket-knifes mus' 'a' been made to len' out.

A man dat kin make a libin' playin' de fiddle aint ap' to pester de hoe-handle.

'Casionally, a man wid right smart edication can't find his knife when it git in de wrong pocket.

A long spell o' roomatiz is ap' to p'int out your bes' friends.

De rainbow might be better lookin' ef 'twa'n't sech a cheap show.

De bottom o' de meal-box make mighty po' music.

Big blaze o' fire can't roas' your 'taters.

De bes' seed ain't bound to make big water-milions.

It's a mighty rotten old house dat wont make kindlin' wood.

Bresh fire soon gone.

Heap o' wummy scaly-barks come orf de top limbs.

De crawfish gits into trouble by buildin' too fine a chimley to a little house.

You can't take de twis' out de gra'-vine by cultervatin' it.

Peacock can't hide his foots by spreadin' his tail.

Green 'simmons aint 'fraid o' nobody.

Edication don't come by bumpin' 'g'in' de school'ouse.

When de morkin'-bird try to mork eb'rything, he boun' to let out some music dat aint wuf much.

It's a mighty lazy nigger dat don't keep his ax sharp.

A hole under de garden palin's is a hard secret to keep.

See whar you gwine to hit 'fo' you lif' your hoe.

Sas'fus-root tea won't hu't your 'specterbility when de crap come out short.

Too much trabblin' on de railroad make some folks lose de right lick for de cotton-patch.

De young peaches safe when de martin start her nes'.

You don't need much fence roun' de cowcumber vine.

Russian Crown Jewels.

In view of the approaching coronation of the Czar, the Court jewelers of St. Petersburg are now busy cleaning and repairing the insignia of the crown, the value of which is estimated at six and a half million dollars. The crown itself, valued at $600,000, is adorned with magnificent diamonds, 54 enormous pearls without a flaw, and a ruby of extraordinary size; it is of exquisite workmanship. It was made by Pauzie, the Genevese jeweler, and was first used at the coronation of Catherine the Great. The sceptre, which was made for the coronation of Paul I., is tipped with the famous Orloff diamond, which, like the Koh-i-noor, came from the Treasury of the Grand Mogul. It remained for centuries in a rough state, and, passing through various hands, it was at length purchased for a paltry sum by an Armenian of the name of Lagorew, who had it cut in Amsterdam, where Alexis Orloff bought it for 450,000 roubles, in order to present it to the Empress Catherine. The Orloff is eight carats heavier than the Koh-i-noor.

An Owl Captured by Salting Its Tail.

Baltimore American.

A mammoth owl was caught in a curious way by the cunning crew of the United States Revenue tug "Guthrie" last Sunday afternoon. The wise bird had lighted on a log behind some buildings on the wharf at the foot of Commerce street, and pilot Myers and engineer Schwartz rigged up a net and crawled out on the gunwale of the "Search," and while one fed crumbs and a live mouse to the bird, the other put some salt on its tail while its owlship had one eye on the food. There is no doubt that he escaped from some collection, and he will be retained for the owner, who is invited to call for him.

Family Jars.

Texas Siftings.

Jim Sniverly, who has not been married very long, came home late to dinner a few days ago.

"Hast thou saved me some dinner, thou dearest angel?"

"I have not, my turtle dove."

"Nothing at all, darling? Didst thou put any grub in the stove for its own ducky?"

"Not a bite. What do you loaf about the saloons until two o'clock for?"

"It's none of your blamed business, you empty pated fool," he replied with some bitterness.

"You are a bow-legged brute."

And thus did one word bring on another.

Rather a Sharp Attack.

Fun.

Farm lad: "Hev a drink o' watter, Muster Mugford! It's nice and fresh; do yew good after last night." Mr. Mugford: "Ah, William, of course you are the lad who kindly assisted me home. Did I seem very faint?" Farm lad: "Wel, yew did seem strange loike. When I fust seed yer, yew was a-sittin' in a puddle by the side of the road yonder, a-makin' grabs at the foive-bar gate, and a-shoutin' you'd be blowed if you wouldn't ketch thet theer bed of yourn the next time it came round."

RECENT LITERATURE.

ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE. By George T. Romanes, M. A., LL. D., F. R. S. Published by Appleton & Co., New York.

This work is one of the volumes of the International Scientific Series and treats principally of animal psychology. The author, who is well known for his zoological attainments and experiments, endeavors to redeem this science from the chaos in which it is at present. For this purpose he has collected the results of many experiments and all well-authenticated stories of brute intelligence, endeavoring to make something like a text-book and has well succeeded. Its arrangement is good, commencing with the "low-forms," mollusca, it proceeds to the "high-forms," monkeys, apes and baboons, each chapter giving a concise account of all that is known of the mental endowments of its subject, the whole supplemented by a copious index. For too long a time the materials of this interesting and valuable science have been allowed to remain in the loose and unskilful hands of writers of "popular-scientific" books, but it is to be hoped that now that a scientist like Mr. Romanes has taken the initiative, more really scientific thought will be directed to the subject.

THE FIRST BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE. By Frederick Guthrie, F. R. S. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

This little work is principally adapted to teaching either at home or in the class-room, and therefore is written in a simple style, suited to the comprehension of those to whom it is addressed. It begins by taking a house, showing what it is made of, how it is built and how the materials are prepared for use. The plan is even more extensive than this, as the author seizes every opportunity to take a little ramble into some charming outside region of facts. In this way he manages to speak of heating, lighting, printing, writing and numerous other topics. As the author says: "I want boys and girls and so, by and by, everybody, to know something about stuffs and things." There is no doubt that a child studying this little book will learn many new and useful things.

HOW TO SUCCEED. A Series of Essays. Edited by Rev. Lyman Abbott. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

This little work is designed for the assistance of young men just embarking in life. With this end in view the editor has collected opinions by celebrated men, each on his own speciality, thus: Mr. T. A. Edison gives a paper on "How to Succeed as an Inventor;" M. Leopold Damrosch furnishes one on "As a Musician;" Hon. F. T. Bayard one on "Public Life," etc. They are well written and instructive. The book forms one of "Putnam's Handy Book Series of Things Worth Knowing," and contains 130 pages. In appearance it is a gray and red, neatly bound little volume.

EXTRACTS FROM "CHORDAL'S" LETTERS. A Series of Articles from the American Machinist. P. 400. Published by John Wiley & Son, New York.

This is a collection of "shop-letters," written by a "shop-man," and originally published in a "shop paper." They are chiefly designed for mechanic's reading, and are bright little essays on shop-ways, success, etc., with an abundance of chatty and illustrative anecdotes. It is an instructive book, besides being very pleasant reading. It is handsomely gotten up, and well worth the price given for it.

DUST, A NOVEL. By Julian Hawthorne, author of "Garth," etc. Published by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York. Price, cloth, $1.25.

"Dust" has been running for some time through the pages of Judge Tourgee's illustrated weekly, *Our Continent*, and is now published as No. 3 of "*Our Continent Library*" series. It is a tale of English society in the early part of this century, when English "gentlemen were bruisers, and bruisers were gentlemen," and treats of about the same period that is covered in "Doctor Grimshawe," the posthumous novel by Nathaniel Hawthorne, the father of Julian. The almost simultaneous appearance of these two works affords interested readers an excellent opportunity of contrasting the different styles of father and son. While the latter cannot be compared to the former as a romancist, he yet has many excellences of his own and whatever he writes is sure to have thousands of readers. The volume has four illustrations, including a portrait of the author.

AN HONORABLE SURRENDER. By Mary Adams. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price, cloth, $1.

The heroine of this story, Alice Dinsmore, is a young governess who comes near marrying the wrong man, but is saved by kind fate. At a somewhat protracted, and, to the reader, tedious interview, which takes place by the side of a little fountain, "rustic and venerable-looking in the moonlight," the young lady is firmly engaged to "Harry" and her happiness is thenceforward secured. The work is crude, but is not without merit, and for those who like a quiet love story will be found pleasant reading.

THE BELLE OF O' BECKET'S LANE. An American Novel. By John Beatty. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. Price, cloth, $1.50.

Margaret Huntly, the belle of Becket's lane, is left an orphan at an early age, and is adopted by a Scotch couple who work for Becket. The "lane" has a very unsavory reputation, but Margaret grows up a pure and beautiful girl, uncontaminated by her low surroundings. The romance of her life is well told.

HOMESPUN STORIES. By Ascott R. Hope. Published by D. Appleton, New York.

This book is dedicated by the author to the "Boy of the Period," and he gives the "rising generation a" treat. As the name implies, these are plain, homily and interesting, as all stories by the author of "A Book of Boyhood" and "Stories of Young Adventures" are sure to be. It is divided into a number of stories, each with its own heros. In these days of "dime novels" and other sensational literature for the young, upright, manly, hearty books, with no flim-flams about it, like this one, are sorely needed and will certainly be appreciated.

A Mixed Medicine Puff.

Burlington Hawkeye.

We regret very much the act of gross carelessness by which, the other day, the advertisement of one of our largest patent medicine patrons got mixed up with the account of the bull-dog on North Hill that involuntarily suicided by eating half a pound of raw meat and fifteen grains of strychnine. "Father had been sick for nearly five years," writes a little girl, "and the doctors gave up all hopes of ever seeing him out of bed. A friend said to us, 'why don't you try Sylvia Greenbaum's Liver Wort?' We bought a bottle, and father took three doses, when he fell on the ground and began howling in the most heart-rending manner. He writhed and yelled in the most intense agony, tearing the ground with his teeth and snapping at everybody who came near him. It was so clearly evident that no human power could save him from the fatal effects of the deadly dose, that a passing policeman was called in, who silenced his howls and ended his sufferings by knocking him on the head with an axe helve. We wouldn't be without a bottle of it in the house now for any money."

Engraved Tusks Exhumed.

Corpus Christi, Tex., Caller.

A few days ago, in grading the side of the hill in front of the Presbyterian Church, this City, there was brought to the surface what appears to be the point of an elephant's tusk, about six inches in length, and the horn of a rhinoceros, of about the same length. On the latter were found several etchings, representing the Spanish lady dancing the fandango to the music of a tambourine, performed on by a Portuguese female, a ship at anchor, a rope entwined anchor and a female waving a flag on which are seven stars. Further excavations near the same spot brought up the skull, several ribs and a portion of the spine of a man.

Hardly Worth While.

Texas Siftings.

"I heerd yer old mudder was dead," said Sam Johnsing to Gabe Snodgrass, a colored citizen of Austin.

"Jes' so. She died las' week."

"Was she sick long?"

"No; she jes' tuck sick one day an' died de nex'."

"Only sick one day! De Lor', why dat was hardly wuff while."

They Don't Skip.

Texas Siftings.

Old Bob Toombs says that so far from applying for a pardon, he has not yet forgiven the United States. There are some few people, down here in Texas, that are still waging war on the United States. They remind us of a bull chained to a stout post. They paw the ground and bellow a good deal, but they don't stray off very far from the post. Not much. In spite of all their talk, they cannot make their escape from the United States.

For the Blade.

POEM.

BY FRANKLIN E. DENTON.

As Mirabeau lay dying, ere
  His flaming and dynamic heart
Forever fled the warring sphere,
  Where it had played so great a part,
He, from his couch of death, beheld
  The sun upsoar into the morn,
As fresh as in the years of eld—
  As young as when the world was born.
Though agony his frame did rack,
  When on that glorious orb he gazed,
The old-time Mirabeau came back,
  And from his lips this language blazed,
Divinely blasphemous, sublimely odd:
  "'Tis his own cousin, if it be not God!"
O nation of innumerable kings,
  Whose forts are homes, whose armies memories,
Beneath the shelter of whose mighty wings
  The hope of all the future is;
If thou art not the sweet millenium,
  That the Apocalypse has said will come,
  Most certainly thy cousin 'tis!

PERSONS AND THINGS.

M. Tirard, France's new Finance Minister, was once a working jeweler.

Hebrews are liberally represented on the Paris Bourse. Among the leading brokers are 44 German and 35 French Jews.

A man has invented a chair that can be adjusted to 800 different positions. It is designed for a boy to sit in when he goes to church.—*Ex.*

The Wisconsin farmer who stored 10 barrels of kerosene in a barn with a hundred tons of hay, and went in with a lantern to see that all was safe, produced the customary results.

A company has been chartered in Mississippi to engage extensively in the cultivation of jute. Among the incorporators is the inventor of an improved method of cleaning jute that is said to dispense with the rotting process.

A will printed on a type-writer has been admitted to probate at New Haven, though a Connecticut statute requires that such documents be written, the Judge deciding that such printing is writing within the meaning of the law.

A New Yorker makes the humiliating confession that among the restaurants of that City, it is impossible to find one that is neat and clean and at the same time cheap. If one is cleanly, it is expensive; and if it is cheap, it is dirty.

Crankism takes various forms. Oscar Wilde worships the lily, Rev. John Jasper preaches that the sun moves around the earth, and Wiggins predicts more weather than he can manage. And the greatest of these is Wiggins.—*Norristown Herald.*

He was a man who would weigh at least 300 pounds, and when he said to his small friend, at whose office he had called on his way down town, "I'll drop in on you when I return," the little man exclaimed "Gosh!" and fainted dead away.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

A line of wire fence, 85 miles in length, is being constructed in Kansas by a farming company, which will also be used for telegraphing, operating telephones and electric signals. The current will be strong enough to severely shock any person or animal that touches it.

Two absconding bankrupt German Jews, apprehended at Plymouth, England, en route for the Cape, were searched by the local police, who found notes sewn in their waistcoat linings. Relegated to a London detective, he noticed them fidgeting with their neckties, which were found to contain a large sum and diamonds.

A French chemist claims to have invented an odor that will hold any fort and the land within half a mile of it for a week. The smell is not deadly, but no mortal can stand before it. The new agent is expected to work a revolution in the art of war, besides serving in obstinate civil cases. It produces sensations of nausea and disgust like the worst seasickness.

At a recent dinner at the Mansion House, in London, three foreign Consuls were present, whom the Lord Mayor wished to honor by drinking their healths. He accordingly directed the toastmaster to announce the health of the three present Consuls. He however, mistaking the words, gave out the following: "The Lord Mayor drinks the health of the three per cent. consols."

The present Earl of Stamford and Warrington, who lived long at a place about 10 miles from Cape Town, for some time past has resided in England, in a house of two rooms. His present wife is a Hottentot, by whom he has had three children. "My lord" passes his time picking up fir cones and bits of stick in the woods to keep a fire burning, while his children run about barefooted and only partly clad.

Some of the spawn in the fish hatchery at Alpena have matured into fish, and in a week or so some 30,000,000 fish will be in the tanks. The person in charge has some fears that the fish will be all hatched before navigation opens, as there is not sufficient tank room for so many fish. If the bay were open those fish that are intended for this locality could be planted, and then there would be sufficient tank room for the remainder, which are for other places.

A stylishly dressed woman entered a Boston restaurant. The waiter handed her a bill-of-fare and said: "Please mark off the dishes you wish to order." Could a woman in a sealskin confess that she could not read? Taking the pencil she made a few dashes and the order read: "Dinner, 50 cents." "Feb. 20, 1883," "vegetables," "please pay at the desk," "celery." The fiendish waiter brought her beefsteak and onions and prune sauce, and she did not dare to raise a word in protest.

A young physician who had long worshipped at a distance was one day suddenly called to attend her. He found her suffering from no particular dangerous malady, but she wanted him to prescribe for her, nevertheless; so he took her hand and said impressively:

"Well, I should—prescribe—I should prescribe that—you—get—married."

"Oh, goodness," said the interesting invalid, "who would marry me, I wonder?"

"I would," snapped the doctor, with all the voracity of a six-foot pickerel.

"You," exclaimed the maiden.

"Yes."

"Well, doctor, if that is the fearful alternative, you can go away and let me die in peace."—*Wrightsville (Ga.) Recorder.*

FOR THE LADIES.

Correspondents of a daily paper are discussing the question, "Can a man marry on $10 per week?" He cannot if the girl is aware of the amount of his income.—*Ex.*

Polygamy is practiced by the Omaha tribe of Indians, but the wives select the woman with whom they will share the affections of their husbands. They usually select their sisters and cousins and more distant relatives. If a mother does not like the way her daughter is being treated by her husband she declares the deal off and takes her home again.

No doubt many of our readers entertain an entirely erroneous idea as to the character of the "divided skirt" which has been introduced in England. We learn from a London paper that it is simply a compromise between the Ottoman "shintyan," the Moorish "dzabadouli," and the Japanese "hakama" costume. It ought to become popular at once. Anything that resembles a "dzabadouli" must be becoming. Many persons thought the divided skirt was a cross between an Arabian "jimcrankism" and a Grecian "woterkaylit."—*Norristown Herald.*

The whistling craze is spreading among the women of Texas so rapidly that it is now estimated that not less than 30 per cent. of the entire female population whistle like mocking birds. A young lawyer recently went from Palestine to Jefferson to call on his affianced. Thinking to surprise him she slipped up behind him as he sat in the parlor, clapped her hands over his eyes while she whistled the "Mocking Bird" beautifully. He was so disgusted when he saw who it was that the only words he uttered were "Good day."

The Senators.

Chicago Tribune.

Fair, of Nevada, is the richest Senator; Harris, of Tennessee, is the poorest; Sherman, of Ohio, is the leanest; David Davis, of Illinois, is the fattest; Butler, of South Carolina, the handsomest; McDill, of Iowa, the ugliest; Mahone, of Virginia, the most heterodox, and McMillan, of Minnesota, the most orthodox; Sen. Ingalls, of Kansas, is the best debater, and Don Cameron, of Pennsylvania, the poorest; Van Wyck, of Nebraska, the wittiest, and Mitchell, of Pennsylvania, the dullest; Bayard the most scholarly, and Plumb the least so; Morgan, of Alabama, talks the most, and Johnson, of Virginia, the least; Saulsbury, of Delaware, is the tallest, and Sawyer the shortest; Edmunds is the best lawyer; Davis, of West Virginia, the best business man; Logan the most noted General; and Frye, of Maine, the most eloquent orator.

Little Willie Tells Why Adam Fell.

Jersey City Journal.

"Can any of you children tell me why Adam fell?" said Mr. Dusenberry, as he was addressing the children in the Sunday School. "Banana peel!" yelled little Willie Jobbs, as he slid quickly out of the back door.

Written for the Blade.

GALLIMAUFRY

BY JOHN McELROY.

XVI.

WEATHER PROPHETS.

Advantage Taken of a Very Cheap and Easy Way of Gaining a World-Wide Reputation.

A Canadian of very slender intellectual abilities, who a few weeks ago was as utterly unknown outside of the very limited circle in which he moved, dwelt, and had his being, as the doctor, lawyer, or minister—butcher, baker, candlestick-maker—of a little backwoods village, leapt into world-wide notoriety by the simple expedient of predicting with earnest confidence the coming of a storm of unparalleled destructiveness.

Mr. Wiggins knows very little of anything, and probably knows less of the laws governing storms than he does of—say of the political divisions on the planet Jupiter. But this did not hinder him for an instant in boldly asserting that something would happen that has never happened since history began. Nor did it hinder millions of people who knew that he could not by any chance have any knowledge on the subject from going into tremors of fear at the approach of the dreadful day he set for his grand calamity. Though his storm was the most abject failure, as a prophecy, since the days of "Millenium" Miller, he achieved his object. By some 50 lines of writing he gained more celebrity—more earnest attention for a brief time—than all the editors, lawyers, ministers and scientific teachers of the world can by an indefinite amount of labor.

This easy way of becoming famous emboldens me to make an effort in the same direction. Here goes:

Everybody who thinks upon the subject for a minute is astonished at the dependence of all animal and vegetable life in the world upon the maintenance of a very narrow range in the variations of temperature. For instance, if one day in Summer should ever happen to be as much hotter than another as some Spring days are hotter than the one immediately before or after the whole world would be wrapt in sizzling destruction. It is no strange thing in April or May for the mercury to leap in a day from 40° to 85°. A jump of 50° or 60° probably comes every year. Suppose such a thing should happen in July or August, when the thermometer clings tenaciously about 100°? At 110° the weaker animals and vegetables begin to die off; at 120° they are all dead, and men, women and children commence sinking under the awful insolation. At 130° leaves and grass would parch, wheat and corn shrivel and die, the panting beasts of the field drop dead, and only the strongest men and women survive. Twenty degrees more, and probably all animal and vegetable life would disappear, the waters of the lakes and rivers begin to simmer, the woods catch fire almost spontaneously, and all forms of life disappear in the general broil.

So much for one premise. Now for another:

Scientists generally agree in believing that the heat which the earth receives is seriously affected by the spots on the sun. The temperature falls as the great dark masses on the sun's surface grow larger and more numerous; and it rises as they diminish or disappear. When we remember that these immense dark tracts have frequently a breadth of 50,000 or 60,000 miles we cannot see how it can be otherwise. Therefore, any one can readily understand that if anything should happen to "knock the spots off" the sun, or even knock off the bigger ones, there would be so much heat come to the earth that the consequences would be terrible.

Few people who a little while ago watched the transit of Venus through a smoked glass realized that that planet had all the characteristics of an inconceivably immense cannon-shot moving through space at a velocity of 80,000 miles an hour, or more than 600 times the rapidity of the swiftest shot fired by the great English 80-ton guns. They did not stop to reflect that the battering power of that insignificant spot they saw on the sun's broad disk was millions and even billions of times greater than of all the cannon shots put together that have been fired since Friar Bacon invented gunpowder. The few who did think of these things shuddered as they imagined the consequences that would follow the jostling of the impetuous little planet against any of the sun-spots that might happen to be "a little out of plumb," as they frequently are.

Many spectators were quite sure that they saw evidences of a terrible collision of this kind, and the reports of the scientific observers sent out by the various Governments of the earth unite in stating that there was a terrible commotion on the face of the sun, and unimaginably vast volumes of flame shot up to the enormous hight of 200,000 miles. It can not be otherwise than that many of the largest spots were badly wrenched by the prodigious concussion, and have since been tearing off rapidly under the influence of the sun's lightning-like rush through space. They are now flapping around it like a circus-poster in a high gale.

Careful calculations, which have been furnished me by an astronomer of much greater reliability than Mr. Wiggins make it certain that these dislocated spots will tear themselves completely off the sun on the 18th of July next, at meridian—Toledo time—and that in just exactly 0 h., 26 min., 34 sec., thereafter the heavens will part as a scroll, above a world that will become as incandescent as the arc of an electric light.

And I hereby warn all men and women not to venture out on that day without a piece of soaked sponge or a cabbage leaf on their heads, and a good and sufficient sun umbrella. Insurance policies had better be increased, the fire departments augmented everywhere, kerosene oil-cans buried underground, and people who do not want to be scalded or suffocated by steam will keep as far away as possible from the seashore and other large bodies of water. Other precautions will suggest themselves to people of sense enough to come in when it rains. All advice is lost on the other kind, but the angels seem to look out for them, which is perhaps nearly as good as editorial oversight.

I give the readers of the BLADE my personal pledge that these prognostications are based upon well-settled scientific data, which are recognized by all physicists, and are entitled to all and even more than the credit given the predictions of Vennor, Tice, Wiggins, et al., put together, because, not being the publisher of any almanac, my motives are wholly disinterested.

A Hint of Trouble.

New York Truth.

"Talking of Cabinet officers," said *Truth's* companion, "I understand there is hot blood at the White House concerning the Tabor marriage, and that Mrs. McElroy and the Frelinghuysen family are terribly indignant because the President should have been tricked into being present at the recent marriage of Senator Tabor and officiating as guardian in giving away the bride. It was, to use the vernacular, a 'dead give-away,' to be sure, and it appears that he could not afford to perform that office in view of the proper exactions of society. It seems the President fell into a trap. He knew that Sen. Tabor had been divorced, but was not apprised of the peculiar relations which the bride and groom had borne toward each other prior to the marriage ceremony. The indignation is naturally evoked, because of the failure of a member of the Cabinet from Colorado, who must have known the inner history of the parties, to communicate the facts to the President, but on the contrary, sanctioned the nuptials with his own presence, and allowed the President to remain undeceived, and 'give himself away' at the same time he gave away the bride. Thus, the funeral baked meats do coldly furnish forth the marriage feast."

A HIGH-TONED CLUB.

The Way the Teal Shooting Club Hunts Ducks.

The editor of the *Argonaut* has recently been the guest of the Teal Shooting Club, and this is how he relates his experience: "Are you fond of duck shooting?" asked a friend the other day. "I am, under certain and favorable conditions," was my reply. "To rig one's self in hunting costume—flannel shirt, corduroy trousers, cotton overalls and jacket and india-rubber long boots—stop at an awful country tavern, get up in the dark of a dreadful morning, walk miles away to a dismal marsh, plunge into it waist deep, trudge all day in wet and hunger, to come in at night weary, starved, drenched, profane, covered with tule mud, and in one's bag two sprig-tails and a pair of mud-hens—no, I do not like that. I do not relish the return in soiled garments by rail and the Oakland ferry, compelled to lie about my game till I reach Washington Market, and fill up with canvasbacks at a dollar apiece; compelled to send canvasbacks to those I have promised, and send sprig-tails and widgeons, broad-bills and gray-backs to those who don't know the difference. This sort of thing is no longer amusing. It has lost its romance. I am just turned of the age when the lies I am permitted to tell justify the hardships I am compelled to endure. I like a snipe-hunt, when the indulgence of a generous companion permits me to sit on the fence and see him shoot, and upon coming in at night to claim half the glory and receive half the birds, and upon returning home be permitted to narrate an uncontradicted account of my own exploits." This sort of hunting is very comforting and satisfactory, but the swell thing to accomplish is to become the guest of the Teal Shooting Club; location, the Suisun marsh, beyond Benicia. To become a member of the Teal Shooting Club is to attain the apotheosis of duck-shooting; to become a guest of the Teal Shooting Club is to be temporarily apotheosized into the heaven of perfect duck-shooting. You get upon the overland train at half-past three; you hand the baggage-master your gun-case, and you hand him half a dollar; you take a seat in a silver palace car, presenting the colored gentleman half a dollar. The railroad company, as a favor conceded to the Teal Shooting Club, has given them a station, stops its trains for their accommodation, and provides them with fresh water. You step from the train to the elegantly appointed gondola of the Teals, and are rowed by moonlight to its village of barges; one equipped with kitchen, store-closet and dining-room, hung with chromos by the old masters; another divided into eight private bedrooms, with wash-stands, water-closets, easy beds and lockers, clothes pegs and gun racks. Another barge is fitted for servants, and has a guest room of ample dimensions. James, the cook, is an artist. The dinner is sumptuous, the breakfast is appetizing, the lunch is a poem. The guest is provided with all equipments, from flannel overshirt to gum boots—everything but gun and cartridges. Summoned at early dawn to early coffee, given a servant and a rowboat, in a comfortable overcoat, on cushioned seat, gun in hand, you are rowed to the "pond." From the slough to the pond canals are cut through which the boats are pulled. You are placed in the "blind" on a cushioned seat, the decoys are placed, and your servant hides in the tule, and waits during the day to pick up your birds. At noon James sends you a pair of dinner pails, one containing a hot meal, the other dessert; a bottle of Roederer and a couple of cigars accompany it. The Teal Shooting Club is the best appointed duck club in America, and the Suisun marsh the best duck preserve of which I have any knowledge. It comprises 4,000 acres, upon which this club has expended something more than $10,000 to put it in comfortable condition. At night of the first day I had 20 birds, six of which were canvasbacks and five white geese, which I had shot in utter defiance of the society for punishing cruelty to animals, simply for the fun of seeing them fall from their dizzy hight. The second day I pegged 37 ducks and three geese. From my pond I was rowed home to a sumptuous dinner—on this occasion a canvasback roast, with accompaniments.

An Old Yarn Reconstructed.

Exchange.

Scene: Office of a pompous doctor who knows it all. Enter a tired man, who drops into a seat, and says he wants treatment. The doctor puts on his eyeglasses, looks at his tongue, feels of his pulse, sounds his chest, and then draws up to his full hight, and says: "Same old story, my friend. Men can't live without fresh air. No use trying it. I could make myself a corpse like you are doing, by degrees, if I sat down in my office and didn't stir; you must have fresh air; you must take long walks and brace up by staying out doors. Now I could make a drug store out of you, and you would think I was a smart man, but my advice to you is to walk, walk."

Patient—"But, doctor—."

Doctor—"That's right. Argue the question. That's my reward. Of course you know all about my business. Now will you take my advice? Take long walks daily, and several times a day, get your blood in circulation."

Patient—"But my business—"

Doctor—"Of course your business prevents it. Change your business so that you will have to walk more. What is your business?"

Patient—"I am a letter carrier."

Doctor (paralyzed)—"My friend, permit me once more to examine your tongue."

The Hotel Fee Fiends.

There is general dissatisfaction among the boarders at some of the leading hotels owing to the ice system that prevails among the waiters.

Said a prominent lawyer, speaking about the matter, yesterday: "I have concluded to quit boarding at hotels on account of having to give waiters perquisites in order to be waited upon properly. At the hotel where I am boarding I have been feeing the waiters that paid me special attention, and I was only too glad to do it. I have been in the habit of giving the waiter $1 every Saturday night, but last week I neglected to do so. On Sunday the fellow would not come near me, and when I did get waited upon I was given a cold meal."

Mr. Sperry, of the Laclede, says that the hotels have all tried to break up the system, but have failed. "It is impossible to do it," said Mr. Sperry. "You can't prevent guests from giving waiters perquisites, and it is natural for a waiter to be more attentive to a man that fees him than one that don't. We do everything to prevent a guest from being neglected. We pay a man $100 a month to stand in the kitchen and see that no one gets anything better than another. If we see a waiter being unnecessarily attentive to a guest and neglecting others, we know he is working for perquisites and discharge him. The system exists all over the country, and is growing. In most of the European Cities waiters receive no wages, but depend entirely on perquisites."

Australian Wonders.

Unexplored Australia still contains prizes for enterprising travellers. The great central desert theory, and many other myths, have long been exploded, but an immense area of country remains practically untrodden. In two colonies alone—South Australia and Western Australia—there are upward of 800,000 square miles of which little or nothing is known, and in the northern peninsula of Queensland another 10,000 square miles remains unexplored. Mr. Christie Palmerston, a Government surveyor, has just opened up the table lands between Herberton and the Queensland coast. He reports that this highly favored region possesses a flora of incredible luxuriance, broad sheets of water falling over high basaltic precipices, and the richest soil in Australia, and is inhabited by tribes exhibiting characteristics which distinguish them from the other natives of Queensland. Some of them are said to reside in scrub so dense that they have never seen open country. They are armed, not with spears, but with wooden swords resembling in shape the weapons which the Dyaks of Borneo carry in their head-hunting expeditions.

RANDOLPH OF ROANOKE.

Anecdotes of the "Virginian Wasp."

Ben Perley Poor in April Century.

The despot of the debates for many years was the eccentric John Randolph, who would ride on horseback from his lodgings in Georgetown to the Capitol and enter the House, wearing a fur cap with a large visor, a heavy great-coat over a suit of Virginia homespun, and white-topped boots with jingling silver spurs. Striding down the main aisle, followed by his brace of pointer-dogs, he would stop before his desk, upon which he would deliberately place his cap, his gloves, and his riding-whip, listening meanwhile to the debate. If he took any interest in it, he would begin to speak at the first opportunity, without any regard to what had previously been said. After he had uttered a few sentences (and had drunk a glass of porter, which an assistant door-keeper had orders to bring whenever he rose to speak, his tall, meager form, would writhe with passion; his long, bony index-finger would be pointed at those on whom he poured his wrath; and the expression of his beardless, high-cheeked, and sallow countenance would give additional force to the brilliant and beautiful sentences which he would rapidly utter, full of stinging witticisms and angry sarcasm. So distinct was his enunciation, that his shrill voice could be heard in every part of the hall; his words were select and strictly grammatical, and the arrangement of his remarks was always harmonious and effective.

Randolph, having had a dinner-table difficulty with Willis Alston, of North Carolina, never let pass an opportunity for alluding to him in the most bitter and contemptuous manner. Alston, enraged one day by some language used by Randolph in debate, said, as the Representatives were leaving the hall, and Randolph was passing him: "The puppy has still some respect shown him." Whether the allusion referred to Randolph or to one of his pointer-dogs, which was following him, was afterwards a question, but Randolph immediately began beating Alston over the head with the handle of his heavy riding whip, inflicting several wounds. The next day the Grand Jury, which was in session, indicted Randolph for a breach of the peace, but the Court allowed him to offer the remark about the puppy as evidence in extenuation, and inflicted a fine of $20. * * *

During the debate on the Missouri question, Mr. Philemon Beecher, a native of Connecticut who had emigrated to Ohio, and had there been elected a Representative, became somewhat impatient as his dinner-hour approached, and at last, when Randolph made a somewhat lengthy pause, moved "The previous question." The Speaker said, "The gentleman from Virginia has the floor," and Randolph proceeded, to be interrupted when he paused again to collect his thoughts, by a demand for "the previous question;" nor was it long before the demand was made for the third time. Randolph could stand it no longer, but said, in a voice as shrill as the cry of a peacock: "Mr. Speaker, in the Netherlands, a man of small capacity, with bits of wood and leather, will in a few moments construct that which, with the pressure of the finger and thumb, will cry 'Cuckoo! cuckoo!' With less ingenuity and with inferior materials, the people of Ohio have made a toy that will, without much pressure, cry, 'Previous question! previous question!'" and, as he spoke, Randolph pointed with his attenuated index-finger at Beecher, who did not attempt a reply.

FUNNY CHIMPANZEES.

Their Treatment of a Doll.

Philadelphia Press.

The keeper of the chimpanzees at the Zoological Garden placed a doll-baby in their cage the other day. The doll was placed on the floor of the cage leaning against the wall. It was clothed in a red dress, that attracted the attention of the chimpanzees in a moment. At first they stood at a respectful distance and "hoo-hooded" at it to show that they had not fallen in love with it at first sight. Then they began to stamp on the floor to scare it away.

Finding this unavailing, the big one dashed up to within a foot or two of the passive baby, stamping and chattering, but, finding that the strange thing did not budge, she incontinently turned tail and fled. The little one was not to be outdone, although she was evidently in fear of it. So she took her blankets and held it up before her while she approached; but she did not go far. After a little the big one got up courage enough to get quite near, so that picking up a long straw she could tickle the newcomer under her chin. The doll never stirred. The end of the straw was examined and smelt of by the two animals, and, nothing specially harmful being found, they ventured to touch it. This was too great a test of courage, and both scampered to the top of their cage. They could not be induced to go back for some time, but, after a while, curiosity got the better of fear, and they returned to the inspection, which was mostly confined to sitting in front of it and making faces at it.

Tom Manley, the keeper, tied the figure to a swinging rope. The big one dragged it by the hem of its garment to the box in which they sleep. They placed it inside, and at once executed a war dance on the top. The little one stopped her noisy sister with a cuff and drew out the unfortunate. Then, sitting on the floor, she held it in her arms as if it had been a real baby of her own. After making evident fun of this soft-heartedness, the other pulled the doll away and deliberately sat upon its head, striking the body with the palms of her hands. While she was endeavoring to regain the plaything the dress did not long remain intact. After this they hauled the body about the cage, up the tree and on to the cross-beam, and then threw it to the ground. One piece of the dress they used to make a necktie, and another was turned into a head-dress, which one of them adorned herself with before the mirror in the corner of the cage.

A Time for All Things.

Texas Siftings.

It became the solemn duty of Judge Wylie, of the Austin District Court, to pass sentence on an aged man, named George Bliss, for stealing a hog.

"It is a shame that a man of your age should be giving up his mind to hog stealing. Do you know any reason why sentence should not be pronounced on you according to law?"

"Now, Judge," was the reply of the aged sinner, Bliss, "this is getting to be a trifle monotonous. I would like to know how a fellow can manage to please you judges. When I was only 17 years old, I got three years, and the judge said I ought to be ashamed of myself to be stealing at my age. When I was 40, I got five years, and that judge said it was a shame that a man in his very best years should steal. And now when I am 70 years of age, here you come and chew over the same old story. Now, I would like to know what year of a man's life is the best one, according to your notion, to begin a life of crime."

Judge Wylie told Bliss that if he wanted legal advice, he had better consult with Col. Ingersoll, and then passed the usual sentence of five years.

Church Services Without Collections.

Exchange.

A Western colporteur was once conversing with an Illinois man on his religious duties. Said he: "Do you attend church regularly?" "Oh, no; I never go to church, but I allers make it a p'int to tend all the funerals. They be jest as solemn, and thar hisn't no kerlections.

A Great Card for a Prosy Preacher.

Burlington Hawkeye.

There is a man in Indiana who cries whenever he gets sleepy. He is considered a great card for a prosy preacher, who always redoubles his efforts and lengthens his sermon when this parishioner prepares for slumber.

Where Rabits Multiply Rapidly.

Some negros in the South believe that the souls of the dead enter graveyard rabbits, and a darkey would as soon be guilty of cannibalism as to eat a rabbit caught in or near a burying ground. As a consequence they multiply very fast there.

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

A. H., Harper, Kan.: Write to Gen. P. S. Slevin, Toledo, O.

E. C. H., Troy, Iowa: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

M. A. W., Harveyville, Kan.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

C. E. H., Palouse City, W. T.: Write to United States Minister, Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic.

J. J. D., Garnood, Pa.:
On what day of April did Gen. Lee surrender?

Ninth.

S. D. L., West Bridgewater, Pa.: Write to Harper & Bros., New York. The price is $3 per volume, or the three volumes for $7.

Mary E. Coy, Aumsville, Marion Co., Or., wishes to learn what Company Archees Coffey was Captain of in the Black Hawk war.

L. N., Ordway, D. T.:
Please tell me what day Burnside crossed the river in Virginia after Lee's army.

December 11.

J. W., Denver, Ills.:
Please inform me where I can get a copy of the paper called Peck's Sun.

Address Peck's Sun, Milwaukee, Wis.

L. M. D., Monticello, Iowa:
1. What year was the first nickel made? 2. Who makes those comic valentines?

1. 1866. 2. Any one who wishes to engage in the business.

E. M., Hamilton, Ia.:
Can you tell me where I can get Will Carleton's poems?

At any bookstore, or of Harper Bros., New York City.

J. D., Barnesville, O.:
1. What is the address of Gen. J. D. Cox? 2. Has he ever written an account of the battles of Franklin and Nashville?

1. Cincinnati. 2. Yes.

Subscriber, Waterville, Minn.:
Will you tell me how and what to do to take the tobacco smell out of a meerschaum pipe or cigar holder and not injure them any.

Boil in sweet milk.

J. E. K., Jefferson, O.:
1. Give the pronunciation of Sphinx. 2. When was Webster's quarto Dictionary revised last—I mean the body of the work?

1. Sfinks. 2. A year or so ago.

C. C. F., Duncan Falls, O., writes: "D. A. Pease, of Toledo, will please accept my thanks for the words and music of 'The Irish Emigrant's Lament,' the song asked for through the BLADE. Also thanks to the BLADE."

G. R., Wheaton, Ill.:
Who is General Superintendent of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and what is his address?

Northern Division, H. C. Bassett, San Francisco; Southern Division, E. E. Hewitt, Los Angeles.

A. W., Mellinge, Kan.:
1. Who is the Sheridan that England asks for as conspirator in that Park murder? 2. Who is the No. 1 that is reported in the papers in the same murder?

1. An editor in New York. 2. Don't know.

William M. Roebow, Martin's Corner, Pa., would like some reliable information about Dakota, its climate, soil, timber and natural resources, and whether it would be a desirable place for a young man of moderate circumstances to go to.

J. C., Cedar Lake, Mich.:
Please inform us what kind of Dutch are the Low Dutch?

Under the term Low German or Low Dutch are comprised all the dialects spoken in the lowlands of Germany.

Subscriber, Camp Point, Ill.:
1. Is telegraphing an occupation suitable for a young lady? 2. What is the general price paid for learning? 3. Are there any openings for operators in cities and towns without going so far out West?

1. Yes. 2. No established price. 3. Occasionally.

J. A. F., Gallatin, Mo.:
1. Where must I send to get a good map of Florida, and also reliable information about the State? 2. Where can I get the beautiful song "Minnehaha?"

1. Commissioner of Lands and Emigration, Tallahassee, Fla. 2. Don't know.

F. T. H., Lema, Iowa:
1. What is the total population of North America at present? 2. Who are the Senators from Iowa? 3. How many members will Iowa have in the next Legislature?

1. In the neighborhood of 100,000,000. 2. J. F. Wilson and W. B. Allison. 3. Senate, 50; House, 98.

C. A. R., Mt. Vernon, Ill.:
1. Why are the Barbary States so called? 2. Who was first appointed Governor of Indiana?

1. The name is derived from the Berbers, the ancient inhabitants of the region, who still constitute a considerable portion of the population. 2. William Henry Harrison. Jonathan Jennings was the first Governor elected.

F. S., Marengo, O.:
Can you give a sure method of packing eggs to preserve during the summer for shipping in winter?

Take newly-laid eggs and rub them in lard, making sure that every portion of the surface has been smeared, or dip in melted suet, olive oil, milk of lime, solution of gum arabic, or cover with any air-proof varnish. Then pack in bran, oats, meal, salt, ashes or charcoal powder.

J. E. D., Sommerville, Pa.:
1. What is gutta percha? 2. Does the Indians of Indian Territory own land of their own—I mean each one own land as whites do? If so, where do they get their title? 3. Where was Eli Whitney born, and when?

1. A juice obtained from a tree to be found on the islands of the Indian archipelago. 2. The lands are held in common by the different tribes, but a movement has been inaugurated to have them divided among heads of families. The title would come from the United States. 3. Westborough, Mass., December 8, 1765; died in 1825. Other inquiries answered recently.

W. E. S., Berlin, Lewis Co., W. Va.:
1. Please give a brief account of the life of Melchizedech? 2. Is capital punishment a State or a United States law? 3. Are County Courts in Counties granting license to sell whisky at retail compelled to grant the same to all applicants?

1. We do not think we can improve on the account to be found in the Scriptures. 2. State, except in the case of soldiers or sailors. 3. Liquor laws differ in different States. In this State no license can be granted. In some States there are restrictions and exceptions, and in others prohibition prevails. Your question covers too much territory.

W. S. T., Morgantown, Ky.:
I have in my possession a $20 bank note on the old United States Bank, dated January 1, 1829. Of what value is it? If of no value, will you give the date when it became worthless and the cause?

The bank ceased to act under the charter granted by the United States in 1836, but was in the same year re-chartered by the State of Pennsylvania. In October, 1839, it suspended specie payments for a second time, January 15, 1840, it resumed specie payments, to suspend finally on February 4. On winding up its affairs, after payment of its debts, there remained nothing to its stockholders, the entire capital having been sunk.

An ex-soldier, writing to the BLADE, relates the following incident of army life: "One morning at Camp McDowell, A. T., as our First Sergeant, James McKeone, sat at his desk writing, his attention was drawn by the sound of a footstep. Looking up, he saw before him Jimmy ——, with his rifle loaded and cocked and pointed directly at him. He had but an instant to decide what to do, and improved it by exclaiming, 'Jimmy, there's a man behind going to grab your gun.' As he turned his head Sergt. McKeone sprang from his chair and seized the rifle, which was at the same time discharged, the ball passing through the desk."

V. M. P., Hickory, Pa.:
Please give me the address of the Scientific American.

37 Park Row, New York City.

Mrs. W. B. Holmes, of Hutchinson, Reno Co., Kansas, wishes to get information of her brother, Joseph Harrison Clymer, last heard from in 1869, when he was mining in New York Gulch, but he did not give the State or Territory.

C. W. T., Arapahoe, Neb.:
1. Are there any States in which capital punishment is abolished? 2. Give address of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union of Boston.

1. Yes, several. 2. A letter addressed to the Secretary will reach the officers.

J. W. B., Carbondale, Ind.:
1. What is the origin of the ember days, spoken of in the almanacs? 2. How high is the Suspension Bridge at Cincinnati? 3. Is it the highest bridge in the United States?

1. Probably from the ancient custom of using ashes or embers in connection with fasting. 2. It is 103 feet above low water. 3. No.

H. O. W., Hillman, Mich.:
Please inform me who Clinton DeWitt was. Is the name Clinton DeWitt, or DeWitt Clinton, and should there be a capital W in the name? I have found nothing as yet to satisfy my mind on this question.

DeWitt Clinton was born in Orange County, N. Y., March 2, 1769; admitted to the bar in 1788; private secretary to his uncle, Gov. George Clinton, 1790-95; member of the Legislature from 1797 to 1802, when he was elected United States Senator; several times Mayor of New York; Lieutenant Governor in 1811-13; political rival of Aaron Burr; opposed the war of 1812, and was the peace candidate for the Presidency, receiving 89 electoral votes; initiated the construction of the Erie Canal in 1815; Governor of New York in 1817-22 and in 1824-27; died February 11, 1828.

T. W. M. R., Martin's Corner, Pa.:
Which is the heaviest, milk or water, and why the difference, if any?

The following table exhibits the composition of several kinds of milk. The albumen in these analyses is reckoned with the caseine:

Constituents.	Cow.	Ass.	Goat.	Ewe.	Woman.
Water	86.28	91.65	86.80	85.62	87.98
Butter	4.38	0.11	3.32	4.20	3.55
Sugar of milk	5.27	6.08	5.28	5.00	6.50
Caseine	3.80	1.82	4.02	4.50	1.52
Various salts	0.27	0.34	0.58	0.68	0.45
Total	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00

M. B., North Star, Wis.:
1. Who killed Tecumseh, and in what battle did it occur, and where? 2. What is the area and population of Central America? 3. Is China an absolute monarchy, and who is the ruler?

It is not positively known who killed him. Col. R. M. Johnson receives the credit. He was killed at the battle of the Thames, Oct. 5, 1813. 2. It is between 800 and 900 miles in length, and varies in breadth from 30 to about 300 miles. It comprises five independent Republics—Costa Rica, Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua and San Salvador—with a united area of 175,000 square miles, and a total population of about 2,675,000. 3. The form of government is monarchial, but not despotical, the Emperor being bound by ancient laws and customs. We believe our old friend Kwong Shu is still Emperor. Other inquiries have been answered.

T. H. H., Lafayette, Ind.:
Will you be so kind as to tell me what the present laws of Indiana are in regard to husband and wife holding real estate?

A married woman can sell, transfer and assign her personal property the same as a man; she can make contracts for the improvement of her real estate and charge her separate estate, the same as a man; the contract of any married woman engaged in business is binding; she cannot encumber her separate real estate for her husband's debts; she cannot convey her real estate unless her husband joins in the deed; what a married woman earns by her own labor is hers, and not her husband's, except her labor in her husband's family, etc.; she is entitled to an exemption of $300 in wearing apparel, etc., and $500 in any property she may select.

C. A. M., Hebron, Ind.:
Can you give me a recipe for coloring cotton red so it will not fade?

Make a decoction of three pounds sumach, and put the goods in at once; let them steep over night; wring out and work for an hour in a mixture of one gill red spirits to every gallon of water; wring out and wash well; then work for half an hour in a decoction of three pounds limawood and one pound fustic, using this decoction as hot as the hand can bear it; lift, and add one gill red spirits, then work for 15 minutes more; wash out and dry. Red spirits are made by mixing together in a stoneware vessel three parts by measure of hydrochloric acid, one part nitric acid, and one part water, and adding to this feathered tin in small quantities at a time until about two ounces of tin to the pound of acid used are dissolved. In this operation the temperature should not be allowed to rise.

A. M. G., Baxter, Kan.:
1. Does the Oklahoma country belong to the Government or to the Indians? 2. Does the Government have any control over the laws of the Indian Territory? 3. Does the small tribes that inhabit the northeast part of the Indian Territory own the lands they claim? If so, why does the Government keep a large police force there? 4. Who constitutes the Interior Department at Washington, and how are they elected?

1. To the Indians. 2. The jurisdiction of the United States Courts for the Western District of Arkansas extends over the Territory in civil actions where a white man is a party, in case of crimes committed by or upon a white man, and in proceedings for violation of the laws regulating trade and intercourse with the Indians. 3. Nearly all the tribes have reservations assigned them, and troops are employed to protect them from the encroachments of the whites, and also to see that the stronger tribes do not crush the weaker ones. 4. Henry M. Teller, ex-Senator from Colorado, is Secretary of the Interior, appointed by the President. The Secretary appoints the subordinates in his Department.

H. E. Z., Myersville, Md.:
1. What is the origin of the term Uncle Sam? 2. What is the origin of the dollar-mark? 3. What is the name or the little girl who exploded Hell Gate?

1. You say you have asked these questions before, and we know they have been answered within a year; but as you may be a "new subscriber," we will answer them again. In 1812 goods for the Government at Troy, N. Y., were inspected by two brothers, named Ebenezer and Samuel Wilson, and the packages were marked E. A.—U. S. Samuel Wilson was known among the workmen as Uncle Sam. The contractor's name was Elbert Anderson. A workman was asked what these letters meant, and jocosely answered it must be Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam. A number of the workmen afterward became soldiers, and thus the joke about Uncle Sam spread and finally became a "fixture." 2. Webster's Dictionary gives the following: "The origin of the sign has been variously accounted for; but it is probably a modified figure 8, denoting a piece of eight, i. e., eight reals, an old Spanish coin of the value of a dollar. It was in use long before the adoption of the Federal currency." 3. The electricity was applied by the little daughter of Gen. Newton, the chief engineer of the work, but we do not know her given name.

E. B. S., Buffalo Fork, Iowa:
1. Who was Margaret Fuller? 2. For what was Jesse D. Bright expelled from the United States Senate? 3. What body or faction of men nominated John C. Fremont for President, at Cleveland, in 1864, and what was their purpose in or ground for such a move?

1. Daughter of Timothy Fuller, a member of Congress from Massachusetts, who gave her the education of a boy, and at the age of 17 she read fluently French, Italian, Spanish and German. The death of her father in 1835 compelled her to rely upon herself, and she became a teacher in Boston. She afterwards contributed to the press, and published "Women in the Nineteenth Century," "A Summer on the Lakes," etc. In 1844 she was literary editor of the New York Tribune. In 1846-47 she traveled in England and France, and, visiting Italy, married the Marquis d'Ossoli. In the Summer of 1850, with her husband and child, she took passage for New York, and was wrecked on the coast of New Jersey. 2. On a charge of disloyalty, the principal proof of which was that in March, 1861, he wrote a letter to Jeff Davis, "recommending to him a person desirous of furnishing arms." 3. Radical Republicans, who were dissatisfied with Lincoln's treatment of the slavery question.

S. F. T., Novelty, Mo.:
Will you please publish in your paper a recipe for welding cast steel; also to temper files?

1. Take borax, 10 parts; sal-ammoniac, one part; grind or pound them roughly together, then fuse them in a metal pot, over a clear fire, taking care to continue the heat until all spume has disappeared from the surface. When the liquid appears clear, the composition is ready to be poured out to cool and concrete; afterwards, being ground to a fine power, it is ready for use. To use this composition, the steel to be welded is first raised to a bright yellow heat, it is then dipped among the welding power, and again placed in the fire until it attains the same degree of heat as before; it is then ready to be placed under the hammer. 2. To temper old files, grind out the cuttings on one side, until a bright surface is obtained; then damp the surface with a little oil and lay the file on a piece of red-hot iron, bright side upwards. In about a minute the bright surface will begin to turn yellow, and when the yellow has deepened to about the color of straw, plunge in cold water.

C. S. F., Virden, Ill.:
1. Where is Oshkosh, the home of Tibbitts, that Nasby writes of? 2. Who was Capt. Kidd and what did he do? 3. Are the new nickels in general use now?

1. In Wisconsin. 2. A noted pirate, executed at London in 1701. Receiving from William III. a commission as Captain for the suppression of piracy, he sailed from Plymouth in 1696, but turning pirate himself, returned in 1698 with a large booty to New York. The Earl of Belomont caused him to be arrested and sent to England for trial. The charge of piracy seems not to have been proved; but on the charge of having killed one of his crew, he was convicted, after a grossly unfair trial, and hanged. 3. No.

Reader, Martin's Corner, Pa.:
1. Of what is alum composed, and what is the process of manufacture? 2. Can a mirror that has a small place rubbed off be mended? If so, how? 3. Are mirrors made in this country? If so, how? 4. What is meant by the term bucket shops, as referred to in your paper? 5. Are your cloth-bound novels new books or second-hand?

1. The alum of commerce is a sulphate of alumina and potassa, obtained by lixiviation from crude alum ore, or *schist*. It is obtained in large crystals, slightly efflorescent. When deprived of its water of crystalization by heat it becomes burnt or dried alum. Pure red or roche alum was originally imported from Italy, where it is found in a native state. 2. Clean the bare portion of the glass by rubbing it gently with fine cotton, taking care to remove any trace of dust and grease. If this cleaning be not done very carefully, defects will appear around the place repaired. With the point of your knife cut upon the back of another looking-glass around a portion of the silvering of the required form, but a little larger. Upon it place a small drop of mercury; a drop the size of a pin's head will be sufficient for a surface equal to the size of the nail. The mercury spreads immediately, penetrates the amalgam to where it was cut off with the knife and the required piece may now be lifted and removed to the place to be repaired. This is the most difficult part of the operation. Then press lightly the renewed portion with cotton; it hardens almost immediately, and the glass presents the same appearance as a new one. 3. Yes. We have heretofore described the process. 4. Establishments for gambling in wheat, corn, etc., but not so high-toned as Boards of Trade. 5. New.

A. G., Spencer, Ind.:
Please give in the BLADE a description of the process of freezing water by artificial means?

Among the most efficient apparatus for conducting the process is that of M. Carre, of France. A strong galvanized wrought-iron boiler, capable of sustaining a pressure of eight or 10 atmospheres, is connected by a tube with a freezer, also made of galvanized iron and of corresponding strength, consisting of two compartments, an outer annular one, connected with the boiler, and an inner one, for receiving the vessel which contains the water or liquid to be frozen. The connection between the boiler and freezer may be controlled either by stopcocks or self-acting valves. A saturated solution of ammonia is introduced into the boiler, and the freezer is placed in a cold bath. Heat sufficient to produce a pressure of five or six atmospheres is applied to the boiler, which expels the gas from the water in which in which it is dissolved, and forces it into the annular compartment of the freezer, where it is condensed by its own pressure, aided by the cool bath, along with about one-tenth its weight of water. When sufficient ammonia has been condensed, which is shown by the pressure indicated by a gauge, or approximately by a thermometer, the boiler itself is placed in a cold bath; the cylinder containing the water to be frozen is placed in the inner compartment of the freezer, and to insure contact the interstice is filled with alcohol. As the boiler cools, the pressure which had been produced by heat is gradually removed, and the liquid ammonia in the freezer becomes vaporized, producing an intense degree of cold. In a little more than an hour a block of ice may be frozen. An apparatus in use is said to be capable of producing 800 pounds of ice in an hour. The following table contains a list of the more important freezing mixtures, with the reduction of temperature each is capable o effecting:

SUBSTANCES.	Parts by weight.	Reduction of temperature.
Snow or powdered ice	2	50° to 0° F.
Common salt	1	
Sulphate of soda	8	50° to 1.5°
Hydrochloric acid	5	
Sulphate of soda	6	50° to —14.50°
Nitrate of ammonia	5	
Dilute nitric acid	4	
Phosphate of soda	9	50° to —20°
Dilute nitric acid	4	
Snow or powered ice	3	32° to —54.4°
Crystallized chloride of calcium	4	

A. W. T., Karle, O.:
1. Who were the Triumvirs? 2. What is a bill of attainder? 3. Why is Virginia called the Old Dominion?

1. The coalition between Julius Cæsar, Pompey and Crassus is often called the first triumvirate, but they were never invested with any office under that title. The so-called second triumvirate of Octavius, Antony and Lepidus was the first sanctioned by the people of Rome. 2. Attainder, in old English law, was the extinction of civil rights and the forfeiture of estate which followed when a person was condemned to death for treason or felony. It might also take place by act of Parliament, called bill of attainder. In the case of high treason the effect was forfeiture of real and personal estate, and corruption of blood, so as to interrupt hereditary descent of any civil right. For capital crimes less than high treason there was a forfeiture of personal property absolutely, and of the profits of freehold estates during life; and after the death of the criminal all his lands went to the Crown for a year and a day. 3. The Historical Magazine gives the following explanation, which is probably correct: "In Capt. John Smith's History of Virginia, edition of 1629, there is a map of the settlements of Virginia, which at that time included New England, as well as every other part of the British settlements in America. He there calls our present Virginia 'Ould Virginia,' (the word old being so spelt at that time), in contradistinction to the New England Colony, which is called 'New Virginia.' Here, then, we have the word 'ould,' the distinctive word of the title. Now, we know that, from the settlement of the Colony to the Revolution, every act of Parliament, every letter of the King to the Governor, always designated Virginia as the 'Colony and Dominion of Virginia.' Here is found the other word; and the change in common talk from Old Virginia to Old Dominion was easy, imperceptible, and almost inevitable." We are under the impression that these questions were answered a year or so ago, but give you the benefit of the doubt.

J. J. G., Greensboro, Pa.:
1. Please give a biographical sketch of Galileo. 2. What is meant by "Luther at the Diet of Worms?"

1. Galileo Galilei was designed by his father, a celebrated musician, for the medical profession, and having acquired, under great difficulty and disadvantage, the elements of general education, was placed, when 19 years of age, at the University of Pisa. Here he threw off the trammels of an uncongenial pursuit, and devoted himself to the study of geometry and experimental philosophy. His advance was so rapid that he soon left his teacher far behind. When 23 years of age he was appointed to the mathematical chair of Pisa, where he not only devoted himself to the laws of "motion," but set himself to investigate the rival systems of astronomy. His discoveries and researches were important, but so strong were the prejudices he had to overcome that he was compelled to move with great caution to escape arrest and imprisonment. The danger finally became so great that he was compelled to vacate his professor's chair at Pisa and retire to the learned city of Padau, where he was given the Chair of Philosophy in that University. In 1609 he realized the hight of his fame by the construction of his telescope—an instrument that tore down the cloak of mystery that had hitherto enveloped the solar system. His discovery of spots on the sun's surface appears to have given the culminating point to his enemies' rancor, and he was reported to the Inquisition at Rome as a man whose heretical opinions were dangerous to the interests of the church. A reluctant promise that he would not again broach the Copernican doctrine for a time staved off the consequences of a religious prosecution. In 1630 he completed a work called "Dialogues on the Ptolemaic and Copernican Systems," and by making three imaginary persons dispute on the different questions and facts, he deemed himself safe from all censure. The Pope, however, detecting some absurd observations which he himself had addressed on the subject to the author, put into the mouth of one of these speakers, was so indignant that he had Galileo cited to appear before the Inquisitorial tribunal at Rome. Weakened by long illness and over 70 years of age, and probably put to the torture, he was compelled on his knees to renounce as errors every fact he had incontestibly proved to be true; but as a friend assisted him to arise, he whispered, "The earth does move on its axis for all that." He was ordered back to his cell and closely watched. In 1636 he became totally blind, just before which he completed his "Dialogue on Motion." Permission seems to have been granted him to reside in Florence, on the plea of increasing infirmity and in the neighborhood of that city, on the 8th of January, 1642, he died. 2. That he appeared in that city before Charles V. and his Diet (a deliberative assembly.)

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 30c, no postoffice, County or State, signed Dixon Bartley.

Letter containing $2, dated at Union City, no County or State, papers ordered for G. Hixson and Mrs. L. Miller.

Letter containing $1, dated at Harvey, no County or State, signed Mrs. R. C. White.

Letter containing $1, from Rosefield, Ill., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, paper ordered for C. P. Smith, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Frankfort, no County or State, signed by A. S. Dow.

Letter containing $1, dated Track Department, Texas & Pac. Ry., signed Chas. Newbert, no address.

Letter containing $1, signed Jane Englehart, no address.

If L. A. Graves, who complains of getting two Blades will give his full postoffice address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1, dated at New Douglas, Ill., no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Clinton, no County or State, signed D. C. Loucks.

Letter containing $1, says paper expires March 28, and to go to Norwich, Iowa; no name attached.

Wheat and Flour in Minnesota.

CHICAGO, March 21.—Advices from Minneapolis say: Sixteen of our 24 flour mills are in operation. But very few run to their full capacity, making as little flour as possible without sacrifice as to quality. The average daily production this week will be about 1,000 barrels, a falling off of one-half from last week's production. The wheat market is weak and dull. Millers say that stocks East are getting low and flour will soon be higher, making it possible for more mills to run and make a heavy output of flour again. Wheat in store 2,200,000 bushels more than last week; being yesterday 22,000,000 bushels. Receipts of wheat 400,000 bushels for the week ending to-day, or about double the same weeks in 1881 and 1882. Flour receipts for the week ended today, 3,000 barrels. Shipments during the same time, 56,000 barrels.

A Horse Impaled.

CLEVELAND, March 22.—A horse attached to one of the United States Express Company's wagons was being driven up the roadway between the depot and the Atwater building, and, becoming frightened, jumped over the iron fence separating the roadway from the court below. Being attached to a wagon, the animal was unable to clear the fence, and was impaled on the sharp iron pickets instead. The sharp spikes entered its body just ahead of the hind legs, and held it, head downward, suspended in the air. The groans of the poor thing were heartrending, and strong men turned away unable to look at the terrible sight. Its struggles to get loose drove the pickets farther into its body, and death from strangulation soon released it from its suffering.

Mormonism in Tennessee.

CHATTANOOGA, March 22.—It may not be generally known, but it is a fact that this point is a rendezvous of converts to Mormonism from the South. Elder John Morgan, one of the highest dignitaries of the church, is now here, and will remain until the 29th inst., when the Spring emigration will take place. He thinks the number will aggregate 160. Most of them will go to Colorado, and a few to Salt Lake City. The Elder states that Middle and West Tennessee are the most fruitful fields for the Missionaries. There are few converts in the immediate vicinity. Until a few months ago there were 70 Missionaries in the South, but of late the converts have increased so rapidly that 20 additional Elders were put to work. He expects 600 to 700 during the present year.

Coal Miners' Strike.

COLUMBUS, March 23.—A strike among the coal miners in the vicinity of Nelsonville is now in progress, the workmen in Brooks's, Poston's, Johnson Bros.' and Patterson's being out. It was inaugurated at first by the haulers, who demanded $2.05 per day of nine working hours. They have been receiving $1.75 per day of 10 hours, and the operators claim that the demand is unwarrantable, consequently the haulers went out. The miners have been out since Monday, thinking to help the haulers to success in their demands.

Tom Ochiltree's Salary.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—Rep. Thomas Ochiltree has filed a supplemental argument with the First Comptroller of the Treasury in regard to the authority of the Treasurer to withhold payment of his salary as a member of Congress until his accounts as Marshal of Texas have been settled. This argument questions the legality of such action under the Constitution, on the ground its operation would deprive a portion of the citizens of the United States of their Representative in Congress.

John Brown's Old Wagon.

WEST LIBERTY, Ia., March 22.—H. S. Fairall, editor of the Iowa City Republican, bought at auction in a Quaker settlement near here to-day, the old wagon in which John Brown used to carry runaway negros from Missouri, and in which the arms used at Harper's Ferry were brought to this place and shipped as carpenter tools. It will be used as a delivery wagon.

Ben. Butler's Troubles.

BOSTON, March 23.—Gov. Butler will have to appear before a Legislative Committee next week to substantiate the charges that are in his Inaugural against the management of the public charitable institutions. He does not like the prospect, but having made the charges, he is forced to comply with the "request" of the committee, and has ill-naturedly demanded printed blanks that he may summon his witnesses.

Death of Gen. Cruft.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., March 23.—Gen. Charles Cruft died of heart disease this morning. Funeral Monday afternoon. He was the first Colonel of the 31st Indiana Volunteers, fought during the entire war, commanding the first division of the fourth corps, Army of the Cumberland. He was a Past Grand Master of the Knights Templar of Indiana.

Suicide to Escape Marriage.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., March 21.—Casper Liebman shot himself last evening at a hotel here, then turned on the gas. The situation was discovered before he suffocated. He was to be married to-day. The bride expectant first learned of the affair from a messenger sent for wedding flowers. Liebmann made an unsuccessful attempt yesterday to negotiate notes. The pistol shot is thought to be fatal.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

The Ward Politician Suppressed.

NASHVILLE, March 22.—A bill has passed the Legislature amending the charter of incorporation of this City, limiting the Municipal Legislature to 10 Councilmen, to be elected from the City at large, and no two from the same Ward. The City has 14 Wards. It is believed this will effectually break up the old system of Ward rings and cliques and will result economically and to the great relief of tax-payers. It abolishes the two boards system. The Council of 10 exercises merely legislative powers and creates an Executive Board of three called the Board of Public Works.

RUSSIA Salve is the universal remedy for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises and flesh wounds.

A Suppressed Will.

BOSTON, March 22.—The will of Albert Goodyear, who left a number of outside bequests, was suppressed six years by his widow, who has just died. The will was discovered among Mrs. Goodyear's effects by her son Alfred, who is named as executor, and who with his mother was left half the residue of his father's property. The statutes provide for a fine and imprisonment of the executor for the offense. It is stated Mrs. Goodyear said Alfred knew of the will, and that it was a matter between themselves. The other heirs will make a determined fight.

SPECIAL NOTICE

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Estimated Receipts of Internal Revenue—A Postmaster "Removed" by Hanging—General News.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—A statement has been prepared by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, which shows the receipts of the office the last fiscal year were $146,000,000. The receipts from July 1, 1882, to November 21, 1883, exceed the receipts for the corresponding period last year by $2,200,000. It is estimated the receipts for the current fiscal year, if there had been no reduction in taxation, would amount to $148,625,000; deduction on account of changes in the revenue laws, $5,000,000; total estimated receipts the current fiscal year, $143,625,000. The estimated increase or decrease of revenue for the remainder of the current fiscal year, compared with last, are as follows:

Increase on spirits	$1,500,000
Decrease from banks and bankers	1,400,000
Decrease from special taxation	1,600,000
Decrease from adhesive stamps	500,000
Decrease from tobacco	3,000,000
Total increase	1,500,000
Total decrease	6,500,000
Net estimated decrease	5,000,000

Wm. McE. Dye, was to-day appointed Chief of Police of this city. He is a graduate of West Point, and served with distinction during the late civil war as Colonel of the 20th Iowa Volunteers. After the war he went to Egypt, upon the recommendation of Gen. Sherman, and was one of the foreign officers who assisted in the reorganization of the Egyptian army.

Hon. John C. New had a long interview with Pres. Arthur to-day.

An order was issued to-day by the Treasury Department directing chiefs of bureaus to grant leaves of absence to Episcopaleans and Catholics who desire to attend religious exercises to-morrow (Good Friday.)

The Governor of Montana sent the following dispatch to the Postoffice Department to-day: "The Vigilantes at Greenhorn, Montana, have removed the Postmaster by hanging. Government fuel must be scarce, as he was caught barn-burning. The office is now vacant." The sureties have been notified to take charge of the office.

For the fiscal year ending April 30, 1883, special tax year, the total number of manufacturers and dealers in smoking and manufactured tobacco and snuff, cigars, cheroots and cigarettes, as estimated at the Internal Revenue Bureau, is 435,900. Of these 420,000 are dealers and 15,000 manufacturers of cigars and 900 manufacturers of tobacco and snuff.

Catarrh of the Bladder,

Stinging irritation, inflamation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Butler and His Nominees—A Lively Row.

BOSTON, March 22.—The Herald says of the meeting of the Executive Council today: "Gov. Butler and his constitutional advisers had a short, lively matinee. The Governor's nominee for Insurance Commissioner was reported present. The nomination was taken from the table and rejected by a strictly party vote of 7 to 1, the Democratic Councillor, Maguire, of Boston, voting aye. Then the Governor is said to have remarked rather gruffly: 'It becomes my duty to nominate a new candidate for Insurance Commissioner. I therefore nominate Noah A. Plympton, of Worcester.' So saying the Governor withdrew. It is said by managing Democratic politicians the Governor will stand by Plympton, and eminent Republican authority assures the Herald that the seven Republican Councillors will never recede from yesterday's vote. A City Democratic politician, who has always been classed as an old liner, says the Governor will find there is better luck in nominating genuine Democrats."

Knights Templar Contemplating a Trip to Europe.

CHICAGO, March 22.—There has been considerable comment upon the streets, arising from a rumor which was current that Apollo Commandery Knights Templar had decided at a meeting last night that the Commandery would not go to the Triennial Conclave at San Francisco next Summer, but instead would charter a steamer and take a trip to Europe, taking in London, Paris and Berlin. A prominent Knight Templar says that no such action could have been taken as a Commandery, but a large number of Sir Knights, not only of Apollo, but also of the other Chicago Commanderies, have been investigating the matter and find that they can make quite an extended European tour for about the same money as the trip to the Pacific Coast will cost. It is said that a certain steamship line has made a very low rate to a party to consist of 200 or more, and it is thought that that number will club together and make the trip. The commanderies, however, will go to San Francisco.

For the cure of all female disorders and irregularities, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has no equal.

Women's Way.

CLEVELAND, March 23.—Marguerite Anderegg sued Peter France for bastardy in Justice Bierman's Court yesterday morning. Peter came to this city two weeks ago, leaving the betrayed girl in Chicago, but when he sent a telegram back asking that his trunk be sent to him, she ascertained where he was, and coming immediately to this city swore out a warrant for his arrest. A constable found France at Laderer's saloon and took him in charge. He refused to marry the girl, saying he would shoot himself first, but on the way to prison he relented, and went to the Probate Court office for a marriage license. They were united an hour later by Justice Bierman. Marguerite is quite pretty, has plenty of money and is finely dressed. She paid for the marriage license and settled the costs with the Justice.

Canoe Mail Route.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Second Assistant Postmaster General Elmer has ordered the establishment of a postal route in Alaska, to extend from Haines to Janeau, a distance of 105 miles. The service will be monthly. The mail will probably be carried by canoe. The contract was awarded to Sheldon Jackson, of the New York Presbyterian Missionary Society. This is the first mail route established between points within the Territory of Alaska.

Mr. Elmer contemplates establishing a postal route to extend from Manetilo, N. M., to Keels' Canon, Ar., via Gunado and Fort Defiance, most of which points are in the territory occupied by the Zuni Indians.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

Large Mining Company.

JEFFERSONVILLE, March 20.—Mayor Warder left last night for Birmingham, Alabama, in the interest of a large mining company organized by capitalists of this city and Louisville to mine iron and lead ores. The company has bought 50,000 acres of fine mining lands near Birmingham, and will organize a working crew at once. It is probable that Mr. Warder will be chosen as manager of the corporation.

Mrs. Cole, of Windham, N. H., declares that her life was saved by Hood's Sarsaparilla. She had 37 terrible Scrofulous sores.

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BORDER TROUBLES.

Bloody Affray in Indian Territory—Daring Raid by 200 Cree Warriors.

MUSKOGEE, I. T., March 23.—A bloody affray occurred on the border of the Seminole Nation. Brady Bretney, Eli Berryman, Billy Grimmitt and an Indian were engaged in a game of cards, which finally ended in a free fight, in which the Indian killed Bretney and Berryman, and Grimmitt, who took no active part in the fight, was accidentally killed by one of the three during the shooting. Next morning two brothers named Mose and Gabriel Marshall, friends of the dead men, followed the Indian, who had fled, and coming up with him riddled his body with bullets.

FORT BENTON, Mont., March 23.—Rumors and scouts bring information of the most daring raid by Cree Indians, belonging properly beyond the Canadian line, made in many years. The party is supposed to number 200 braves, and they are all represented as moving down Marido River, killing cattle and other stock as they go. At daybreak on the 19th a small war party of Piegans, headed by Little Dog and two white men, had a sharp engagement with the Crees, killing two and securing their scalps. Two Piegans were wounded. Ten oxen were found near Fort Conrad, killed by the marauding bands, and 40 horses were driven off by the same party near the same place. The savages seem to be heading toward the Dominion.

Riddled with Bullets.

DENVER, March 23.—At daybreak yesterday, at Lake Valley, Major Fountain's command surprised two notorious rustlers, Jack Wall and William Gillard. When they arrived in camp, while the soldiers were unsaddling, they made a break for liberty. They had 200 yards the start, when Fountain ordered his men to fire. Both the rustlers fell dead, riddled with bullets.

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Important Law enacted by Congress August 7th, 1882, removing Charge of Desertion and granting Honorable Discharge and Arrears of Pay and Bounty. Heirs entitled to all benefits where soldier is dead. Pensions still due to thousands of Soldiers, Widows, Minor Children and Dependent Parents. Increase—Many Pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and more liberal rulings. Rejected and Abandoned Cases reopened and prosecuted with promptness. Copies of lost discharges obtained. Patents and Land Warrant procured. Send two 3-cent stamps for New Laws Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BERLIN & CO. Attorneys, Lock Box 392, Washington, D. C.

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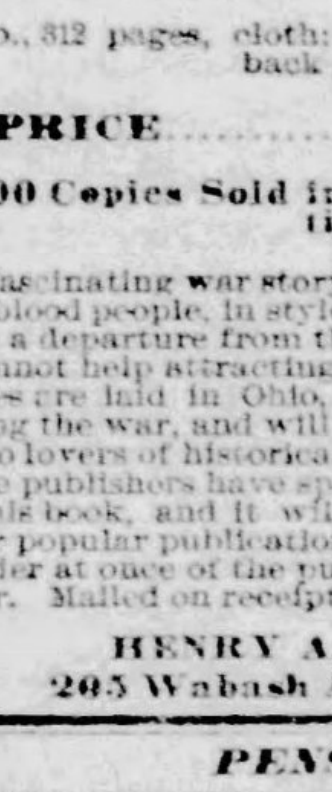

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NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Toledo, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad Company has been called to be held at the principal office of said Company, in the City of Toledo, Lucas County, Ohio, at 11 o'clock A. M., on Saturday, May 5, 1883, for the purpose of voting upon articles and agreement for consolidation of said Company with the Cincinnati Northern Railway Company and the Spring Grove, Avondale & Cincinnati Railway Company, forming a new Company, having a capital of common and preferred stock as in said articles set forth, and for such other business as may come before said meeting.

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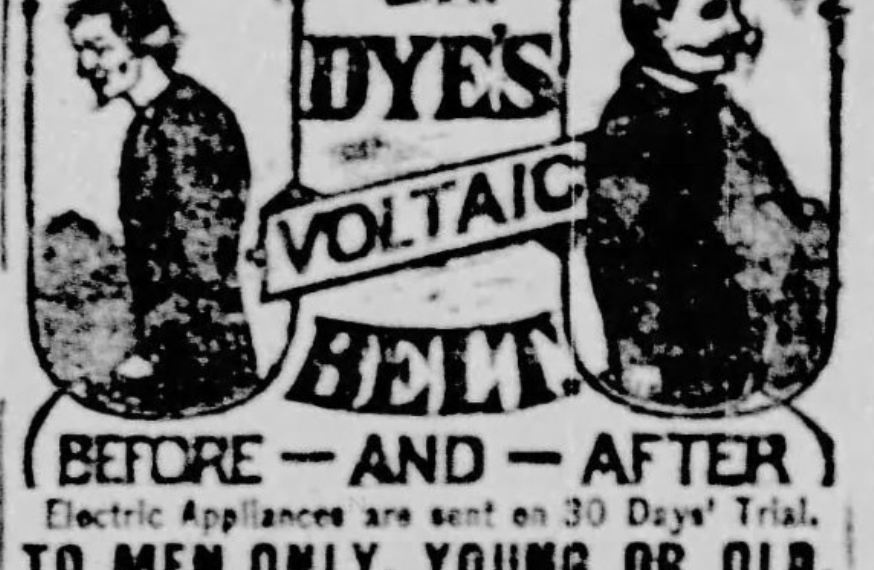

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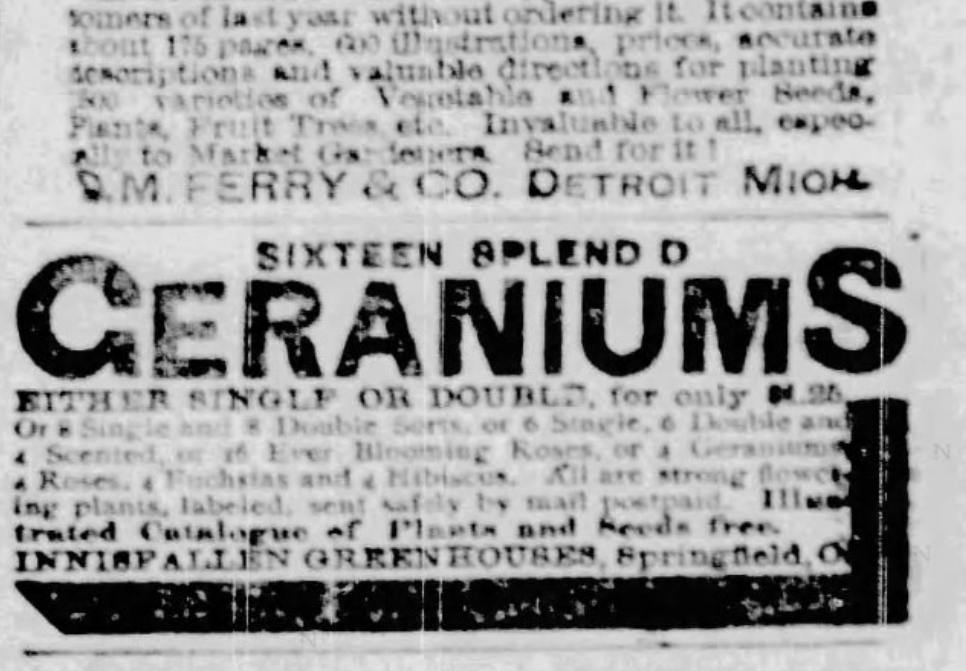

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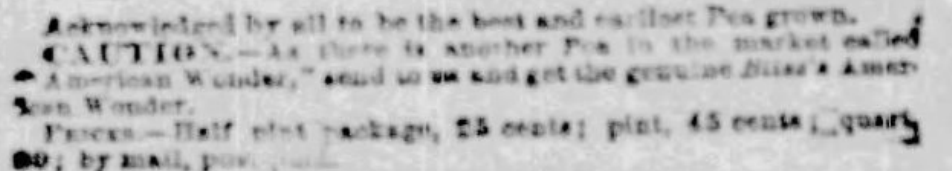

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.. Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
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TOLEDO, THURSDAY, March 29, 1883.

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Circulation Last Week, 85,000.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AT $1.

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Mr. Locke (Nasby) will return to America in May, and will commence at once a fresh series of Nasby cross roads letters on current topics. The Blade during the coming year will be better than ever, which is saying a great deal, as for many years it has been acknowledged the best.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Switzerland is becoming alarmed over the emigration of her people to America. Several Districts are becoming depopulated.

Twenty duels have taken place lately in Vienna between students consequent upon the demonstration of a reading club in memory of Wagner.

A jury in New York lately gave a verdict for $1,200 in favor of a lady whose jaw was broken in the extraction of a tooth by a dentist.

Showers of threatening letters are sent to the great personages of Europe with warnings of the intention to blow up every great building in Europe.

The newspapers are having another spell of marrying off the Princess Beatrice. That young lady's maidenhood seems to oppress them more than it does her.

A Paris correspondent says that it would not be at all surprising if Sarah Bernhardt committed suicide as her only way out of pecuniary embarrassments.

Vienna, Austria, is to have an elevated railroad to connect the business part of the City with the suburbs. It will cost £5,000,000 and will probably be operated with electricity.

St. Louis is beginning to fear a cholera epidemic this Summer. The time intervening between the last two visitations has come around, being 17 years, and the conditions preceding them now exist.

California farmers are disturbed because of the small rainfall during the past Winter. Unless there is a generous fall during the next two or three weeks, the wheat crop will amount to little or nothing.

Fruit growers, strange to say, declare that present indications are favorable for a large crop next Summer. So far trees are not materially injured, and the only danger lies in warm weather, premature budding and late frosts.

It is thought that King Oscar, of Sweden and Norway, will give up his prerogative of vetoing the acts of the Storthing. He probably sees that he will be compelled to give it up by and by, and it would be more graceful to yield it voluntarily.

The Nashua (N. H.) Manufacturing Company has engaged a large number of Irish girls to work in its mills, and 250 of them arrived recently. Their passage is paid and employment for a year guaranteed to all who were approved by the agent in Ireland.

The Apache Indians in Arizona Territory have appealed to the Government for farming tools and seeds in order to go to work. It will be a shame if the means are not placed in their hands to turn them from the rapine and bloodshed in which they have delighted into peaceable citizens like the Navajos and Sioux.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The most noteworthy event of this week was the death of Postmaster General Howe, which occurred on the 25th. Mr. Howe was born in Livermore, Mass., on the 24th of February, 1816, and was consequently nearly 67 years old. After receiving an academical education, he studied law and was soon after admitted to the bar. In 1845 he was a member of the Maine Legislature. Late in the Fall of the same year he removed to the then Wisconsin Territory, and opened a law office in Green Bay, where he has ever since resided. Though living in a small Village Mr. Howe's name soon became widely known in the Territory, and when it became a State, in 1848, he was a Whig candidate for Congress, but was defeated, as his district was strongly Democratic. Two years later he was elected a Circuit Judge. At that time Circuit Judges were also Judges of the Supreme Court and Mr. Howe served a part of his time as Supreme Judge of the State. In 1855 he resigned and returned to the practice of law. The Legislature elected Mr. Howe to succeed Sen. Durke, in 1861. He was re-elected twice, and served 18 successive years in the Senate, but was defeated in 1879, in the celebrated triangular fight between Matthew H. Carpenter and E. W. Keyes, the former being successful. He was among the foremost of those who took issue with Pres. Johnson's policy, and on this theme some of his most eloquent speeches were delivered. His term covered the entire period of the war and the Reconstruction, during which he was distinguished for his hearty adherence to every measure for the preservation of the Union and the fruits of the War. Early in 1881 he was appointed a delegate to the International Money Convention at Paris. In December of the same year he was appointed Postmaster-General by Pres. Arthur. Although at first the nomination was unpopular and unexpected, he soon showed that he possessed great talent.

His administration only covered 15 months, but during that time, many great changes were made, notably the adoption of postage notes and the reduction of letter postage. He was always an intense Republican, once refusing a seat on the Supreme Bench, tendered him by Pres. Grant, as to accept it, he would have had to throw up his Congressional seat, in which case a Democrat would have gotten it. In 1841 he married Miss L. A. Haynes, who died in 1881.

The question of reducing the number of Internal Revenue Collectors is being agitated with unusual vigor, considering the apparent lack of any public interest in the matter. The House at its last session voted to reduce the number of Collectors from 126 to 80, but this did not become a law. It is now urged that the President exercise his prerogative and make the reduction. The following table shows, first, the number of Collectors, and, second, the number to which it is proposed to reduce them in each State:

Alabama	2—	1	New Jersey	3—	1
Connecticut	2—	1	New York	12—	7
Georgia	2—	1	North Carolina	4—	3
Illinois	8—	5	Ohio	9—	6
Indiana	6—	3	Pennsylvania	10—	8
Iowa	4—	2	Virginia	5—	4
Kentucky	6—	4	West Virginia	2—	1
Massachusetts	3—	1	Wisconsin	4—	2
Michigan	4—	3			
Minnesota	2—	1	Total	88—	54

It is proposed to make Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire into one Collection District. Probably Nevada and Colorado would be similary consolidated, and other changes made by putting two or more of the other meagerly settled Western States into one District. The Deputy Collectors are also to be cut down. The number of Deputy Collectors in service last November was 976. The salaries paid them vary widely. One receives $3,000 a year, 19 receive $2,000 each, 293 receive from $1,500 to $1,950 each, 540 receive from $1,000 to $1,450 each, and the remainder receive smaller salaries. Of the 3,511 persons employed in the Internal Revenue service outside of the Bureau at Washington, 867 are Gagers, 1,000 are Storekeepers and Gagers, and 552 are Storekeepers. These 2,419 subordinates are all employed on account of the tax on distilled spirits and malt liquors.

The question of Mr. Howe's successor is now the main one in political circles. According to the law he must be appointed within 10 days after the vacancy occurs, or by April 4. Among those who are pressed for the place are Chauncey I. Filley, of St. Louis, Ben Butterworth, of Ohio, John C. New, of Indiana, Windom, of Minnesota, and others.

THE JAPANESE.

Japan is generally supposed to be much farther advanced in modern civilization than China, and the wonder has been that such a people could so readily take and make their own customs so widely different from aught they had ever known. It seemed strange too that they could so suddenly entirely change their natures as to welcome the foreigner with such good feeling.

An American resident in Japan writes that the progress made is much exaggerated, that while great changes have taken place they are mostly upon the surface. Beneath the apparent cordiality towards the foreigners, there is in reality a strong anti-foreign sentiment, the outcome of which was the late Satsuma rebellion. Nor have the edicts against Christianity ever been abolished. Foreigners have been employed by the Government in certain positions, but these are fast being discharged and the number at present is very small.

All of these things are doubtless true, for it would be without the bounds of possibility that a people could so suddenly change the customs of centuries, receiving modern civilization at once without any previous preparation. There were those among the higher and most thoroly educated classes who had obtained a knowledge of what was going on in the world. They had the foresight to perceive that Japan's future position and power depended upon her reception and adoption of the improvements made by Western nations, and the steps were taken to throw the doors open for their entrance. But there must yet be years of training in modern ideas before the Japanese can really be counted among those who have fully accepted modern civilization.

Somehow the "era of good feeling" lingers as reluctantly in Pennsylvania as the Spring elsewhere. At least we infer so, from the following little item in the Philadelphia *Bulletin:*

> Congress has adjourned, but the Pennsylvania gadder and gas balloon, Sen. John I. Mitchell, does not see any difference. He was so seldom in the Senate that he can scarcely be expected to know when that body is in session and when not.

DOES PROTECTION INCREASE THE RATE OF WAGES?

In order to consider this question to any advantage we must make as our logical basis one of the wage axioms that obtain among economists generally.

The one that finds the widest—in fact almost universal acceptance—is that—

The rate of wages is determined by the ratio between the number of laborers, and the amount of capital devoted to the employment of labor, with a continual tendency on the part of the former to follow and overtake any increase on the amount of capital, so that wages invariably tend to the lowest amount upon which laborers will consent to live and reproduce.

The leading dissenter from this axiom is Mr. Henry George, who opposes it with a counter-formula:

That wages, instead of being drawn from capital, are in reality drawn from the product of the labor for which they are paid. Therefore, if each laborer in performing the labor really creates the fund from which his wagee are drawn, those wages can not be diminished by the increase of laborers, but on the contrary, as the efficiency af labor manifestly increases with the number of laborers, the more laborers, other things being equal, the higher should wages be!

Now these two propositions, which formulate the beliefs of the two great hostile schools of economists, very strangely form the two horns of a dilemma upon which the denier of the efficacy of Protection in raising wages must impale himself.

If he accepts the first axiom he is immediately confronted by this syllogism:

a. The rate of wages is the ratio between the amount of capital devoted to the employment of labor and the number of laborers.
b. Protection increases the amount of capital without increasing the number of laborers.
c. Therefore Protection must increase the rate of wages.

If he is a believer in the doctrines of Mr. George then this syllogism glares at him:

a. Wages are drawn from the product of labor, and depend upon its productiveness.
b. Protection enhances the value of that product.
c. Therefore Protection enhances the rate of wages.

It is impossible to see how—taking either of these axioms as a major premise there is any escape from the conclusion that Protection is a most powerful factor in the enhancement of wages.

If wages depend upon the proportion of capital to the number of laborers, then Protection which can add to the amount of capital used to advantage in the employment of labor, but cannot procreate laborers, must necessarily increase the share of those employed in the profits of their employment.

If, on the other hand, wages depend upon the value of the products of labor, Protection, which certainly increases the value of those products, must at the same time increase wages.

There is still another, and still more weighty consideration:

All protective policies aim mostly at the development of those forms of industry which require the higher forms of skill. It is rare that there is any protection for crude materials or mere physical exertion. The object of a Tariff is to encourage the citizens of the country to devote their time and energies to those species of industry in which the rewards both to themselves and to the country at large are the greatest. For example, 100 years ago 90 per cent. of our people were engaged in farming, mining, hunting, timber felling, etc., in which the labor is mainly manual, and brings the lowest possible pay. They added the smallest conceivable amount of value to the raw materials which they prepared for market, and the consequent accretion of wealth to themselves and the country was insignificant. In 1870—after nearly 100 years of the beneficent operation of Protection we had about 56 per cent of our people engaged in non-agricultural pursuits—most of them in manufactures in which their labor added from 50 to 1,000 per cent to the value of the products upon which they expended their labor. Consequently the country, and the people in it were growing rich at an inconceivably more rapid rate than in 1776.

In 1776 the wage-measure of the country referred almost wholly to the number of acres of grain a man could cut in a day, or the pounds of tobacco he could handle. Now for at least half one wage-earners the standard has abandoned the low modulus of dead weight lifted, and has reached the vastly higher plane of rewards for intellect and skill required to achieve very complicated technical results. It is the difference between the dumb, ignorent, serf and peasant, and the highly skilled mechanic.

I have not had time to look up the authorities, but I think I hazard nothing in saying that the average per capita of wages received to-day is enormously greater—say from 5 to 10 fold that of 1776, and the main cause of their enhancement was judicious protection.

ANTI-CREMATION BILL.

Pennsylvania is determined that nothing shall interfere with the good old fashioned way of putting people under ground, that is, what is left of them after the life has passed away. It seems that some of the people have concluded that cremation is a wicked thing, as a bill is now before the Senate which makes it a penal offense that will be punished by a fine of not less than $500 nor more than $1,000, and solitary imprisonment of not less than one nor more than three years. Judging from the severity of the punishment the burning of the human body is regarded with extreme horror, though why it is so, is hard to see. As a sanitary measure it is certainly better than to put it in the ground to become a loathsome mass of decayed matter, and the thought of its passing away in smoke and ashes is certainly no more revolting than of its becoming a feast for the worms.

If Pennsylvania was not such a slow coach in everything it might be thought that there was a dislike to cremation on account of its symbolizing the everlasting burning of the wicked in Literal fire which was so long taught by the churches and even yet finds its place in the theology of the ignorant. But she is not yet far enough out of the woods herself to be likely to bear so violent a prejudice against a mere unintended likeness as to lead to the formulating of a law against it. The bill is a puzzle hard to solve, and the Blade gives it up.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

OPERA HOUSE HEATING AND VENTILATING.

The New York *Tribune* of yesterday contains a most timely article in regard to the ventilation, or rather the lack of it, of our theaters and all places of public amusements. It says with truth that there seems to be absolutely no arrangement for regulating the temperature, or for giving a change of air, and altho the remarks are confined to houses for public gatherings in New York, it is equally true elsewhere.

One enters finding the air heated to a comfortable point. By the time the house is half filled, it has grown so warm that the fans begin to move and wraps are thrown aside. Then the play goes on, and the heat increases until one begins to feel as though a piece of those regions presided over an individual not to be mentioned to ears polite had been imported to reduce the thing to a state of repentance for sins. Every pore of the skin is opened wide and so remains until the close of the performance, when a rush out into the cold night air produces the sudden change into the conditions of the body which is so dangerous. There has been but little oxygen in the room for some time, so that the inspiration of that is also wanting, and the whole system is depressed, and the vitality lowered, and all of the good that might have come from an evening spent in pleasant entertainment is turned into evil.

It is a noticeable thing that most people in these days prefer comedy to tragedy, no matter how well the latter may be presented. They see enough of the latter in real life, they say, without being treated to it upon the stage for amusement. Is it not possible that one reason for this preference arises from the fact that the fun in the performances does something towards counterbalancing the depressing effect of the bad air, while tragic horrors only add to it, and the more artistic the representation, the greater the effect.

Legislation is rightly urged and applied to the making of such places secure from fire, but it should also be applied to the matter of heating and ventilating, the lack of care in which causes more deaths in the aggregate than even such a disaster as that of a few years ago at Vienna. It would be a great comfort to be able to go to the Opera House here and elsewhere—for it is almost everywhere the same—and be able to get one breath of fresh, pure air after the first act.

A SERIES OF SERMONS.

Dr. Dix, of Trinity Church, New York, has finished his series of sermons upon the "Duties of Christian Women." A good deal of attention has been attracted to them, not, we imagine, because of the new ideas advanced, but that his position and reputation commands and because of the severity of his attacks upon the fashionable society, of which the most of his congregation forms a part.

But Dr. Dix mixes up truth and falsehood in a hodge-podge sort of way, that will make it extremely difficult to accept any of his conclusions. He looks upon woman with mediæval eyes; as one whose nature and needs he thoroly understands, whose life he can order for her better than she can order it for herself. To him she is not the "conundrum of the Nineteenth Century" which "he cannot guess, but will never give up," but simply a being created to be the wife of man, and the mother of his children, the keeper of his house and the general purveyor of his creature comforts. She must have no individuality, no aspirations, no ambitions outside of the round of home duties, and if the Creator has so far forgotten Himself as to give her those, she must smother and bury them out of sight forever.

The picture which he draws of a true home is very beautiful, but unfortunately he shades woman so darkly into the background so far as her own will is concerned that it will influence only those whose natural disposition places them there and makes them willing to remain, and that number is growing smaller every day.

Dr. Dix has been known to change his opinions. Years ago he believed in the celibacy of the priesthood, that no minister had the right to marry. The bright eyes and sweet voice of *the* one woman changed his ideas of right and wrong in this direction and he became a Benedict. It is not impossible that he may change his ideas in other directions altho even good men are not so likely to alter when such alteration is opposed to, instead of harmonizing with, their own selfishness.

The reverend gentleman has, perhaps, done some good by shaking up fashionable society, but as far as helping the women of to-day to live better, and at the same time in accordance with her hopes and desires, his lectures are a failure. The wish to do something in many cases, and stern necessity in others, will drive women out from the home into the world, and the problem is not how to drive them back again, but how to give a market value to their work and lift them into self dependence. Those women who are working to establish "an Exchange for Women's Work" in Toledo and elsewhere are preaching a more eloqent and effective sermon than all of Dr. Dix's combined.

When it comes to getting up a sensation Queen Victoria can give any number of points to Lady Florence Dixie, Sarah Bernhardt, or any other notoriety-loving woman, and still beat her out of sight. She has only to slip on a banana peel, and skin her royal knee to suspend business in England, and bring about all the premonitions of a sweeping panic. Only a grotesque imagination, like that of Wiggins or Tice, can conceive what would be the result of the old lady's spraining her ankle, or breaking her legs.

Somebody connected with the Tariff bill has blundered a great deal. As it now stands it is literally full of errors. For example, in one place two words are transposed and a comma omitted, which enormously increases the duty on wire rods not used for fencing. The promoters of a revision of the Tariff promised to make it simple, precise and concise, so that anybody could understand it. This has not been done and it is as complicated as ever.

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

Since announcing that our stock of this remarkable cheap book is drawing to a close, our sales have increased, and the last few hundred copies will go rapidly. We now have some 400 copies left, but more than 1,000 of our readers will want one, and in the end some will be disappointed. It is a large, handsome, illustrated $3 book postpaid by mail for $1.25. See announcement on eighth page of this issue.

WHAT IS MEANT BY "PAUPER LABOR."

There is nothing that grates so harshly upon a Free Trader's sensibilities as the phrase "pauper labor," and he instantly flies up with the assertion that the condition of the laborer in Free Trade England is superior to that of the same class of a mechanic in this country.

This is a statement that Mr. Frank Hurd and the organs that supported him had the unparalleled effrontery to make repeatedly in the course of the campaign of last Fall, and they clung to it until the unmistakable evidences of the unpopularity of Free Thadeism in this section convinced their shifty, time-serving minds that they had better change their tune for something more to the people's taste.

It being impossible to go over the whole body of industry in any one article, and make careful comparisons that would be within the patience of any reader we have to take up a single industry or a trade at a time, and devote a limited space to its examination.

Some facts have recently come to light concerning the position of the Scotch linen workers that bear directly upon this subject. As everybody knows that Dundee is the great center of the flax industry in Scotland, and produces a very large proportion of the entire amount of linen goods made in Europe.

In it and its neighborhood are about 17,000 power looms and 3,000,000 spindles devoted to linen-making, and the millowners employ as highly-skilled operatives and pay them as good wages as can be found anywhere.

Mr. Robert P. Porter, late of our Census Bureau, has been looking over the books of the Dundee employers, to find the absolute rate of wages paid by them to their employes, and the result is astonishing. Much as has been said about the manner in which the manufacturing barons of Great Critain grind their wretched dependents into the mud, there has been nothing said to approach the cold, calm facts presented by this passionless statistician.

For a week's work—of 56 hours—the various grades of employes in the spinning mills are paid as follows:

Preparers	$2 25
Spinners	2 50
Shifters	1 50
Boys	2 00
Reelers	3 00
Overseers	7 00

In the factories the wages are:

Winders	$3 50
Weavers	3 50
Tenters	6 50
Warpers	4 00

These facts are absolutely crushing. No possible quibbling about the materials which form a workingman's daily subsistence being so much cheaper in Europe than here, will mitigate their harshness for an instant. We know at the outset that a Scotch operative can not, by any chance, get his food so cheaply as an American, for the simple reason that the greater part of it must be taken from here there, and have the cost of transportation and the dealer's profits added.

But even admitting that he can get his food and house rent as cheaply in Scotland as in America, what sort of a skilled laborer can be gotten in America to work for $2.25 a week?

The lowest, rudest, dumbest form of labor we employ in this country gets higher wages than the most expensive of that employed in the Scotch linen factories. The man who shovels gravel on a construction train gets more wages than the intelligent and skilled overseer in a Dundee spinning mill. We pay from $6 to $10 a week for a man to carry a hod or heave coal into the boiler furnace, where in Scotland so much is not paid to the man selected from the others for his superior intelligence and who devotes his lifetime to the acquirement of the skill necessary to be the leader of his fellow-workingmen.

Considering these facts for a little while, we are quite prepared for Mr. Porter's description of the poverty to which these operatives are doomed.

> The Scouringburn, the operatives' quarter of the City, contains hundreds of houses wholly unfit for human habitation. They are low, gray stone buildings with but one room on a floor and windows about two feet square. Some of them which I entered fairly reek with filth, and I actually found in some whole families living like animals on the bare ground, with a couple of boards in the corner upon which, covered with the vilest rags, the mother of the family lay dying, the man told me, literally of starvation. And yet this was within two rods of the police station. It was lower than the street, and as the life of the poor creature who lay dying was ebbing, the slime from the drains oozed through the walls of the cellar and dropt into a thick pool in the corner. And yet in this same room were children, poor, pinched, half-naked, half-starved little creatures, who looked upon me in a terrified manner. I visited at least a dozen houses in this part of Dundee, and found the inmates in almost a similar state of destitution and want.

This is the kind of blessings Free Trade will bring to our laboring population. This is the "comfort and prosperity" it bestows upon them in the leading Free Trade country in the world.

BY PROXY.

It is evident that the princes of Europe do not feel entirely certain that they will tread in safe places should they go to Russia in May to be present at the coronation ceremonies of the Czar. They do not seem to have that confidence in the vigilance of the police, or the love and reverence of the people for their sovereign, which would lead them to make any sacrifice in order to attend what wil probably be as grand a show as any that has taken place in Europe for many years. Otherwise those who were present at the silver wedding of the Crown Prince of Germany would not have agreed together to be at Moscow by proxy rather than in person.

That they should hesitate is not strange, considering that the Nihilists have openly avowed their intention of making things generally lively upon that occasion. It may be mere bravado, but in the light of past events, they cannot be altogether sure, and royalty in these days is not regarded with the reverence that would make even foreign princes safe, if the spirit moved the Revolutionists to action. In fact their presence might be an inducement to the use of dynamite, since a goodly number of the hated arbiters of power might thus be disposed of in one batch.

It has not yet been learned what the Czar thinks of this representative business, but probably he will acquiesce in it as one of the inevitables consequent upon the unsettled condition of his realm. A man who, sleeping or waking, is liable to be blown into eternity at any moment, is not apt to wonder at the feeling which prompts those who may sometime be placed in the same position to stay out of danger when they can. Meanwhile how will the proxies feel?

Anybody can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

NONE OF ROBERT'S ELOQUENCE.

Out in Spring Valley, Minn., trouble has come to a school boy. He was expelled from his place in the hall of learning because of his exceeding admiration of Robert G. Ingersoll's eloquence, which led him to select passages from some of his speeches for declamation before his fellow pupils.

The history of the matter does not tell whether the boys were shocked at this unrighteous choice or not, but the teacher's wrath was not to be appeased. The words of the bold infidel, no matter how beautiful they might be, or how free from his general opinions, might taint the air of the schoolroom, and the boy was given an indefinite leave of absence from his place. The affair was referred to the Board of Education who justified the wise teacher, but taken to a higher authority, the Attorney-General, he restored the refractory youth to his old place in the school.

It is possible that there were circumstances connected with the affair which would cause the teacher's course to appear a proper one. The boy may have made his selection in defiance of some expressed opinion of his instructor. It may have been a part that ridiculed what most people reverence, and inasmuch as the other scholars had no choice but to sit still and listen to it there was a justification in prohibiting its giving. If, on the other hand, it was a passage from some of Mr. Ingersoll's political or war speeches, masterpieces of fervid eloquence as they are, no better examples of fine English could be set before scholars. The religious sentiments of the speaker had nothing to do with their beauty of thought and expression, and no one but a bigot could object to them. It seems that the Attorney General had this opinion, hence his action. That Spring Valley teacher will not be likely to find that his lines are in pleasant places hereafter if the boy returns to the school.

PRODUCTS OF INDIA.

In 1858 duties were imposed upon cotton yarns and cottons that were taken into India from Great Britain, for the purpose of producing a revenue for carrying on the government. In consequence of this duty she undertook to manufacture for herself, using modern methods and English machinery. The result has been that under protection her products have constantly improved to the detriment of the English manufacturers, who found this market for their goods closed against them.

For 20 years past, in fact from the time of the imposition of the duty, Manchester, on account of its own great manufactories, has been demanding its removal, but the Government officials of India have always strenuously opposed it, and it was not until recently that action was taken in this direction. But the people have learned what they can do, and there is not the call for British goods that was expected. Upon the contrary, the Hindoos are competing for the markets of China and Japan and with fair prospect of success.

The matter is not without interest to the United States. Labor is even cheaper in India than in Europe, for the Hindoo can live upon next to nothing. Should he turn his fertile vallies into vast wheat and cotton fields, as it seems likely he may do, it might interfere considerably with our markets for these articles. China used to supply the British with tea but now India is driving her out, and much of the tea used in this country is from the same source.

India is a great country and has vast resources, which its people, under British training, are fast learning to utilize. If it continues to improve in its industries, it will soon become a formidable competitor in the world's markets of the more civilized nations.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

A great many people are fond of looking upon the dark side of things. No matter how bright the present may be, in the future dark shadows lie like ravening wild beasts ready to devour the sunshine. Life is a constant burden, made so by anticipations of evil, for dwelling so constantly upon gloomy possibilities turns the joys that are here into premonitions of pain. An English statistician has been recently exercising himself upon the terrible future of the human race. He has convinced himself and now seeks to convince others that population is increasing so rapidly that soon enough food cannot be raised to supply their absolute necessities. By figures he goes on to show that in 1975 the United States will have 800,000,000 of people within its borders, a more dense population than China has to-day, and the working classes will be subjected to the most distressing privations.

Certainly this is a most forlorn picture, but, inasmuch as he is obliged to use many ifs in its drawing, there may not be and probably is not a particle of truth in the whole of it. He does not take into account that steam and electricity are bringing into avail parts of the earth that have been locked away from human kind; that the inventive powers of man are multiplying resources every day, and as the necessity grows more imminent they will rise to meet it, and that there are millions upon millions of acres of land yet unappropriated which are fertile beyond compare.

But if these things were not true and the evil is inevitable, why dwell upon them now and destroy all enjoyment of present good? If there is no remedy—and he does not seem to point one out, or even to hint of any—why croak of the miseries to be suffered a century hence, and endure them in anticipation?

It is best, both for physical and moral natures, to live in the sunshine whenever it is possible. Forecast the future sufficiently to take all reasonable precautions against suffering of any kind and then live in the present. This is the right way, both for individuals and for Nations. The forces that brought the earth into existence, and that act, by what we call Nature's laws, will carry on the scheme of creation without let or hindrance upon our part. We may sometimes direct their operations, but cannot control them entirely. It is, therefore, folly to mourn and groan over what may be, more especially as it is impossible to understand what is held in reserve which may entirely change anticipated results.

DO US THE FAVOR.

We want to send out thousands of specimen copies of the Weekly Blade, during April. We want names of those not now taking the Blade. We wish any or all of our subscribers would do us the favor to send us a postal with the address of just five of their neighbors who do not take the Blade. It will take but two minutes' time and we would appreciate the favor.

The work on the great tunnel in New York, is steadily being pushed forward. No shovels are used, the earth being scraped away by the bare hands of the laborers and so it is necessarily slow. Though there is 30 feet of ground between the roof of the tunnel and the river's bottom, yet a strong air pressure has to be kept up to prevent the water rushing in. Two tunnels will be built, running 20 feet apart and connected every 500 feet by 14 foot arches. The distance between the ends will be two and a half miles, with 5,400 feet under the river bed. The greatest depth water over the tunnel will be 65 feet. The work has already cost $1,000,000, and $4,000,000 will be expended before it is finished, which will be in about two years.

The English Conservative leaders have started a journal to oppose the *Contemporary Review,*—the Liberal organ, and the *Nineteenth Century,* (Independent Liberal). The name of the new periodical is the *National Review.* It is issued monthly, and, like its rivals, will not be a purely political one, but will embrace papers on all literary, scientific, domestic, and other subjects which interest the varied and active society of to-day. J. B. Lippincott & Co., the Philadelphia publishers, are the American agents of the *National Review,* the subscription price is $8 a year.

A convention will be held at Frankfort, Ky., on the 5th of April, to consider what measures shall be adopted to reduce the Kentucky's burden of illiteracy. The call is signed by the names of over a hundred prominent citizens with Gov. Blackburn's at the top and reads as follows:

> With a quarter of a million of people in the Commonwealth who cannot even read, with the average pay of teachers only $22 per month, with the average value of 60 per cent. of our school houses $78, and with no less than 108,000 children who do not attend any school, it is time for us to awaken to the magnitude of the question, and to make an effort for a change.

The loss of the *Ashuelot* on the Japanese station, brings a revelation of the methods of officering the Navy. Commander Mullan, who is held responsible for the loss of his vessel, was sentenced to dismissal 15 years ago for drunkenness, but was saved by Andrew Johnson. Later, when ordered to stand his examination for promotion he failed, and was dropt from the list of officers, but succeeded in getting an act of Congress through restoring him.

The French cave-men, if Dr. Broca's authority can be trusted, seem to have had queer religious rites. A number of skulls from the Stone Age have been discovered, mostly trepanned, the operation having apparently been performed in early youth. After death a number of small, round plates were cut out, each containing a portion of the cicatrized edge of the original trepan. Apparently these were to be used as amulets, as each hole was carefully fitted with another disk in place of the one taken out.

The declaration of Father O'Malley that the church holds the marriage of ex-Sen. Tabor and Miss Lizzie McCourt to be invilid, will have no effect before the law—no matter what religious status it gives the parties. The courts now hold that any agreement before witnesses to take each other for man and wife constitutes a marriage. Any irregularities are punished upon the parties committing the same, but the marriage remains valid.

The people are rioting in Sicily because the Minister of Agriculture has resolved to endeavor to destroy all of the grape vines tainted with phylloxera. This blight is extending so rapidly as to cause serious alarm, and this seems to be the only way to eradicate it, but as it will take about three years to replace the vines the Sicilians, who do not look beyond the present, are creating a considerable disturbance.

How vain and fleeting are the things of this earth. Last week Wiggins's almanac was a thing of value, and promised to be a profit forever. To-day the publisher is offering his entire stock at waste paper prices, and an energetic movement will be made in the Ottawa Parliament to oust him from his place under the Government, as a dangerous crank.

According to the Russian official reports a shocking condition of things exists in the Russian prisons. In the year 1881, in the 767 prisons in which there was room for 76,090 convicts, there were 94,797. It is no wonder that fearful mortality is the rule and not the exception.

Louise Michel, the howling French Communist, has fled from France and gone to Switzerland. Her courage has oozed out of her finger tips, and she concluded that discretion was the better part of valor.

Great Britain consumes $60,000,000 worth of liquor every month. The grain used by brewers and distillers, would, it is estimated provide four loaves a week to every family in the United Kingdom.

Sprague's campaign in Rhode Island loses brightness day by day. The Democrats refuse to indorse him, and this makes the outlook somewhat blue.

The Princess Louise, it is said, knows how to cook and keep house as well as any of the housekeepers who are obliged to look after home matters.

The famous Spreckel's sugar plantation in Hawaii is the largest in the world, yielding 20,000 to 25,000 tons per annum.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* would like to have ex-Sen. McDonald of Indiana, the next President.

In Great Britain there are seven intemperate women to 10 intemperate men.

THE "RED ACORN."

Mr. John McElroy's new story of the "Red Acorn" (published by Henry A. Sumner & Co., Chicago) is at length out, and is now being delivered to the purchasers. It has had the most remarkable success from the outset—more than 2,000 copies being sold before the book was printed. The book is destined to have an immense sale, as it is by all odds the most graphic picture of the loves, hates, and grand heroism of the war times, yet presented to the public. It can not fail to thrill the heart of the great mass of the people, and will undoubtedly prove the literary success of the year. See advertisement elsewhere.

FIVE BOOKS FOR $2.

We are still sending five cloth bound novels for $2. So cheap are these books that those ordering once are sure to order again. Send 50 cents for a single volume. Baron Munchausen, 60 cents.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Capital Punishment bill recently passed by the Maine Legislature failed to specify a mode of execution, and is, therefore inoperative.——The Virginia Readjusters will take a stand for a protective tariff. They hold that the State debt question has been judicially settled by the majority opinion of the United States Supreme Court, but as a political question the agitation is likely to continue.——The Honolulu Commercial Advertiser, the organ of the Hawaiian Government, denies that leprosy is spreading in the Sandwich Islands.——Lady Florence Dixie is the lady who, after traveling abroad, appeared at the Queen's drawing-room wearing short hair and was rebuked for it. As she does not care to wear a wig, that was her last appearance before the Queen.——Mr. Conkling is said to be the only man who ever made a speech before the United States Supreme Court clad in a business suit. On the occasion thus noted he was clad in dark gray. Custom requires black and a frock coat.——Great losses by floods are reported in Nova Scotia.——The reported fraudulent land entries in the Western States and Territories are to be investigated.——Bernard Gilfoy left San Francisco in an 18-foot dory, on August 17 last for Australia. He was picked up 160 miles from the Australian coast on January 29 last, in an exhausted condition.——The British Minister at Washington says he does not apprehend that the friendly relations of England and America will be affected by the violent utterances of some so-called Americans regarding the dynamite outrages in London.——A general strike of cigar makers in the Western cities for an advance of $1 per thousand in wages, is expected to take place on May 1.——Mrs. Ella K. Trader, who spent $100,000 of her own money in aiding wounded soldiers during the war, now lives in poverty at Asheville, N. C.——The only coin of the United States that strictly conforms to the law is the $20 gold piece. Other coins either lack something prescribed or bear some device unauthorized by law.——Massachusetts and Rhode Island are now the only States which indulge in the luxury of electing a Governor every year.——Judge Hoadley and Judge Geddes are at present the leading candidates for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Ohio.——After the coronation of the Czar of Russia, on the 13th of May (old style), a grand military festival will take place at Moscow in commemoration of the formation of the Russian regular army, two centuries ago. The nucleus of the present regular troops was composed of the two senior regiments of foot soldiers, the Preobrajensky and Simeonofsky Guards, first formed by Peter the Great. Only these two regiments have hitherto celebrated the anniversary, but on this occasion the whole army will be represented by many deputations.——Benjamin Franklin's old "bull's-eye" watch is owned by a men in Lancaster, Pa. Large offers have been refused for this watch, including one of $1,000 per annum for 10 years, from a New York watch company, simply for the loan of the watch during that period to display in the window of their office on Broadway.——Crop reports estimate the average injury to the growing wheat crop in Illinois at 25 per cent. Considering the time of the year, this estimate is remarkably low, and by June will be reduced to 5 per cent. or less. Any report of less than 50 per cent. damage in March is not irreparable.——Judge Achison, of the United States Court, sitting in Pittsburg, has ruled that the Government has no right to inquire whether or not tobacco which is sold from a broken package is to be sold again. The opinion is contrary to the rulings of the Internal Revenue Department.——Gen. Rufus Ingalls, Quartermaster-General, U. S. A., will be placed on the retired list August 23.——An Irish National Convention will be held in Philadelphia, April 26, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the suffering people of Ireland. Parnell and Egan will be present.——The action of Gov. Ben. Butler in defending a confessed whisky thief, on trial at Westfield now, for frauds amounting to over $100,000, does not improve his reputation in Washington.——It is expected that Pres. Arthur, Gov. Butler, Gov. Waller, Gov. Pattison and Gov. Cleveland will attend the celebration of the openin of the East river bridge.——Jenny Lind now resides in London, and is by no means the aged lady that some reports describe. She is 60, but does not look 50, her eyes bright and happy, and her form well preserved. She retains warm memories of the stage, and has kindly welcomed and advised the young singers who have sought her out.——The first of the men charged with the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Under Secretary Burke to be arraigned is Joe Brady, whose trial will begin April 10, in Dublin.——The trotting stallion, Jerome Eddy, record 2:16½, has been sold to H. C. Jewett, of Buffalo, for $25,000, with the exception of Smuggler and Piedmont, the largest price ever paid for a trotting stallion.——Within a few days the Governor of New Jersey has affixed his signature to a bill passed by the Legislature requiring that all goods manufactured in the State prison shall be stamped or branded with the name of that institution. This is only one mode of dealing with the problems of convict labor, but it will, perhaps, result in enabling those persons who do not care to encourage such labor when it comes into competition with free work, to avoid doing so through ignorance of the source of the goods they buy.——A species of wild potato has been discovered on the table lands of southwestern Arizona, in altitudes of 8,000 to 12,000 feet, which is spoken of as superior in taste and flavor to the best cultivated potatoes. Experiments in the cultivation of the plant are being made in the State Agricultural School of California.——United States postage stamps bear the faces of Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Jackson, Clay, Webster, Hamilton, Commodore O. H. Perry, Gen. Winfield Scott, Edwin M. Stanton, Lincoln and Garfield. The new 2-cent stamp will bear the head of Washington, and not of Grant, as reported. The face of no living person is ever put on these stamps.——The Tennessee House has passed bills making gambling a felony and declaring dealing in futures gaming.——It is deemed necessary to guard the public buildings in London with soldiers, 2,000 of whom have been assigned to this duty.——Revivalist Harrison has closed an engagement of 15 weeks in Decatur, Ill., and the converts are counted up at 1,500. He was paid $100 per week for his services, and gave such complete satisfaction that he has been hired to stay until the end of May.——The order removing Gen. George H. Thomas from command just before the battle of Nashville, afterwards revoked, and the existence of which has been denied, has been found among Gen. Halleck's papers.——The Ohio election in October, for which preparations are already making, will be for State officers and for members of the Legislature. The Legislature will choose a successor to Senator Pendleton, and be expected to take decisive action in reference to the liquor traffic.——A notable sale of cattle was that made at Fort Worth, Texas, on Saturday—75,000 head at $25 a head. New York parties are the purchasers.——The widow of the late Senator Matt Carpenter, of Wisconsin, receives about $150,000 from his estate.——A giantess, Marian Wedde by name, is being exhibited in Manchester, England. She is 17 years of age, 8 feet and 10 inches in height, and still growing.——A call for bonds ($15,000,000) has been issued, payable April 4.

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

March Weather—Holy Week Bullness—The Bones of John Howard Payne—How Fame Hangs on a Thread—Wadsworth—Willis—Cutter—O'Hara—McDonald-Clarke—Hoffman—Cavortings of Ex-Mayor Hall—Items.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

NEW YORK, March 24, 1883.

The terrible March weather is at its best to-day. A wind is sweeping from the North Pole over millions of miles of snow, and bringing a temperature that makes even the mildest men use hard words. The air is full of street dirt, and—well, we are glad that March is nearly over. Then, too, it is Passion week, and although many efforts in our Legislature to make Good Friday and Easter Monday legal holidays have failed, the sentiment of our mongrel City runs that way, and perhaps we may soon be as Roman as Rome itself. It is not, however, a religious idea. It is only the perverse inclination of the masses of ignorant and lazy people who throng our streets to have a good time—that is to knock off work and get drunk. It does not matter to them whether the saint's name is Patrick, or David, or Jonathan, or Jay Gould; all they want is a fair excuse for a spree.

Still among the best people this idea of holy week is taking a strong hold. Our Puritan fathers, who could not conscientiously recognize Christmas, would be horrified to see blocks of business establishments closed and newspapers suspending their editions because it was Good Friday. They would not even understand the name, for previous to their time it was God's Friday—there was nothing good about it.

HOME AT LAST.

If this city were not essentially foreign there might have been a more cordial reception accorded to the dust of John Howard Payne, which dust laid in the Governor's room in the City Hall for two days, and on Friday night was forwarded to Washington with a whispered "good riddance to bad rubbish." What did the Mikes and the Pats and the Dooleys of the Board of Aldermen know of Payne? He wasn't a Fenian! No! "Who the divil was he, anyhow?"

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

Payne's fame rests upon a dozen lines of very common-place verse—the song of "Home, Sweet Home." Of course you have been deluged with stuff about it ever since Mr. Corcoran proposed to bring home Payne's mortal relics, so I forbear. Thirty years ago I used to see Payne's tragedy of "Brutus, or the Fall of Tarquin," at the old Bowery. It was a good play of the kind, but the kind is played out.

Yet somehow when I heard the big brass band on the City Hall steps let out that old tune, "Home, Sweet Home," I felt that I had a country and had a people in spite of "Pinafore" and "Gotterdammerung." On the Fourth of July, if such a day will be permitted, I hope to hear those almost forgotten tunes once respected by our fathers and known in ancient history as "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle."

POETS ALMOST FORGOTTEN.

Payne is not the only American whose fame rests upon a single point—one lucky hint, or perhaps accident. If Sam Woodworth had not weakened on his toddy because of too much of a good thing, we should not have had "The Old Oaken Bucket." If George P. Morris had not written "Woodman, Spare that Tree," (unmitigated bosh at the best) where would his memory now be? There was his partner Nathaniel P. Willis, the dandy poet, who flooded the publications of the day with wishy-washy verse. I remember only four lines of all that "Miss Nancy" ever wrote, and perhaps the only four lines worth remembering. He was in England, about to sail for home on one of those splendid packet ships that once bore the American flag to the ends of the earth. Gazing up to that banner, Wilks began an otherwise tame ode with these inspired lines:

> Bright flag at yonder tapering mast,
> Fling out your folds of azure blue,
> Let star and stripe be westward cast
> And point as Freedom's eagle flew.

Now and then, however, the step from the sublime to the other platform is unconsciously taken, and the waters of oblivion roll over the head of the victim; as, for instance in the case of one George Washington Cutter (I think that was the name), who became inspired with something that Osceola had done in the Florida Indian war, and undertook to describe a battle. His first line was the beginning and end of him. Here it is:

> The sun had gone down with his battle-stained eye.

The unfortunate sun seems to have survived, but Cutter seems to have gone in search of Tupper.

Occasionally there bubbles up from the depths of the unknown some touch of inspiration that the world will not let die. The most notable of those in modern days is is attributed to Theodore O'Hara, supposed to have been a Kentuckian, and his inspiration took the form of an ode of the burial of soldiers who had fallen in the war with Mexico. The beginning of his ode was in the highest degree beautiful, but after the lines I quote the thing petered out in the most ridiculous manner. Here is the opening:

> The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
> The soldier's last tattoo;
> No more on life's parade shall meet
> That brave and fallen few:
> On Fame's eternal camping-ground
> Their silent tents are spread,
> And Glory guards with ceaseless round
> The bivouac of the dead.

There is nothing finer in the English language, and yet, so far as I know, it is the beginning and the end of the author.

Many years ago, when old James Gordon Bennett and Horace Greeley were writing indifferent verses, we had in New York an original crank—the predecessor of George Francis Train. This crank was known as McDonald Clarke, "the mad poet." But he was no more mad than his contemporaries, Willis, Morris, Poe and Rufe Griswold—no more mad than Bennett, who eagerly published his rubbish. The poems of Greeley and Bennett are forgotten, but the madman Clarke lives in two lines that he wrote on seeing the planet Venus soon after sunset.

> Night draws her mantle o'er her breast
> And pins it with a star.

Charles Fenno Hoffman wrote many poems, of which perhaps his convivial song, "Sparkling and Bright," may be remembered; but his fame will rest on a few lines about the battle of Monterey, in the Mexican war; perhaps not quite up to "The Charge of the Light Brigade," but pretty fair, nevertheless:

> We were not many, we who stood
> Before the iron sleet that day;
> Yet many a gallant comrade would
> Give half his years if he but could
> Have been with us at Monterey.

Now, who is the next poet to smite the rock of immortality and bring forth the waters that shall sing and glisten forever?

OUR ERRATIC EX-MAYOR.

It is announced that Mr. Absalom Oakey Hall is next week to become the "guide, philosopher and friend" of *Truth*. I am in doubt whether to pity A. O. H. or the newspaper. When I first knew Mr. Hall he was a lawyer with remarkably good practice, and one of the most violent of Henry Clay Whigs—a spouter at political meetings and a worker at the polls. But after the Whig party stepped down and out he showed the white feather and drifted over to the Democracy. Here he got advancement, as he was a first-class figure-head behind whose respectability the Tweed gang could work with entire safety. Tweed made Hall Mayor, and Hall was charged with illegal practices, but he was acquitted. By this time the versatile Oakey got stage-bitten. He had (and I hope still has) in his library the most profusely illustrated "Shakspeare" in the world. It is a Collier-Folio, in five or six huge volumes, and contains every picture or portrait that the collector could find on the face of the earth. This immense book seemed to say to him from every one of its 10,000 leaves, "Oakey, boy, you are a born actor." So not long after the Tweed episode, Mr. Hall made his debut in the late Park Theater. I have seen a great many stars that rose at 7 o'clock to set forever at 7:30, but Mr. Hall did not last anywhere near 30 minutes. I never saw such a completely successful failure. Then he suddenly disappeared—some said to seek consolation with such remnants of the Tweed ring as might be found in Europe. There was mystery in his entrances and his exits, but when he was seen astride of Mount Olympus writing an ode to Richard Wagner, we all knew that his head was level. When he got home he abjured Coke and Kent, and went swooping around the newspaper offices, where, being well-known and universally liked, he managed to evade the number eleven boot, and became one of those nondescript creatures known as editors. This happened to the *World*, but that particular journal has recently been seized with the malaria of retrenchment, and Mr. Hall and a lot of other fellows are dispensed with. Now Hall goes to the *Truth* where he will make another failure. He proposes to make this moribund thing a Democratic organ. Why, its very name is against it. What does a Democrat want with truth? Besides, no Democratic paper ever did live, or ever can live in New York. Democrats don't read—half of them don't know how. If there were a newspaper graveyard, you might see "sacred to the memory" of a hundred Democratic organs from Mike Walsh's "Subterranean" to John Kelly's "star." I most cordially wish Brother Hall success; I even admit that *Truth* crushed to earth may rise again, but to come down to naked prose, I must say that in the opinion of most good judges Mr. Hall's new vocation of galvanizing typographical corpses is even more compromising than his attack upon the drama.

HERE AND THERE.

The political field is somewhat lively. As the Legislative session nears its end the ravenous Democracy are scooping in everything they can reach in the way of patronage. Of course they will hang themselves higher than Haman—but that was to be expected.

The busy hum of preparation begins to sound from the seashore, and naturally a big season is expected. I hear that Charley Leland, of the Delevan, at Albany, will have the Brighton, at Coney Island. If he does, let other landlords look to it. I only wonder that the wonderful Lelands have not long ago taken possession of all the Long Island seashore.

There is a weakening in rents just now, and landlords find it necessary to come down a little.

If we can get ready, we shall open the Brooklyn bridge on Decoration Day.

ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Dangerous Classes.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, March 23, 1883.

The words at the head of this letter bring before the mind the debased elements of society; the criminals who break into houses, or pickpockets, who invade chicken-coops, rob stores and plunder and murder in the City riot. They call up the scenes of 1863 in New York, the immense destruction of railroad property in 1877, and the shameful transportation troubles of 1882. There is no question about the danger to society when these classes multiply and seize on the governing power, defying police and troops, and revelling in devastation and ruin.

But, it is to be remembered, that a very small proportion of any civilized community is prone to acts of open crime. The robbers, thieves and murderers—the men who promote crime for personal gain—are comparatively few, and generally skulk away out of sight. Hence, when any considerable portion of the people assort with them and aid them in breaking in on the peace and order of society, it may generally be taken for granted that something is radically wrong, and that important reforms are needed to restore that equilibrium between the different parts of the community, without which entire quiet cannot be maintained. For this reason the Rev. Dr. Crosby, in a forcible article in the current number of the *North American Review*, takes the ground that the dangerous classes are not solely or mainly the classes that break out into riots and defy the authorities, but the classes who, by means of their wealth and intelligence, bestride society and manipulate it to their own selfish purposes.

In Europe we look for great oppression from the kingly prerogative and the wealth and power of the aristocracy; and because our own country is without any King or any accredited aristocracy we have come to think that there can be no oppression. But we are beginning to find that there may be great wrongs in the best regulated popular Governments; that a majority may be as selfish, as unjust and as tyrannical as a King; that great corporations and great moneyed interests that overawe and corrupt Legislatures and demoralize Courts of justice are as greedy and oppressive as a landed aristocracy. We have just emerged from a great civil war brought on the country by the greed and tyranny of a pro-slavery majority, and we have seen the Union Pacific Railroad, through its Credit Mobillier, so manipulate its great trust as to plunder many millions from the people to swell the tide of individual wealth.

The simplicity of our earlier Republican days has been succeeded by the rapid accumulation of wealth which seems to have largely corrupted the intelligent classes and become, in the hands of our great corporations and of wealthy individuals, a public danger. Courts and Legislatures are bribed, individuals have leaped into enormous fortunes without labor or the ordinary profits of trade, the Tweeds, and Dorseys and Bradys have come into places of power, United States Senators have been chosen by the use of money, and if the newspapers are to be accredited, enormous sums are expended in elections, ballot boxes are stuffed and made to show false results and money rules more or less in all the public interests of the country.

Can these things take place in the upper stratum of society without producing irritation and alarm in the lower? It is to be greatly wondered at that enraged workmen tear down and burn properties which they understand were accumulated by injustice and wrong, and plundered in part from their own just dues? What destroys the peace of society is injustice and oppression, and hence the dangerous classes must be looked for above as well as below. "It is," says Mr. Crosby, "by the growing power of this class of tyrants that our country's safety is now threatened. And this danger comes in two forms—the demoralization of society and the sanguinary vengeance of the oppressed. The morals of a community work downward from the higher classes. Like priest, like people. Corrupt the prætorium and you corrupt the empire. A licentious court will be imitated in every provincial neighborhood. If the educated and wealthy classes of America treat fraud as a virtue, we shall have dishonesty the characteristic of the Nation. Trickery will be counted for wisdom and lying for prudence. That this demoralization is fast affecting our society is evident from the light way in which our newspapers speak of flagrant outrages on justice, and the readiness with which the manipulators of nominations forget the baseness of men whom they set up as candidates and seek to place in responsible office. Men who have been sentenced to punishment by our criminal courts are nominated and elected. Both nominations and elections are promoted and sustained by what are known in the community as honest and honorable men, and these men whose lives have been marked by fraud and other immoralities, are admitted into social circles which are called pure, their wealth or their serviceableness in behalf of wealth being a sure passport. In this way the poison permeates all society. The source is in the units of the money power—a power which effectually crushes everything that opposes it. The making and maintaining of this concentrated wealth demands a system of plunder and oppression of the poorer classes and of the public generally. Prices are made, not through the natural laws of demand and supply, but by "corners" and conspiracies. Fair competition, which is the life of trade, is utterly crushed by the giant foot of this money-swollen monster. A few monopolize the entire trade of any given article by reason of their money power, remorselessly destroying any one who dares to glean in the field which they have made their own by robbery."

Mr. Crosby also calls attention to the fact that there is no practical remedy in the law or the Courts. If the law should seem to be in the interest of right and justice there is still the ordeal of the Court, and if the Court should be uninfluenced by the great array of legal ability or the power of money brough to bear upon it, there are still left those means of delay and obstruction, so well known in legal circles, by which a complainant can be tired out and driven from the bar. Every influence seems to be in favor of the progressive and increasing sway of these great wealthy corporations which grow by what they feed on and become every day more and more conscious of their power, while the sense of oppression on the part of the people becomes deeper and stronger, and all attempts at reformation are strangled in the bud, the reformers bought out and the reforms, like the apples of Sodom, turned to ashes on the lips.

Surely these are not imaginary dangers. The free air of the Republic is tainted with corruption, and as yet no adequate remedy is at hand. This is certainly a theme which should call out the genius, the wisdom and the virtue of the country. The evil is a gigantic one, and it is not easy to see how it is effectually mastered. Hitherto we have directed our remedies to the lower classes, but that is like applying nostrums to the leaves and branches, while the worm that girdles the tree is at the root. Our dangers are clearly from the selfish and unregulated power of aggregated wealth, and we should spare no time in finding out how to apply the brakes.

BUCKEYE.

MISSOURI.

The Valley of the Bourbeuse, and Its Advantages.

To the Editor of the Blade:

ROLLA, Mo., March 19, 1883.

While some of the readers of your valuable paper are showing through its columns the advantages which their respective localities offer to the home-seeker, please permit me to occupy a little space in the BLADE for the purpose of showing some of the advantages and inducements which the Bourbeuse Valley offers to immigrants. Bourbeuse Creek, which is the main stream in this valley, runs in a northeast direction, and has three forks, which rise and unite in the northern part of Phelps County, Missouri. In the valleys of these forks there is some excellent farming land, which can be bought at a comparatively low price. There is plenty of good timber for fencing, building and fuel. The timber consists chiefly of walnut, white and shellbark hickory, and of several varieties of oak. Here a man can build a house, barn and other out-buildings, and build all the fences he needs without paying out a dollar for the timber. If a man wishes to raise a house or barn he must notify his neighbors, and they will promptly come and help him until it is raised. Such raising is called a "bee." Those who have witnessed a logging bee, a house-raising bee, and a bee for raising a barn in the wooded country of New England knows that such bees are wingless and cannot sting, yet have the honey of kindness.

Corn, wheat, and garden vegetables do well here. An immense crop of No. 1 wheat was raised in this locality last year. The wheat is mostly Winter wheat. The abundance of lime in the soil makes the berry hard and flinty, and of a superior quality. Blue grass and tame grass, suitable for hay, do remarkably well. This locality is a portion of what is properly termed the "Fruit Basket" of Missouri. The soil and climate are well adapted for fruit raising. Abundance of apples, pears, peaches, and grapes are raised here nearly every year. This is the home of the blackberries and crab-apples. A small orchard of well-selected trees will produce all the fruit that a large family will need for at least a year, or until the next fruit harvest. The country is somewhat elevated, and well drained by numerous streams. Hence it is not afflicted by those malarial diseases which are the curse of the low, swampy lands. We have good schools which are free to all. Freedom of speech and of the press is enjoyed here as much as in any other portion of the United States. Experience and observation have clearly shown that the Union sentiment here is as strong and prevalent as in any other locality. A large number of ex-Union soldiers are settled in this section. Nearly every Northern and Eastern State is represented here. Several nationalities are also represented, some are from France, some are from Switzerland, some are from Germany and some are from poor ould Ireland. Immigrants from all States and people, from every civilized nation, are cordially invited to come and possess the land. All inquiries in regard to lands of the above named valley will be promptly and cheerfully answered by the undersigned.

S. C. GALLUP.

INDIANA.

The Advantages of Steuben County.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In the extreme northeast corner of the State of Indiana is located the Republican County of Steuben—a County that in many respects is a desirable place of residence. In general characteristics of soil it resembles Southern Michigan. Sandy, gravelly loam, with rolling surface, originally known as "oak openings," constitute the central portion of the County, while the eastern portion, near the Ohio State line, is of heavier soil, part clay-loam, level surface, and clothed with beech, maple and other hardwood timbers. The west, or rather northwest portion of the County, originally consisted of prairie and burr-oak openings, level surface, and black, sandy soil, unsurpassed for fertility. This County is of glacial formation. Long ago, in the remote ages, the surface was in a plastic state, ground, plowed, torn and harrowed by the irresistible power of enormous glaciers or ice-bergs, whose subsidence left exposed to daylight innumerable hills composed of gravel drift, with many beautiful lakes between. Ages of sun and rain have clothed these hills with fertility and its concomitant verdure, and made them a pleasant abode for man. The intervening lakes have clear water with sandy, gravelly shores, and abound in fish and wild fowl, and are a resort for sportsmen far and near. At Clear Lake, in the extreme northeast corner of the County, are two large watering-place hotels.

All kinds of crops raised in the temperate zone thrive here, and for fruit, especially apples, it is unexcelled. The dry, warm, porous, naturally tile-drained nature of the soil makes it produce fruit that in size and flavor is much superior to fruit raised on low clay lands. One of the most profitable crops raised here is clover. The advantages of this crop are: It is easily raised and cared for; it is very profitable, producing two crops a year, one crop for hay, the other for seed; it greatly increases the fertility of the land. As high as two and a half tons of hay and seven bushels of seed are produced in one season off an acre of ground, and it is worth $5 to $10 per ton for the hay, and $4 to $7 per bushel for the seed. Ordinarily, say two tons hay and three bushels seed per acre are raised. A very good corn crop was raised here last year, and we have a surplus for export. Improved farms sell usually at from $25 to $45 per acre. Some farms are held higher than these figures and some can be bought for less. The people are generally Michigan, York State, Yankees, with a considerable sprinkling of Ohio and Pennsylvania Buckeyes. The Lake Shore Company have a branch railroad running from Fort Wayne, Ind., to Jackson, Mich., which passes through the central portion of the County, north and south.

BYRON WORK.

Angola, Steuben Co., March 20, 1883.

ILLINOIS.

The Inducements it Offers to Farmers.

To the Editor of the Blade:

MARION, WILLIAMSON COUNTY, ILL., March 22, 1883.

I have been much interested in the discussion of the relative value and desirableness of lands in different localities for farming purposes. For wheat, clover and fruit-raising Williamson County is not surpassed. We produce abundantly everything that is profitably raised north of us, and besides many products that are regarded as belonging peculiarly to the northern tier of the Southern States. The wheat crop last year was enormous. The railroad statistics for that year show that up to the month of November, this County had shipped more wheat than any other in the State. The rolling land produces clover abundantly, and large quantities of clover seed were raised and shipped to different markets, and was regarded as of a superior quality and brought our farmers the very topmost prices. A large quantity of seed has been sown this Spring, and it promises to become a productive branch of our agricultural industry.

There is but little land in the County that cannot be (when the forests are cleared off) cultivated. The soil is naturally good, and is easily cultivated and improved. The timber resources are quite extensive, and many Pennsylvanians are lucratively engaged in supplying the Chicago markets. Williamson County has, in proportion to her size, the largest accessible coal-fields in the State; and the coal is the best quality. At present our only outlet is the St. Louis Coal Railroad, of which this place is the Eastern terminus. A new railroad has been surveyed and located, and is expected to be completed early next Autumn. It will run north and south through the County, and be called the Toledo, Texas & Rio Grande Railroad. This will afford all the transportation facilities which we shall need. We are having quite a large emigration from Ohio, Indiana, and the Northern portion of this State.

Farming lands are cheap, ranging from $5 to $25 per acre. It seems remarkable that the Eastern farmers emigrate to the far West, so far from the great market, when they can obtain more desirable homes, equally productive lands, and such as will produce greater variety of crops in close proximity to the best market in the West. We think, however, this is soon going to change. Quite a number of Indiana farmers, who have just returned from Kansas and Nebraska, in which States, they tell me, they have explored thoroly, and have purchased farms here. They are satisfied that they have done better than they could have done in those distant States. I have been making some inquiries in this respect, and A. F. White, real estate agent of this place, informs me that during last month he sold over $1,250 worth of lands to such returning persons, and I have heard of other sales besides. Let the readers of your enterprising journal, who are contemplating changing their homes, give us a call. The only interest I have in the matter is to let the facts be known. I am not pecuniarily interested in the sale of lands.

ISAAC PRIVETT.

KANSAS AND NEBRASKA.

A Farmer-Boy Gives His Opinions as to Their Relative Advantages.

NICKERSON, Kan., March 17, 1883.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

In last week's BLADE I notice a communication from Athens, Ill., concerning the "respective merits of Illinois and Kansas as homes for settlers." I do not know how much of a farmer or settler your correspondent is, but I judge not much of a farmer if he could not make a home in Kansas. I know of men who came here with a large family from Illinois and who went to work by the month for other people with their teams because they had nothing to farm with of their own. They worked and to-day they have 160 acre farms of their own with a good comfortable house with teams, cows, hogs, and farm tools capable of running that amount of land, and all gained within five years. My father came here nine years ago, swapped his team for a claim with a house on it and eight acres broken. Before we got the house it was blown into bits, and we had only the soil and seven dollars in cash left. My brother was nine years old and I was six, and we did all we could. Father worked and all worked and now we have a good comfortable home, teams and cows, lots of farm tools, horse and buggy too, and we are not on bottom land either. My brother and I raised last year over 800 bushels of wheat, 2,500 bushels of corn, and 380 bushels of oats and we are only boys, I know men here in this neighborhood who came with about $1,000 and now eight or nine years after, are worth six or seven thousand. As you will preceive by this we have some wind in Kansas, and I have heard people say for five years as settlers flocked in here, that Illinois was taking a puke. I think that your correspondent must be one that was puked into Kansas and the wind blew him out again.

WILLIAM W. REED.

Nickerson, Reno County, Kas.

KANSAS AND ILLINOIS.

Their Relative Advantages.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

GLOBE, Kan., March 20.

If you will grant me a small space in your valuable columns, I shall take some exceptions to the loud assertions of one "Kansas," writing from Athens, Ill., under the above caption. His admission that we have many good railroads, a fine healthy climate, a fine grazing country and good roads the year round, certainly is saying much for the superiority of Kansas over Illinois. More fertile lands than our bottoms cannot be found and they are not subjected to overflow as the bottom lands in Illinois are, which would make them the more valuable. The deep rich soil of the slopes and valleys in the uplands make that portion of Kansas a fine farming country, also, notwithstanding his declarations to the contrary.

I lived a farm-life 25 years in the vicinity of Mason, Ill., not more than 20 miles from the point from which he writes, and emigrated here five years ago and would not now exchange the farm I have here for farms I paid rent for in Illinois at exorbitant rates. I "paid for my land with the first crop of wheat, and had money left." In each of the five years I have lived here, I have raised 40 bushels and upwards of corn to the acre, in spite of his assertion that we have comparatively no rain. All but a small portion of the land is taken up in this vicinity and advancing rapidly in price, but there are many good farms to be had at a low figure.

There is always a good demand for farm hands here, and many farmers are unable to get help this Spring at $20 per month.

Men with $500 and upwards can invest it here with a certainty of a large return at an early day. The many letters from Kansas published in the BLADE are written, I am sure, in good faith, by persons actuated only by a desire to lead others to improve their condition. Men in Illinois who are paying out at the rate of from one-half to all you raise, leave your landlord's muddy roads and malarias, come to Kansas, and be somebody. Will answer letters accompanied with stamps.

J. M. SMITH.

ART-CULTURE.

Most Gratifying Progress Made in the Old Queen of the West.

CINCINNATI, March 19, 1883.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Cincinnati, and the art culture she is accused of arrogating to herself above other Cities, has been the subject of not a few pleasantries on the part of other places boasting metropolitan development. But, seriously, although she has fallen behind Chicago and St. Louis in the great race for population and commercial importance, Cincinnati has reason to feel proud of the art progress she has made in recent years. A vast impetus was given to this movement when Mr. Springer founded, a few years ago, the great Music Hall, and her expositions became an annual recurring event. The latter drew together the best results of the industrial trades, and the masses to see these. It also supplied each year a collection of paintings, generally of respectable quality, and taught thereby many thousands to enjoy them who had hardly ever entered an art gallery before. The College of Music came later, and the May and Opera festivals are its offspring, that have probably brought to Cincinnati as much credit for a genuine appreciation of æsthetics as anything else. The School of Design, in the meantime, has been gradually developing, and to-day is producing a very visible and lasting effect upon the manufacturing industries of the City. The Rookwood Art Pottery may almost be said to be one of its outgrowths, while painting, sculpture, designing, wood carving, engraving, working in the precious as well as the baser metals, lithography, architecture, etc., all have been powerfully affected for good by this admirable institution.

A couple of years ago a number of wealthy gentlemen of æsthetic taste, in imitation of Mr. Springer's noble generosity subscribed upwards of $300,000 to found an Art Museum where countless objects of art and taste might be made accessible to the great mass of the people. Out of this fund a number of important purchases have been made abroad, and some have already arrived in Cincinnati, and are shown to visitors in temporary rooms in the great Music Hall building, while awaiting the magnificent Museum structure planned to be placed in Eden Park for their reception. Among these purchases are a set of reproductions of art objects, near 600 in number, the originals of which are owned by the various European nations, and are of almost fabulous value. The British Government obtained permission to have electro-plate copies of these made for the Kensington (London) Museum, and the latter kindly consented to allow duplicates to be made for our Museum. The objects themselves are of gold and silver, magnificently wrought. These copies cost our Museum near $30,000.

Another very important acquisition is the complete art remains of the great artist Lessing, consisting of over 50 original studies, left at his death, several pictures, drawings and sketches. Their importance in an artistic sense, consists in that they cover the entire art life—near 60 years—of the great painter, and form important suggestions to art pupils. The lot was purchased by Joseph Longworth, Esq., for the Museum. A fine collection of ancient arms and armor is another valuable purchase, that has been placed on exhibition along with the multitude of other objects that await in their temporary quarters the completion of the new building preparing for them. The College of Music has just entered upon a new and enlarged plane of its existence that vastly broadens and strengthens it as a school of instruction. This is brought about by the formal endowment of the College, just consummated by Mr Springer, founder of the great Music Hall, coupled with the condition that it shall henceforth declare no dividends to stockholders, nor be conducted to make any financial profit. Hence, it is from this moment, imperative that all the vast resources of the College shall be employed to strengthen its educational facilities, and to promote the great cause of musical growth among us. The College possesses undoubtedly immense power for developing this. Its faculty numbers over forty teachers, the most eminent in the profession, and the private concerts given in the College are of exceeding value to pupils, while the grand concerts in the great hall, and the opera festivals annually, afford opportunity to hear the most eminent musicians, both singers and executants, in the world.

Mr. Springer's formal endowment took place on the 4th instant, and is a source of hearty congratulation.

Cincinnati gives another of her hitherto remarkably successful Expositions this Fall, and it is already announced that a valuable and extensive collection of pictures have been selected in Eastern Cities to enrich the art department. Business is beginning to move in our midst and the effects of the great flood are rapidly disappearing in the first breathings of the Spring now at our threshhold.

J. B. C.

Our Next President.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

WARRENTON, Mo., March 17, 1883.

The article that was published in the BLADE a few days ago in relation to Robert T. Lincoln's being the next Republican candidate for President of the United States, was read by me, as it doubtless was by many of your readers, with a great deal of interest. Our people, imbued as they are with the love of our common country, are naturally deeply interested in whatever concerns her welfare. They find in the Republican party a party of progress. When a question which requires statesmanship hangs, ready to be grappled with, over our people it is the Republican party that is able to attend to it. Every important act of Congress since 1860 that calls for the hearty approval of every man who loves his country was passed by the Republican party. There never existed a party that did so much for the people as the Republican party did. Nor does it intend to stop with the measures it has brought into life and go quietly and rest on a bed of roses. There are more questions that it desires to solve for the good of the people. And in order to solve these, in order to bring about more prosperity, in order to make the dear old flag flap prouder, it must have a candidate for President in 1884, in whom the young progressive element in American politics has full and explicit confidence. We want a statesman of the largest caliber and of the greatest experience, who will command respect by the dignity of his fame and arouse a never-ending enthusiasm in the bosoms of his countrymen. We want a man who will draw to his side the noblest and purest of American citizens, irrespective of previous party affiliations, besides gathering around him the glorious old Republican host. Need I mention the man? It is not Lincoln, it is not Blaine, it is not Allison; it is Geo. F. Edmunds, of Vermont. He is the man, the truest of Republicans, who carries many years of experience upon his shoulders. He would certainly be elected, and carry with honor the duties of the highest office in the gift of the American people. And then, with a man fully qualified to fill the Presidential office for Vice-President, the Republican party will gather unto itself fresh laurels for the glory of the American Republic. The Democratic party has done nothing to deserve the confidence of the people, and therefore there is no reason for its coming into power. Let us hear some more voices. Hurrah for Edmunds!

A. W. STUHRMAN.

The Empire Mine.

To the Editor of the Blade:

My attention was called to the article on "Crowell's Failure" in the BLADE of the 8th inst., containing an exaggeration and a misrepresentation concerning the Empire Mine in this District. This mine is stocked for only 100,000 shares on which there have been four assessments levied up to date, one of $150 per share and three of $100 each, making a total of $450.

As Crowell held only 1,000 shares of this stock, he could not have paid into the treasury of this company $431,000 in assessments even if he had held this number of shares from the beginning.

That prominent journals in the States so eagerly and so rashly, give publicity to such statements as "the property is represented to be entirely wrecked," is as great a mystery to us as is their silence on the fast-spreading evil, Brighamite Mormonism.

On the 22d ult., this mine was "shut down" for lack of funds, not because of the failure of the mine, but with every promise of a bright future before it and with everything in first-class order. That the Empire has the extension of the great Ontario vein hae been quite clearly demonstrated since the "shut down." Not many months hence, those who are now proclaiming the Empire "a wreck," "a failure," "a swindle," will be grieving over lost opportunities.

EUNICE PADDOCK.

THE OLD STORY.

Eighteen and Sixty—Married Two Months—Shameful Abuse—Divorce and Alimony.

BATIMORE, March 23.—A domestic scandal of unusual magnitude was brought to light here to-day through the filing of a bill in equity in one of the Courts. Mrs. Rachel Furstenberg, the plaintiff, is a bride of two months, 18 years of age, of petite figure, and a brunette of the most pronounced type. The defendant, Levi Furstenberg, is 60 years of age, and a wealthy and prominent citizen. He was a widower, with three grown children by a former marriage, to which fact is largely attributed the domestic shipwreck that has so speedily followed the ill-starred union. It is the old story of May and December, and with the usual results. Furstenberg, two weeks after the marriage, according to the bill, "up to which time he had been lovingly tender," suddenly began a different course of treatment, abusing her shamefully, and refusing to supply her with necessary funds for her support. Since the marriage the couple have resided at Barnum's Hotel, Furstenberg being possessed of ample means, his estate being estimated as worth $150,000. The bill further relates that Furstenberg employed an attorney to prepare deeds for the conveyance of all his real estate; and represented to his wife that it was necessary for her to sign certain papers in order to raise the money which she required. Being ignorant of all legal formalities she signed the papers, and subsequently learned that in doing so she had forfeited all claim upon his estate. She represents that she has been a true and faithful wife to the defendant, and is at a loss to account for his extraordinary conduct. The necessary bond having been filed, the Court granted an injunction restraining the defendant from alienating his property, pending a decision. Both husband and wife continue to reside at Barnum's Hotel, but occupy separate appartments, and hold no communication with each other. Mrs. Furstenburg's character is above reproach, and the sad sequel to this romantic marriage is rendered even more distressing from the fact that the youthful bride is in a delicate condition.

IRISH-AMERICANS.

The Call for the National Convention, to Meet in Philadelphia, April 26.

BUFFALO, March 24.—A general call of the National League of Ireland, the Irish National Consolidated Land League of the United States and Canada, and the Committee of Seven, signed by Patrick Egan, of the National League of Ireland. James Mooney, President of the Irish-American Land League, and Michael Boland, Chairman of the Committee of Seven, for the Irish-American National Convention at Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, April 26, has been issued. The call is for the "purpose of expressing sympathy with the suffering people of Ireland, to protest against the despoiling of constitutional liberty of her people, the packing of her jury boxes by political and religious bigots and all her national and political rights obliterated by the ferocious Coercion act, whose tyranous provisions shock civilization, engender and reward crime, and justify every legitimate effort of an exasperated people to declare on behalf of the exiled millions of the Irish race, that we will never cease our efforts to recover for our motherland the God-given, inalienable right of National Independence, and that we will blend into one organization all Irish Associations in the United States and Canada to make a new organization to be affiliated with the Irish National League of Ireland, of which Parnell is President."

The call closes thus: "It is now decided the distinguished Irish leader, Charles Stewart Parnell, with one or more of his colleagues and Pat Egan, ex-Treasurer of the Land League, will honor us by their presence. To give such welcome and reception as they deserve will alone suffice to call out the fullest strength of the Land League organization and insure its best efforts."

Blackmailer Arrested.

INDIANANAPOLIS, March 23.—This morning the Jeter murder case was given to the jury, and immediately after they retired a sensational scene occurred. Joe Little, a notorious ward politician, who had been hanging around the court room during the trial, was brought in on a bench warrant and confronted by Capt. Jeter, father of the defendant, who stated that last night he was approached by Little, who told him that by the judicious investment of money his son could be acquitted, and asked for $200. Jeter told him he had no money to spend for bribery. Little did not deny the story, but said that he was really trying to confidence him out of that much money. Judge Norton denounced him as a scoundrel and ordered his commitment to jail until Saturday, when he will decide what will be done with him.

Worn Out Lands.

What farmer does not have some unproductive field—or at least, some field that is not as productive as it once was?

Sometimes this is the result of defective drainage and nothing else will remedy it. In the great majority of cases, however, it is owing to the fact that the land is becoming exhausted. It has been asked to give, give, until all its riches are gone.

Under these circumstances, common sense says build it up again. When a horse or cow becomes lame, you say feed them more and better.

Worn out lands need! Nature's great restorers—that is, they need Fertilizers. Which is the cheapest and best? We say ground Raw Limestone. The merits of burned lime are well known—but you know it must be *air slacked* before you can use it—that is, you must give it a chance to get back from the atmosphere the carbonic acid or as much of it as possible, that you burned out of it. Why not grind it raw and save all the carbonic acid Nature put into it. Machinery for this purpose is made by Totten & Co., 167 Railroad street, Pittsburg, Pa. It is cheap and simple.

Loss by Floods, $30,000,000.

When the total loss by recent floods in the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys have been approximated, $30,000,000 will hardly cover it. The brightest feature amongst such misery and ruin has been the spontaneous charity shown by our people. None have contributed more generously than the Commonwealth Distribution Co. To those who have given, to those who have lost and to all others this Company offers another grand drawing in Louisville, Ky., March 31st., 1883. $112,400 distributed in 1960 prizes. Capital prize, $30,000. Tickets only $2. Send your orders to R. M. Boardman, Louisville, Ky.

Government Claims.

If you have any claim against the Government for Pension, Bounty, Back Pay, loss of horse and equipments, lost Discharge, or if you have been charged with Desertion, or have any claim whatever, send three cent stamps for blanks, to

STODDART & Co.,
Solicitors of Claims, 413 G. street, N. W.
Washington, D. C.

Would refer all nurserymen, tree dealers, and parties anticipating going into the business, to "F. Prentice's" advertisement "Nursery for sale cheap."

MARSTON'S HAUL.

How a Shrewd "Interest Clerk" Managed to Steal $80,000 from the Equitable Trust Company.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Officers of the Exuitable Trust Company, 16 Exchange Place, discovered this week that a clerk named J. B. Marston, formerly in their employ, was a defaulter to the extent of about $80,000, taken during the last four years. He resigned the 1st of February, to take effect the 1st of March, but left the office several weeks ago and has not been seen there since. The first intimation received by the Company that anything was wrong was a note from Marston confessing his guilt. An examination of the books of the concern showed the extent and manner of frauds. Marston was "Interest Clerk," his duties being to receive all interest from money loaned by the Company, and place it in bank. When interest drafts were received in the office, proper receipts were mailed and the drafts given to Marston to put in bank. In the case of drafts upon private bankers, it was Marston's custom to get the money for them and pocket it, taking an amount in proportion to the day's receipts. Sometimes he took as much as $1,000 at a time. He had control of the books containing lists, checks and drafts, and managed to conceal his embezzlements until, finding discovery inevitable, he ran away. The company has submitted the case to the District Attorney, and it is supposed Marston will be indicted and arrested as soon as he can be caught. Marston entered the Equitable Trust Companie's employ in 1873, when a boy of 15, rising step by step. He was not known to live extravagantly, and the fact that he kept several horses and carriages at his place in Plainfield, N. J., was accounted for upon the score of private means. The officers of the company are unable, so far, to find out where the stolen money is or went to. Restitution of a small part of the money has been made, and from the defaulter's property at Plainfield a few thousand dollars will be realized. The Company does not know where Marston is at present. He is married, with a family. The Equitable Trust Company is a wealthy corporation, having a capital of $1,500,000 and loaning money upon mortgages, chiefly in the West. The loss will not affect the Company's standing in the least.

U. S. AND G. B.

The Cordial Relations Existing Between the Two Governments, Despite the Dynamite Fiends.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Minister West was asked if there was any foundation for the statement that the recent violent utterances of professed American citizens concerning the dynamite explosion in London may disturb the amicable relations between Great Britain and the United States. He refused to talk officially, but during the conversation said: "You can state that the relations between the two countries were never more cordial and a better understanding never existed. I do not see the slightest reason to apprehend that their relations may be impaired."

Sec. Frelinghuysen would say nothing whatever on the subject. Ass't Sec. Davis said if there had been any communication received from the British Government on the subject, it would not be a proper matter to discuss with the public. It is, no doubt, very annoying to the English Government and people to feel that men are harbored in another country, and, to some extent, encouraged in their sympathies with and indirect aid to assassins and dynamite plotters, who are giving them so much trouble; but this Government can deal only with facts and acts under the laws as they stand upon our statute books. Much more importance is attached in the other country to sensational reports and rumors published in our papers than we give to them here. They do not understand abroad the liberty of the press as it exists here.

Total Destruction of Apples in Iowa.

DES MOINES, March 24.—Reports from apple-growers in all parts of the State are to the effect that the distruction of trees is complete. Even along the south line of the State trees are totally killed. The loss to the State is immense, and will discourage any attempt to renew the cultivation of trees. The cause is supposed to be the warm weather in October and the sudden hard freezing in November when the sap was in the tree.

THE
Admiration
OF THE
WORLD.
Mrs. S. A. Allen's
WORLD'S
Hair Restorer
IS PERFECTION!

Public Benefactress. Mrs. S. A. ALLEN has justly earned this title, and thousands are this day rejoicing over a fine head of hair produced by her unequaled preparation for restoring, invigorating, and beautifying the Hair. Her World's Hair Restorer quickly cleanses the scalp, removing Dandruff, and arrests the fall; the hair, if gray, is changed to its natural color, giving it the same vitality and luxurious quantity as in youth.

COMPLIMENTARY. "My hair is now restored to its youthful color; I have not a gray hair left. I am satisfied that the preparation is not a dye, but acts on the secretions. My hair ceases to fall, which is certainly an advantage to me, who was in danger of becoming bald." This is the testimony of all who use MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER.

"One Bottle did it." That is the expression of many who have had their gray hair restored to its natural color, and their bald spot covered with hair, after using one bottle of MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER. It is not a dye.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED proposals will be received at the office of the Canal Collector, in Defiance, until noon of the

18th Day of April Next,

for furnishing timber and building three wooden locks on the Wabash & Erie Canal, between the Junction and Antwerp, numbers 8, 9 and 10. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the said Collector, any time after the 10th day of April, prior to the hour of closing the bids.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of Henry Weible, Commissioner in charge of Division No. 3 of Public Works.

JOHN W. ERWIN,
Engineer Division 3.

Hamilton, Ohio, March 22, 1883.

"Nursery for Sale Cheap."

Owing to the death of my manager, and impossible to give personal attention to the business, will sell the whole or part of the "Great Western Nursery Stock," Toledo, Ohio, consisting largely of Evergreens, Apples and Shrubbery of nearly all kinds, and lease for a term of years all land and buildings necessary to enlarge and conduct the business. Besides about 75 acres covered with bearing fruit, consisting largely of apples, pears, peaches, grapes, blackberries and other small fruit. Toledo is the best location in the United States for a large commercial nursery and horticultural business, and offers a sure investment to one or more good practical business men, with a little money, to make a fortune. For further particulars address the owner, F. PRENTICE, 61 Broadway, New York, or George E. Pomeroy & Son, Real Estate and Loans, Toledo, O.

$20 A WEEK. We will pay any active person, male or female, a salary of $20 a week and traveling expenses to distribute circulars and free samples of our new goods from house to house; no capital required; salary and expenses promptly paid every week; $10 outfit, contracts, and full particulars sent on receipt of 19 cents to cover postage and packing; don't write except you mean business; no postals. Address Excelsior Man'f'g Co., Lock Box 59, Beaver Dam, Wis.

TOLEDO SCHOOL FURNITURE CO.
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THE GALLOWS.

Executions in Georgia, North Carolina and Texas—One Murderer Who Would Not Tolerate the Presence of a Preacher.

CHATTANOOGA, March 23.—W. Brookes and George Cunningham, who murdered H. H. Rudd last January, were hanged to-day at Lafayette, Ga. They passed the night in prayer, and this morning confessed the deed. They mounted the gallows with a firm tread, and by permission of the Sheriff addressed the crowd, warning all against their fate and expressing the hope they would meet in heaven. They then shook hands with friends and the trap was sprung. Six thousand people were present. The first hanging in the County since the war.

FRANKLIN, Tex., March 23.—Fred E. Waite was hanged to-day for the killing of Jailor Add Wyser, May 28, 1882. Waite and two other prisoners, Daniel Compton and Wyatt Banks, the latter colored, plotted the murder. Waite carried it out by concealing himself in the prison corridor while allowed the use of it for exercise, and when the jailor brought the prisoners their breakfast, Waite beat him to death with a bar of iron. Daniel Compton is serving a life sentence for complicity in the murder, and Wyatt Banks is to hang April 23. Two thousand spectators were present at Waite's execution. The doomed man died without flinching. He confessed the crime and refused to tolerate the mockery of religion by allowing the presence of a preacher or any religious exercises. He spent the early part of last night and the morning hours to-day smoking with friends, drank several bottles of champagne, ate a hearty dinner, and was perfectly cool and collected on the gallows. His neck was broken and he died without a struggle.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 23.—James Holt (colored) convicted of rape, was hanged to-day at Graham. Only a few people witnessed the execution. He was prepared to die and bade good-bye.

Crying Over Spilled Milk.

NEWBURGH, N. Y., March 24.—Jordan, proprietor of the creamery attacked by the spilling committee, has secured warrants of arrest. Jordan will make a claim for damages against the City for milk spilled.

The police at the milk freight boat to-day had nothing to do. At Salisbury Mills, a large spilling committee, after a sharp struggle, seized 20 cans from the Little Briteen creamery and poured it on the ground. There was a lively race between the creamery men and the spillers, the former trying to reach the Erie depot, on the platform of which the milk would have been safe, but they were overhauled by the spillers. The Erie Company cautions the spillers not to interfere with property left in its charge.

A Boy Cut in Two.

SPRINGFIELD, March 21.—A boy named John Devine, employed at the Champion Malleable shops, and living with his father, Michael Devine, on Pleasant street, was cut in two and instantly killed to-night, while climbing over an I., B. & W. freight car, which an engine backed against.

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Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

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2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XIX.

SLEEP AND THRIVE.

It was an old lesson taught to children that the wicked were kept awake by the reproaches of their consciences, and that the good only sweetly slept the night hours away. The dynamite of modern experience has blown that theory to atoms. Especially since the advent of Peck's Bad Boy upon this mundane sphere have we learned that unadulterated wicked mischief and sound slumbers are not incompatible. The converse is equally true; the best intentioned people are sometimes almost sleepless.

I will venture to say that if three-fourths or even a larger proportion of the invalids in the United States was consulted to-day as to their ailments the cry would be, "If I could only sleep I should be well." Of course they would not unless they obeyed the other laws of health, but this general cry shows how almost universal is the trouble. And a large share of those who call themselves reasonably well, who, in fact, boast of their health, often vainly woo that

"Sleep that knits up the raveled sleeve of Care,"

showing that something is wrong that must be righted, or the future has a store of misery laid away for the unhappy individual.

Sleep is an absolute necessity for health and long life, a sweet, restful slumber lasting seven or eight hours out of the 24. People may force themselves to do with less for a time with seeming impunity, but slowly and surely they are undermining the foundations of their strength, by weakening the vigor of the functional operations of the body. Youth and hope and excitement may carry them through to middle life apparently unharmed, but then the demon of dyspepsia and sleeplessness will as surely seize them as they have violated this law of their nature, or they will go suddenly all to pieces like the "one hoss shay," and there will be no putting them together again.

Every day we do much to wear out the body. So much tissue is destroyed which must be replaced, so much vitality exhausted that must be renewed. Just as a watch runs down and must be wound up in order to begin anew its mechanical life, to last another 24 hours, so do the works of the human body require a figurative winding up in order to run another day. The vital functions of respiration and circulation are carried on during sleep, but far less rapidly, because all voluntary movements are suspended, and little or no vital force is required to keep the internal organs at their work. As a consequence this force is accumulated, stored away, as one may say, for the demands of the next day, and the person awakes refreshed and ready for the duties of life.

So much for the necessity of sleep, which the generality of people recognize only when the power to procure it is weakened or lost. Like many other blessings its vanishing wing emphasizes its value. Now for its philosophy, which may be briefly stated, but which gives the secret of wooing the offended goddess back again.

The secret of a healthy sleep lies in an equalized circulation. During this slumber the brain is largely depleted of blood, and being without its stimulus, is in a state of partially suspended animation or lessened activity. In the waking hours it is never idle, and the harder it works the more blood it calls thither. It controls every movement of the body, even to the winking of the eyelid, and the slightest exercise destroys tissue. Taxed as it is, there must be time taken to repair this waste, and this is while sleeping when every other function of the body, except the two spoken of before as necessary to preserve life, is suspended almost entirely. To have a sweet refreshing sleep, there must be absolutely nothing in any part of the body to require recognition from the brain. The stomach must not be loaded so as to cause active digestion to go on, or irritation because it is not able to do the required work. The bowels must not be constipated, retaining what should have been passed away—in fact, there must be such a condition as to allow the brain to be for the time unconscious that it has a body to look after; just as a perfectly healthy person is unconscious that he has a stomach. It must be entirely satisfied that all is going on right before ordered to rest and repair losses. Then the pure arterial blood flows slowly through its vessels, laden with the substances which it needs for repairs. It is coursing slowly and steadily through every other part of the body for the same purpose, but the person is utterly unconscious through these hours.

You understand that this is an entirely different state from that stupor produced by over exhaustion or alcoholic stimulants. Then the vessels in the brain are distended or clogged with venous or impure blood, which, interfering with its natural functions, brings on a sort of coma that gives no real rest or refreshment to the system.

There is such a thing as too great depletion of blood from the brain, which causes sleeplessness or the light slumber that has so little that is refreshing in it. This is the condition when a hearty meal is taken just before going to bed, and a large amount of blood summoned hastily to begin the work of digestion. The brain is cognizant of what is going on, but it has not enough fresh fuel to supply the demand this action makes, and it is also deprived of the means of repairing the waste that has taken place during the day. It cannot be in that quiet receptive state that is now recognized to be its condition in a healthy sleep. That it is thus inactive has been proved in various ways.

The case of a woman is recorded in the *Psychological Journal* who had lost part of her skull, leaving the brain and its membranes bare. "When soundly asleep, it would lie in the skull motionless; when she was dreaming, it became elevated; and when she awoke it became suffused with blood and seemed inclined to rise through the cranial aperture."

The feeling of sleepiness is caused in the following way: The brain becomes conscious of the need—to use a nautical phrase—of laying up for repairs. It contracts the coats of its vessels and sends the extra amount of blood its exercise has called thither into other parts of the body, thus equalizing the circulation, which, at the same time, as all action ceases, becomes necessarily slower and slower. This feeling should come on at the same hour each night, and will do so, if heeded as it should be, for regularity in this is as important as in any other function of the body. Of course you can rouse the brain to activity and send the blood back again by the action of your will, or by the use of stimulants, but every time you do that you diminish the contractile power of the coats of the vessels, and if this course is persevered in, they will become permanently distended and unable to do the work of sending the blood away in order to bring sleep. This is what has been done when overwork or worry has produced prolonged sleeplessness. The brain cannot rest. Its vessels remain gorged with venous blood and the result is a breaking down of the whole system. The fuel which keeps the machinery going has been exhausted and no opportunity given or replenishing.

This state of things can be prevented. A reasonably healthy person always gets sleepy in the evening, when the body and brain are fatigued and need rest. The demand for this is thus voiced through the brain, and the only proper way, the only true way if health is to be retained is to answer by going to sleep. Just as hunger indicates the need of tissue repair, so does drowsiness show the necessity of repose. And it is quite as important that the call should not be disregarded when the regular hour comes around, and it is heard.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

To Frame Pictures.—When one is tired of the conventional frame of moldings, it is quite a relief to be able to make one which will be quite as pretty as one purchased at the store. Get a piece of heavy pasteboard and cut it in any shape you please, oval, square, pallette, heart, anything which strikes you as what you desire. Then buy a piece of satin,—or plush is prettier,—large enough to cover it. Cut out a place in the center large enough for the part of the picture you wish to have show. Cut the same space from the pasteboard. Now have another piece of pasteboard of the same shape as the first, but leave that whole. Cover the one with the opening with the plush turning it over the edge on the outside and around the opening. Have a piece of glass the size of the picture and fasten them together by pasting a paper binding around the edge. Then fix this firmly in place upon the plush-covered pasteboard by pasting three or four strips of muslin across the back of the picture and gumming the ends securely on the board. Cover the other piece of pasteboard with silk, or whatever you want for the back, and then sew the two together neatly with sewing silk. The plush cover may be embroidered before being put on, or left plain. If you do not want to put this upon an easel you can support it by bending a strong piece of wire into hair-pin shape and sew it securely to the back, just like the supports on photograph frames.

Scrap Basket.—The *Floral Cabinet* describes the following: Select a medium-sized Japanese umbrella—one with a plain ground and gilt figures is prettiest. The knob or point is to be securely glued into a a large square or circular block, which it will be necessary to have made by a carpenter, as it must be smoothly finished to look well after it has been painted. This block must also be heavy enough to act as a stand for the umbrella to hold it steadily in its upright position, that it may not be easily knocked over. The block is then to be painted the color of the umbrella, and decorated like it with gilt figures. To prevent the umbrella from falling open the points of the ribs which project beyond the paper covering are interlaced with satin ribbon. Either several shades of the narrowest ribbons are turned in and out of the ribs or sticks like basket work, or a wide ribbon may be used instead of the narrow. Sew the seams with silk to match the shade of the ribbons. The umbrella should not be quite half-open. A piece of gilt paper is cut to fit round the inside of the umbrella to cover the sticks, and thus prevent papers and scraps from falling through to the point, whence it is difficult to remove them. If narrow ribbons are used for the lacings, tie a bunch of them round the handle with long loops and ends, and their many colors make a gay trimming; or should the wider ribbon be used, tie a full bow of it round the handle. The gilt paper which is used as a lining to cover the sticks and hold the scraps must be glued to keep it in place. This can easily be done without injuring the covering of the umbrella by touching each stick with a little strong glue or gum, and press the paper against it. When it dries, the paper will adhere and keep in place nicely. They are very odd and pretty scrap baskets and are not difficult to make.

Fancy Mittens.—Estella Nash requested some one to send her a pattern for fancy mittens, and I think I have a very pretty one that will probably suit her:

Cast 33 stitches on one needle and 22 on each of the other two (cast the stitches on two needles, then pull one out, which makes a very nice loose selvedge).

First round—K 9—p 2—k 9—p 2—k 9—p 2—k 9—p 2—k 9—p 2—k 9—p 2—k 9—p 2; 2d round—S 1—k 1—b—k 5—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 5—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 5—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 5—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 5—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 5—n—p 2; 3d round—S 1—k 1—b—k 3—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 3—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 3—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 3—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 3—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 3—n—p 2; 4th round—Knit plain, throwing the yarn over between each stitch except the purl stitches. 5th round—Knit plain all stitches except the purled stitches which you purl as before. Repeat the pattern from second round until the cuff is the desired length: then narrow as follows: S 1—k 1—b—k 1—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 1—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 1—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 1—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 1—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 1—n—p 2—s 1—k 1—b—k 1—n—p 2—now you will have three stitches on each shell. Knit three plain rounds except the purled stitches and purl these as before. Now you are ready to begin the hand. Widen a stitch in the center of each row of shells; now set the thumb as in plain knitting; keep three rows of shells down the back and knit the palm plain. The thumb is plain.

When you are ready to narrow the mitten off, narrow the pattern down to three stitches on the shell, as directed in the cuff (narrowing all the time on the palm as fast as expedient), then knit across the shell-work, as directed in the fourth round of the cuff. This gives you five stitches on the shell; then narrow the pattern down to three stiches on the shell. The next round, narrow the purled stitches across the shell-work; now narrow off as quickly as possible. When you slip a stitch, insert the needle horizontally.

If Estella Nash does not understand this pattern, address me, and I will send her a sample.—CALLIE F. HUNT, Milmine, Piatt County, Ill.

History of Silk in the United States from Reliable Sources.

[*Continued.*]

BY NELLIE LINCOLN ROSSITER, SILK CULTURIST.

Upon the settlement of Georgia in 1732, the culture of silk was also contemplated as a principal object of attention, and lands were granted to settlers upon condition that they planted one hundred white Mulberry trees on every ten acres, when cleared; and ten years were allowed for their cultivation. Trees, seeds, and the eggs of silk worms, were sent over by the trustees, to whom the management of the colony was committed. An Episcopal Clergyman, and a native of Piedmont were engaged to instruct the people in the art of rearing the worms, and winding the silk. In order to keep alive the idea of the silk culture, and of the views of the Government respecting it, on one side of the public seal was a representation of the silk worms in their various stages, with this appropriate motto, "*non sibi sed aliis.*"

[*]By a manuscript volume of proceedings and accounts of the trustees, to which the writer has had access, it appears that the first parcel of silk which was received by the trustees, was in the year 1735, when eight pounds of raw silk were exported from Savannah to England. "It was made into a piece and presented to the Queen."[†] From this time until the year 1750 there are entries of large parcels of raw silk received from Georgia, the produce of cocoons raised by the inhabitants, and bought from them at established prices by the agent of the trustees, who had it reeled off under their direction. In the year 1751 a public filature was erected by order of the trustees. The exports of silk, from the year 1750 to 1754, inclusive, amounted to $8,880. In the year 1757, 1,050 pounds of raw silk were received at the filature. In the year 1758 this building was consumed by fire, with a quantity of silk and 7,040 pounds of cocoons; but another was erected. In the year 1759, the colony exported upwards of 10,000 weight of raw silk, which sold two or three shillings higher per pound, than that of any other country.[*] According to an official statement of William Brown, Comptroller of the Customs of Savannah, 8,829 pounds of raw silk were exported between the year 1755, and 1772 inclusive.[†] The last parcel brought for sale to Savannah, was in the year 1790, when upwards of two hundred weight were purchased for exportation, at 18 s. and 26 s. per pound.[‡]

Some attention was also paid in early times, to the culture of silk in South Carolina; and the writer has been informed, that, during a certain period, it was a fashionable occupation. The ladies sent the raw silk produced by them to England, and had it manufactured. "In the year 1755, Mrs. Pinckney, the same lady who about ten years before had introduced the Indigo plant into South Carolina, took with her to England a quantity of excellent silk, which she had raised and spun, in the vicinity of Charleston, sufficient to make three complete dresses; one of them was presented to the Princess Dowager of Wales, and another to Lord Chesterfield. They were allowed to be equal to any silk ever imported. The third dress was in Charleston in 1809, in possession of Mrs. Horry (daughter of Mrs. Pinckney) and was then remarkable for its beauty, firmness and strength."[§] The quantity of raw silk exported as merchandise was small; for, during six years, only 251 pounds were entered at the Custom House."[‖] The quality of it was excellent; according to the certificate of Sir Thomas Lombe, the eminent silk manufacturer, it had as much strength and beauty as the silk of Italy.[¶] At New Bordeaux, a French settlement 70 miles above Augusta, the people supplied much of the high country with sewing silk during the war of the Revolution.

In the year 1771 the cultivation of silk began in Pennsylvania and New Jersey and continued with spirit for several years. The subject had been frequently mentioned in the American Philosophical Society as one of those useful designs which it was proper for them to promote; but they were induced to enter into a final resolution on it, in consequence of a letter being laid before them on the 5th of January, 1770, from Dr. Franklin, who was then in London as Agent of the Colony, and in answer to one which had been written to him on the same subject by the late Dr. Cadwallader Evans. In this letter from Dr. Franklin, he recommended the culture of silk to his countrymen and advised the establishment of a public filature in Philadelphia for winding the cocoons.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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[*] McCall's History Georgia, Vol. 1, pp. 22, 29.

[†] "The Trustees of Georgia waited on Her Majesty with silk from Georgia, which had proved very good. It is to be wove into a piece for Her Majesty."—Gentleman's Magazine, Vol. 5, pp. 448. The following entry appears in the manuscript book of the Trustees under date of 1735: "The raw silk from Georgia, organized by Sir Thomas Tombs, was made into a piece of silk and presented to the Queen." Under date of 1738 is a charge "for making a rich brocade and dyeing the silk from Georgia, £26."

[*] McCall's History Georgia, Vol. 1, pp. 251.

[†] It will be seen that this statement differs from that of McCall. It first appeared in B. Rowan's account of Florida, and afterwards in Aiken's Pennsylvania Magazine for July, 1775. An opinion of the quality of the Georgia silk may be formed from the following document: "A paper was laid before the Commissioners for Trade and Plantations by about 40 eminent silk throwsters and weavers, declaring that having examined a parcel of about 300 pounds weight of Georgia raw silk, imported in February last, they found the nature and texture of it truly good, the color beautiful, the thread even, and clean as the best Piedmont, and will be worked with less waste than China silk."—London Magazine for 1755.

[‡] Letter to the Secretary of the Treasury from the late Charles Harris, Esq.

[§] Ramsey's History of South Carolina, Vol. 1, pp. 221.

[‖] Namely in the years 1742, 1748, 1749, 1750, 1753, 1755.—Dodsley's Annual Register 1761.

[¶] An impartial inquiry into the state of Georgia, London, 1741, pp. 79.

Correspondence.

SUCCESS.—(4.)

"Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn."—BURNS.

There is perhaps nothing that will make more friends or more surely retain those already possessed, than a broad feeling of human sympathy, expressed rather in actions than in words.

The true philanthropist can not want for friends. It is contrary to the nature of things that he should. Charity maketh charitable. Love feeds the "sacred flame" of love. If we would have friends we must be friendly. Without friends life is a barren waste; devoid of peace and comfort, and all that is pleasurable in the world.

God pity him who has no friends. God pity him who lives in constant fear of his enemies.

The Czar of Russia has friends, perhaps, yet life must be to him a weary, burdensome load. He lives in constant dread of those who await but the opportunity that they may destroy his life.

The Emperor of all the Russias dare not walk the streets of his native city. His greatness cannot insure his safety. The memory of his father's tragic death is ever with him. He cannot rest. Joy fades before his anxious gaze. What is the secret of all this? Has he not wealth and fame and power? Yes, he is absolute ruler over a grand Empire. Why then is he not happy? He has enemies whom he fears. Ah, who can find enjoyment with enemies upon every hand, ready and anxious to do him harm? Who can find enjoyment or accomplish anything in the world without friends? There is not one.

That youth who fails to recognize this fact and act toward his fellowman "as becometh the children of truth and love," may, when life is far spent, view in remorseful sadness this grand mistake of his life and suffer vain regrets that philanthropy had not stirred his heart in earlier years to grander purposes and deeds.

If you have no friends look into your own heart and see if there is not something lacking there.

You positively can not succeed in the world as a misanthropist.

The Golden Rule is one of the very best business rules ever laid down.

It is suited to all times and places. Let us make it our rule of life. Coleridge says:

"All thoughts, all passions, all delights,
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,
All are but ministers of Love,
And feed his sacred flame."

W. S. FRAZIER.

EXPERIENCE WITH FLOWERS.—I think some of the sisters are lovers of flowers, and perhaps would be interested in hearing a little of my experience in regard to them. I have been more or less of an invalid for some time; a year ago last Fall my disease developed itself in lung trouble. In the Spring following I was quite miserable and longed for settled weather, that I might go out of doors.

Some time in April, I think, I purchased a five-cent packet of mixed pansy seed, also one of mixed phlox drummondii. The pansy seed I sowed in a box. When the weather became settled my big brother prepared the ground and laid out some beds for me in the garden, in which I transplanted the pansies and sowed the phlox. I also planted some zinnias, nasturtium, and various other flower seeds. The season was so cold and wet that some of the seeds did not come up at all. The pansies, phlox, nasturtium and zinnias, however, were a success. When I first began to tend them I could only work a few moments at a time in the morning, but after while the fresh air and sunshine did me so much good that I seemed to gain strength and often used the hoe for half an hour at a time. I would sometimes get very tired, lay down the hoe, go in the house, lie down awhile, then toward sundown resume my self-imposed task. I don't think I ever enjoyed anything so much as I did those flowers, especially the pansies and phlox. They blossomed until frost came, and I suppose I picked over 100 of the pansies alone and gave them to friends. The more I picked the more they blossomed.

I did not sow all the seeds I bought, but my garden was gay all Summer, and a constant delight to me, besides the benefit I received from exercise in the pure air and sunshine, two of Nature's best remedies for ailments, either physical or mental. Perhaps there may be some invalids in the HOUSEHOLD. If so, to them I send greetings, and trust they may, like myself, find bright spots to cheer them in their weakness and weariness.

"Little Nell" asks for a quotation suitable for a gentleman's autograph album. I will send one which I think very pretty: "Drop one pearl in memory's casket for your friend."—LOBELIA.

A PAYING WORK.—I have been much interested in the discussion of employment for women, and would add my mite, in hope that it may help some one. Last Summer our cucumber vines bore unusually well, and as I picked the small ones every other day, I soon had more pickles than I knew what to do with. Our grocer said he would give me $10 a barrel for them in the brine, or 50 cents a gallon in vinegar. I sold $14 worth, besides having all we wanted for our own use. It cost me nothing but the time spent in picking them, as we plant vines on the sod, and they do not require hoeing.

Any woman could raise beans, as all the work is light except threshing, and most women have a husband or brother who would do that for them. Last Summer we planted one-half bushel on sod, from which we raised 11 bushels, and sold them for $2.50 a bushel.—A. A. ESSMAY, Milltown, D. Ty.

Correspondence Clippings.

I hope "Frank" will notice that I have spoken "right out in meetin'" in response to his appeal to the "fair ones," though not claiming to be very fair myself. Have seen the "Cow Boys" represented in a very favorable light on the stage in that popular play "My Partner," etc., and have had some desire to know something of the originals. I very much enjoy letter-writing, so if "Frank" would like to make my acquaintance by correspondence, would be pleased to have you write me, promising to give it immediate attention. I will refrain from taking more of this valuable space with particulars of myself, but by letter you will find me a genuine "Chatter-box." If any of the young ladies would like a pattern for crocheting a pretty mantel lambrequin of seine cord, I will send it on receipt of stamp. Address, J. E. D., 42 Van Buren street, Zanesville, O.

A letter dated at Gays, Ills., Feb. 18, and written to "Dearest Kate," who was somewhere visiting an aunt, was by some mistake addressed to "Mr. L. S. Barker," Pittsford, Mich. The letter may be of much importance to "Kate." Will she or the writer please tell me where to send it? I think they are readers of the BLADE. Please send the letter intended for me.—L. S. BAKER, Pittsford, Hillsdale, Mich.

N. B. Don't direct to Pittsfield, but Pittsford.

To "Walnut Grove Correspondent."—I judge from your recent letter that you are a practical woman, and one of great nobility, and need to be richly rewarded, but you cannot live always and labor so hard. I am thankful I am not in your place, but if I were, my health and strength would not permit, though my will and energy would be great enough. I have had a short but considerable experience in house-keeping, as I have been keeping house for my father, brothers and sisters three years and find it is no easy task, but I am like you, I try to be contented. I think if every woman would follow your example in general, there would be more real love existing between husband and wife.—PATSY, A READER OF THE BLADE.

I want to reply to "Oregon Housekeeper" in relation to teachers attending dances when teaching. If her husband (if she has one) should agree to work ten hours a day for any one, after the day's work was done if he wished to attend a dance she would consider it was none of his employer's business. So with a teacher, after her days work in a schoolroom is finished neither parents nor children have any control of her time or can say where she shall go, or what she shall do, and she has fully as much right to get what pleasure she can out of her existence as "Oregon Housekeeper" or any one else. I have never heard of children getting boxed oftener by cross teachers than cross mothers. "I. M. Practical" meets my views exactly, only add if you wish to marry a poor man, see to it that he has a cage wherein to put his bird. It is so difficult to get one afterwards.

To "L. H." I would say I use fine brick dust for polishing my nickle plated irons.—AN EX-TEACHER.

Allow me to return thanks for many favors I have received from the readers of the HOUSEHOLD in answer to my calls for reading. In regard to religious literature, have plenty here within my reach. But, dear friends, your favors are all dearly appreciated; the relics and beautiful mosses from sister States, are both curious and interesting. I would like to hear more from the West. The visits by way of letters, some so spicy, others full of beautiful discriptive scenery, is very cheering to one who finds it very unpleasant and lonely at the old home, now that the management of dear parents has passed into other hands, and renders it far less like home. You who have homes, do not wrangle about who shall "wind the clock." Remember "there is no place like home, sweet home." In answer to some, would say I do not think all "romance is trash." Roe, Cooper, Scott and many others are beautiful delineators of character.—NANNIE, Romeo, Mich., Box 151.

I wish to thank "Mrs. W." for that pattern of panel lace. It is beautiful. Can not some one give us an insertion to match it? I have read the HOUSEHOLD so much that the writers seem like old friends, but I do not remember seeing "Frank" before. "Let us shake hands." There are many girls in the East who would be glad to have some one do for them the many things you name, especially buy their Spring bonnets; but I think there are others who would be willing to do a part at least. Now I should advise you to come here on a vacation or something of the sort, and you would be sure to find plenty of attractive and good girls, who might accompany you on these rides across the plains and help to use some of the money that is being "squandered." I am not very much accustomed to "speakin' out in meetin," but could not resist saying a word to "Frank," and should he or any of those "Bachelors of the Far West" wish to know more of Gloversville and its daughters, they might address—ANNAGENE, Postoffice box 360, Gloversville, N. Y.

Inquiries.

Can any of the HOUSEHOLD friends braid hair watchchains? I would so like to learn how, so I could braid one for my dear hubby. If any one could send me a sample I will send them any pretty pattern I have, which is almost anything. Please some one answer.—MRS. G. W. S., box 47, Creston, Union Co., Ia.

W. W. Cowles, Elysian Minn., would like to correspond with some practical person who might like to engage in stock farming.

Will some of the many readers of the BLADE be so kind as to send me old numbers of the Philadelphia *Saturday Night* and *Peterson's Magazine*, no matter how old and torn they may be; also, old numbers of the *Youth's Companion*, those printed two or three years ago? In return I will send numbers of the *Youth's Companion* for 1881-2, and some few of 1883. I am 14 years old, and dearly love reading.—MINNIE MITCHELL, Maxahala, Perry Co., Ohio.

Will Mr. E. E. Kennecot, or some of the BLADE readers, please send me some of the Mammoth Russian Sunflower seed and Nest-Egg Gourd? I will cheerfully pay all expenses. Also the song (chorus):

"Rejoice, rejoice, the promised time is coming,
Rejoice, rejoice, the wilderness shall bloom."

—CORA A. REID, Black Rock, Grantles, W. Va.

In "Busy Bee's" article on "Employment for Women" she says: "Silk culture has been mentioned as one occupation, but that involves several years of waiting."

Have been an interested reader of the articles appearing in the BLADE on that subject, and as the life of a silk-worm is six weeks, and the cocoons can be sold immediately, I do not see where the several years of waiting come in.—LILLIE M. RANDOLPH, Green Valley, Tazewell Co., Ill.

She doubtless meant when the mulberry trees for the food of the worm had to be grown from the beginning.—ED.

Are there any of the readers of the BLADE who have studied German and would like to correspond in that language? If there are, I would like to have one or two please answer. Address JAMES K., box 72, Gays, Ill.

Have any of the musical members the "Lily of the Valley" schottische? Many thanks to those who will send me flower seeds. I am a little partial to vines, foliage plants, ornamental grasses, in short, anything in the flower department. No objection to gourd seed. I have the patterns of little animals and mammoth and Russian sunflower seed for exchange, if they will be acceptable. Senders, please mention what you wish in return. While I have your attention I would like to make inquiry about the bronze turkey, the price of eggs, where they can be had, etc.—MRS. M. L. D., Lock box 58, Lima, O.

Will some one give, through the HOUSEHOLD Department, a recipe for destroying lice on house plants, especially on the Oleander?—A. B. C. D.

Who will send a Centennial quilt pattern. I have one called "Chicago Pavement," I will send in exchange.—MRS. JENNIE W. STEPHENSON, Jasper, Pike Co., O.

"Hebe" I am glad you spoke about music. Can you tell me how to play waltzes so that people can dance to them? I get either too fast or too slow. With this exception, I am said to keep good time.—GRETCHEN.

Girls have you any flower seed to spare? We have plenty of wild flowers here, but I want some tame flowers. I could save some wild flower seeds this Summer to give in exchange, if they would be acceptable. I am 15 years old, and the eldest of five girls. I won't have very much time for flower gathering, but I would like to try my luck this Summer. Please let me know through the "Home."—KANSAS GIRL.

Last Summer, "Frank," in an article on dancing, remarked that he knew a dozen cases (I think) of people going "mad" (crazy, I suppose,) about religion. I got published in the HOUSEHOLD a request that he would write to me about these cases, and I would pay the expense. I ask again if "Frank" will tell me about these cases. Will he please send me a postal card, giving his name and address and I will try to arrange with him?—L. S. BARKER, Pittsford, Hillsdale County, Mich.

I would ask the friends of the HOUSEHOLD if they will give some remedy for nervousness that will not form such a lasting habit as chloral, morphine or opium.—BESS.

I want to know if "B," box 25, would care to exchange any of the seeds she spoke of for flower seeds. I have some choice varieties, and more than I shall use.—MRS. F. A. WARNER, South Saginaw, Mich.

To the lady that sent the pattern of the knitted baby shoe through the HOUSEHOLD in the BLADE of Jan. 18, 1883, will you please explain to me how the thread is to be thrown over the 20 stitches, as I don't understand that part?—C. N. SWEET, Winterfield, Clare County, Mich.

Can any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD give me a recipe for mending gum boots?—W. T. TAYLOR.

I am a little girl 15 years old. I have been affected with spinal disease for years. I have not walked since I was four years old. The time is very long to me, sitting in my chair all day. I love to read. Am also very fond of all kinds of fancy work. I work a good deal on card board. Will some of the kind readers of this good paper, send me patterns with directions, of any thing they may have? I should love to have some shells from some one living near the sea coast, moss from Florida, anything will be acceptable.

If I can give patterns of something in return, I will be pleased to do so.—MAMIE C. FITZHUGH, Berlin, Sangamon County, Illinois.

Answers to Inquiries.

Please say to those who write me for patterns for fancy work that I cannot cut any more for any one. My health is poor and there has been so many who wrote for them that I am obliged to tell them I cannot send any more I have sent to all who sent postage and those who did not could not expect any return.—BEE.

I wish to say to the sisters of the BLADE, that if there are any that have lung trouble and can get nothing to relieve them, I would like to correspond with them, as I was a victim to that dreadful disease and am so much better that I would like them to try my remedy.—Address JENE, 1,745 Madison avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

Seeing the request of "Bonnie Lassie" for the cure of salt rheum, I will tell what cured me, and for two years I was as bad as any one could be. First doctor the blood, and then use an ointment of 1 pt. of sweet cream, 1 oz. of sweet elder bark, ½ oz. of saltpeter, ½ oz. of rock salt. Simmer to an oil.—L. E. C.

Tell "Mrs. Robin" to pour hot lard on ice and anoint with it for chilblains.

I would say to "Lover of Flowers," cut your geranium slips in September for Winter blooming.

I wish "Lizzie McClelland" to remember me next fall for some "mole tree" seed.—A. B. WARNER, White Rock, Kan.

A natal stone is the stone appropriated by tradition to the month of one's birth, as follows: For January, it is the garnet or jacinth, signifying constancy, fidelity in all the engagements of life. For February, it is the amethyst. It preserves from strong passions and insures peace of mind. For March, bloodstone, signifying courage and success in dangerous and hazardous enterprises. April, sapphire and diamond, repentance and innocence. May, emerald, success in life. June, agate, long life and health. July, carnelian, ruby, forgetfulness or cure of evils springing from friendship and love. August, sardonyx, conjugal fidelity. September, crysolite, preserves from or cures folly. October, aqua marine opal, misfortune and hope. November, topaz, fidelity and friendship. December, turquoise and malachite, brilliant success and happiness in every circumstance of life. The turquoise was supposed to have the quality of securing friendly regard. There was an old saying that he who possessed a turquoise was always sure of friends.—C. L. C.

I have tried "Annie De Forest's" plan of making wreaths. I had a lot of ferns, maiden-hair and maple leaves pressed and did not know what to do with them until I saw the description in the BLADE, so I have a beautiful wreath framed, and a lot left. If any one wants them, I would be glad to accommodate.—DIAMOND.

I would say to "Young Housekeeper" I have some pretty patterns of cardboard worked with zephyr, also nice quilt patterns for using up small pieces of calico, I will send to her if she will send directions by mail for making what-not out of spools. I have long wanted to know, and have a lot of spools saved for one.

Please tell "A. De Forest" the best book on methods of teaching is "Page's History or Theory and Art of Teaching." It is the best book for teachers to study that I ever read. It contains just the information a teacher needs.

Please say to "Hebe" I think she could get a class here, as we have no music teacher and want one very much. I would like to have her come to live with me a while, as I am desirous of taking lessons, and I have two brothers that would take also.

I would be pleased to hear from her by letter. Address—SABRA, North Star, Wis.

I have a great many patterns for making ornaments. Would like to exchange for sea shells. Address—SABRA, North Star, Wis.

Please say to Mrs Robin that a piece of copperas as large as a walnut, or a teaspoonful in water as hot as they can bear their feet, and soak for 20 minutes or half an hour, for two or three applications will cure chilblains. The use of woolen stockings are bad for them.—J. E. R.

Say to J. M. Sutton, Shelby County, Iowa, to write W. T. Burkholder, Sarcoxie, Mo., who will endeavor to give him the required information.

There are so many writing to me for patterns of the centennial quilt that I can not answer all by mail. I will try to answer those sending stamps. It is simple, and easily understood. Cut your pieces six square, 1½ inch to each side or larger, if you like. Sew them together, form your quilt altogether of such pieces. Mix all different shades. Mine has over 1,600, no two pieces from one piece of goods. That is why it is called the Centennial. I hope you can all understand this. My address is ALBERT W. MORRIS, Clearville, Bedford Co., Pa.

Mrs. Robin, of Nebraska, says she has tried everything to cure chilblains, and has found nothing that will cure the Nebraska kind. I don't know what kind they are, but have never known the following fail to cure the Massachusetts kind: Soak the feet in warm water, wipe dry and apply coon's oil and heat well in a hot oven. Wear cotton instead of woolen stockings.—J. H.

"Lettie" asked for the name of some good musical work. Please say to her I take one, "Woodward's Magazine." It is published in New York. I think it is very good. The price is $1.

Thanks to the many kind friends of the HOUSEHOLD who sent me directions for a dusting cap. If "Mrs. Robin" will wash her feet in warm water and then smoke them over burnt woolen rags, I think she will find relief for her chilblains. I tried it and it cured me.—KANSAS GIRL, Maria, Leavenworth Co., Kan.

In reply to the lady who wishes to know what to use in washing heads instead of soap, tell her to use ½ a teaspoonful of spirits of ammonia in ½ a pt. of soft water and then rinse off with pure water and a sponge. Ammonia is better than borax. The proportions she will determine for herself with a little experience. We always have on hand a bottle of ammoniated water ready for the Sunday morning bath.—SHAWNEE, Topeka, Kan.

Recipes.

Bread Pudding.—Take your bits of light bread or biscuit which are left over, pour hot milk or water on, let stand till soft, mash up fine, add sugar, eggs, and spice to suit the taste and size of pudding. Bake light brown. Eat hot or cold. Sugar and cream makes a nice sauce. Try it and let us hear from you.—RUTH.

Molasses Cookies.—One cupful sugar, 1 egg, 2 cupfuls molasses, 1 cupful butter, ½ cupful sour milk, 8 teaspoonfuls soda, 1 tablespoonful ginger, flour.—NINA, Ellenburgh, N. Y.

In all recipes the amount of flour should be given. It makes a great deal of difference whether one cupful is used or one and a half, and all people are not equally good judges of how stiff a cake should be before baking.—ED.

To Color Brown.—Mrs. G. H. Johnson asked for a recipe for coloring brown. I have tried this and I know it to be good: Kutch, or Japonica, 3 lbs; blue vitriol, 4 ozs; bichromate of potash, 4 ozs. Put the kutch in water enough to cover the goods; let it boil until dissolved, add the vitriol, stir well, strain, put in the goods and let them remain over night; then rinse in cold soft water; put the potash in boiling water, stir well, put in the goods and let them remain 15 minutes, and then rinse in cold water. This will color five pounds nicely.—JENNIE CARPENTER, Mulberry Grove, Kan.

To Cure Chilblains.—Wash your feet in warm water, rub well, and keep them out of hot water. Take off your woollen hose and wear cotton. When I was a little boy I suffered terribly with chilblains, and about 28 years ago a friend, seeing me limping about, told me to try the above cure. I did so, my feet healed, and I have never been troubled with chilblains since. I know many others cured in the same way.—BRAFOGLE.

Another Cure for Chilblains.—I saw in your department of March 8th an inquiry for a cure for chilblains. I send you the following: Nitric and muriatic acids, blue vitriol and salts of tartar, equal parts; add the blue vitriol, pulverized, to either of the acids, and in the same way add the salts of tartar. When done foaming add the two together. Apply with a swab or brush, very lightly, every part that is frosted. It is also good for corns and warts. For corns, scrape off the dead skin and apply as above. For warts wet once a week until they disappear.—L. C. T.

Chilblains (No. 3).—In answer to an inquiry of "Mrs. Robin" for a recipe to cure chilblains, I submit the following remedy, which is a sure cure. It may look simple, but it does its work: In enough hot water to cover the feet put 1 tablespoonful of ground mustard. Let the feet soak for several minutes, and when done rub them thoroly with a towel. Should the first trial not prove sufficient, repeat. I have tried several of the many remedies, as stated in "Mrs. Robin's" experience, but none of them were sure cures. By suggestion from Mrs. B. F. Coman, of this village, I was induced to try this remedy, and consequently I am relieved of one of the most treacherous of diseases.—H. KIRKE WHITE, Morrisville, Madison Co., N. Y.

—A GOOD INVESTMENT.—One of our prominent business men said to us the other day: "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not eat anything; passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the window, and I got a bottle. After she had taken it a week she had a rousing appetite, and did her everything. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Our Young Folks

THE QUEEN'S GIFT.

BY ROSE HARTWICK THORPE.

Where English daisies blossom,
And English robins sing,
When all the land was fragrant
Beneath the feet of Spring,

Two little sisters wandered,
Together, hand in hand,
Along the dusty highway,
Their bare feet soiled and tanned.

'Twas not a childish sorrow
That filled their eyes with tears;
Their little hearts were burdened
With grief beyond their years.

The bright-eyed daisies blossomed
In valley and in glen,
The robins sang their sweetest,
Spring smiled—but not for them.

Beneath the trees of Whitehall,
Within their shadow brown,
From out the royal palace
The Queen came walking down.

She saw the children standing,
Together, side by side,
And, gazing down with pity,
She asked them why they cried.

"Dear lady," said the eldest,
"My little sister Bess
And I have come together
A hundred miles, I guess,

"Sometimes the roads were dusty,
And sometimes they were green;
We're very tired and hungry—
We want to see the Queen.

"For Mother's sick, dear Lady,
She cries 'most all the day;
We hear her telling Jesus,
When she thinks we're at play.

"She tells Him all about it,
How when King James was King,
We were so rich and happy
And had 'most everything.

"We had our own dear father,
At home beside the Thames,
But Father went to battle
Because he loved King James.

"And then things were so different—
I can not tell you how.
We haven't any father,
Nor any nice things now.

"Last night our mother told us
They'd take our home away,
And leave us without any,
Because she couldn't pay.

"So then we came together,
Right through the meadow green,
And prayed for God to help us,
And take us to the Queen;

"Because Mamma once told us
That, many years ago,
The Queen was James's little girl,
And, Lady, if 't was so,

"I know she'll let us keep it—
Our home beside the Thames,—
For we have come to ask her,
And Father loved King James."

Her simple story finished,
She gazed up in surprise,
To see the lovely lady
With tear-drops in her eyes.

And when the English robins
Had sought each downy nest,
And when the bright-eyed daisies,
Dew-damp, had gone to rest,

A carriage, such as never
Had passed that way before,
Set down two little children
Beside the widow's door.

They brought the weeping mother
A package from the Queen.
Her royal seal was on it,
And, folded in between,

A slip of paper, saying:
"The daughter of King James
Gives to these little children
Their home beside the Thames."

—*St. Nicholas.*

THE HERMIT OF MUGGINSVILLE WOOD.

BY SUSAN HARTLEY SWEET.

Tom Swift was spending the Winter with his grandparents away off in the country where there were deep pine woods and logging camps, a mountain that looked like a huge loaf of frosted cake in the snow, and a pond two or three miles long, where there was such skating as Tom had never seen before.

But Tom was a very busy boy, and had little time to indulge in skating or any other sport; for as his father was dead and his older brother John a cripple, he considered himself the head of the family, and was very anxious to become its support. John possessed a good deal of talent for drawing and painting, and it was predicted that he would become a great artist some day if he received the right instruction. But Mrs. Swift, though she worked very hard at her needle, had as yet been unable to procure any teacher for him, and it was to this end that Tom was saving his money now.

All the men in the neighborhood who were not either too old or too infirm were at work in the woods, so Tom was employed not only to do the chores, such as bringing in wood and water, feeding the cattle, and going to mill, about his grandfather's farm, but on several others near by, and he had already placed $15 in his bank. He bravely renounced the molasses taffy and marshmallow paste at the village store, turned his back on the thrilling shows at the Town-hall, sported a broken jack-knife in the face and eyes of all the other boys, and, take it altogether, was quite a hero in the way of self-denial.

But one day, in the frostiest Winter weather, grandpa suggested that he should take a holiday. Joe Crandall was to be at home to-morrow, and was willing to take Tom's place for the day, so that he could spend it wherever and however be pleased.

"Well," said Tom, delighted with the prospect, "I will go into the woods with Israel."

It was a cold sparkling morning. Tom was obliged to scratch the frost from the pane when he got out of bed at 5 o'clock in order to get a peep into the witching starlight of this early hour. Israel was already in the barn with his gleaming lantern, the cocks were crowing like mad, and Debby was stepping briskly about the kitchen with a lighted candle. The fire snapped as if it had been charged with gunpowder, footsteps crunched in the snow, and one's breath was like smoke in the frosty atmosphere.

At half past 5 breakfast was smoking on the table; at 6 Israel had his horses harnessed, and away they started for the woods; a lantern, still burning redly, hung upon one of the stakes in the sled. The bells stirred the still air with a merry holiday sound; the lights commenced to vanish from the village windows; the pale sky brightened to crimson, and cast rosy reflections on the snow. Israel, as usual, when not singing his favorite song about the "turtle dove," was deeply reflective, but Tom was in the highest spirits, and whistled and chattered like a magpie.

When they reached the logging camp, deep in the blue gloom of the pine woods, the men who inhabited it were already at work chopping logs, and the merry ring of their axes echoed from the distance. But they left a bright fire, which was composed of nearly a cord of wood, burning on the large flat stone which served for a hearth, and the place presented a very cheerful appearance. There was no chimney, but the smoke escaped from a large hole in the roof overhead. One could see out-of-doors through the chinks in the logs which formed the walls, and yet enjoy the pleasant warmth. The bunks where the men slept at night were filled with clean, fragrant pine boughs, and across the poles which projected from the foot of these bunks was placed the "deacon seat"—a long bench which faced the fire, extending from one end of the apartment to the other; so that when one grew weary of reading and story-telling watching the blaze of the great fire, he could tip back into one of these soft, yielding beds without any effort whatever.

Various cooking utensils, guns and fishing-rods were hung on the wall. A group of barrels stood in one corner, over which was a hanging shelf piled with earthen dishes and an array of bright tins. A great board, which would become a table at dinner-time, was fastened against the wall.

"Now don't get lost in these pesky woods, youngster," said Israel, as he thawed his half-frozen fingers by the fire. "Better stay 'round where we're a-choppin', 'n' not stray off no great distance."

"I shan't go far away, because I want to be sure to be back in time to help John get dinner. It's jolly fun to get dinner in camp. But I'm not afraid of getting lost. Why, I've been through the woods all alone in Summer," said Tom, grandly.

"Oh yes, you can go through by the road any time if you keep to walk fur enough; but if you go roundabouts, you'll find there ain't no end to the woods. They reach clear through to the North Pole, whar the bears 'n' wolves live, most likely. I've been round here consid'able, 'n' hev got some idee what they be."

"I guess the North Pole must be Mugginsville, then," said Tom, contemptuously; "you can see the Mugginsville steeple from any tree you chance to climb."

"Well, be careful, boy.

"'My love she sent me a turtail-dove,
'N' a-tooral-loo, 'n' a-tooral-loo.'"

And Israel hastened out-of-doors to join the choppers.

There was nothing that Tom enjoyed so much as a "prowl" in the Winter woods. It seemed like a place in a fairy tale, dim, mysterious, enchanted. The sky which peeped in through the spaces between the tree-tops seemed like quite another sky than that which arched over the village. Even the breeze which brushed the pine twigs seemed to have a sort of magic in it, and whichever way Tom peered through the long dim vistas he imagined that there were hidden wonderful things. In this bowery nook the White Cat's palace might be lifting its airy towers. In the midst of that tangled thicket the giant's house which poor little Hop-o'-my-Thumb found might be concealed. And who would wonder to meet any of the fairies and goblins of the old stories in this lovely glade when an underground brook is singing?

For a moment or two he watched the men as they felled a huge tree, and then wandered away by himself over the firm white snow crust, which did not show the least signs of breaking with his weight. He skimmed over the bogs, which were quite impassable in Summer, but were frozen hard now, with their tall reeds pricking through the snow. Then he discovered fox tracks deeply printed in the crust, which was soft snow only the day before yesterday, and followed them eagerly for a long time, hoping to find the den of the sly old fellow, which was doubtless the one that made his way into camp one day when the men were out, and helped himself to a plump chicken which was waiting to be cooked for dinner.

So intent was Tom in making this discovery, that he did not realize at all how far he was going, but followed on and on until finally the prints of foxie's feet came to a sudden end before a great tract of brush ground, which was so wide and piled so high that the tallest giant that ever lived could never have stepped over it.

"Sold!" exclaimed Tom, leaning back breathless against a big tree; and then it suddenly occurred to him that it was past dinner-time, and he must retrace his steps to the camp. So he hurried along in what seemed to be the right direction, never thinking to still heed the fox tracks which had led him in such a circuitous way. On and on he went through bright little openings, through nooks so deep and dark that it seemed as if night had already fallen. But there was no sign of the path which led to the camp, not a human foot-print to be seen, not a sound to be heard but the strange muffled din of the woods, which is like silence speaking. He climbed a great stump and shouted with all his might; but nothing but the echoes and a startled owl answered him. He was not at all frightened as yet, however; the loss of his dinner was his only source of anxiety.

"Well," thought he, "I will walk until I reach somewhere, either the camp or Mugginsville, or the North Pole, where Israel says the wolves and bears live, or to some place or other on the southern side of the woods."

But walking didn't seem to bring him anywhere. The woods were just as deep and dark as ever. He climbed a tree, but the open world looked miles and miles away, and in the meantime the sun grew lower and lower.

Oh, how cold it was as the day grew later! Tom's teeth chattered, though he was walking with all possible speed, and the exercise would usually have made his blood tingle. The ends of his fingers pricked as if there were needle-points in them, and his feet fairly ached as he trudged along.

It was midnight darkness in the deep woods, but in a little opening, where there were low juniper bushes, the yellow sunset light was still lingering. Some glossy sprays of wintergreen were pricking through the snow crust, and thinking that their bitter-sweet leaves might appease the gnawing at his stomach, Tom ate some, and finding that they did so in a great degree, he was looking about him for more, when he espied some strange black object which had lodged between two boughs of a juniper bush.

He reached down and picked up the plumpest pocket-book which he had ever seen in his life! It had evidently been there for days, for it was frozen stiff, and had been some soaked with rain or dew. Tom opened it with eager fingers. It was crammed with bank-notes, and one shining gold piece was tucked carefully in the midst of the paper. But it was growing so dark that he did not stop to count the money, for if night should overtake him while still in the woods, he would never be able to find his way out of them.

The growth was becoming less and less dense. There were little openings everywhere, and finally, when the stars were gathering in the pale twilight sky, he emerged into an open space where there was an old ruined mill, its broken roof white with snow, its eaves fantastically fringed with icicles. Beyond this he found a narrow bit of road with faint sled and foot tracks, and not far along on the road the most blessed sight that ever dawned upon his vision—a thick column of smoke arising from a cottage chimney.

Tom felt more exhausted than ever at this point, but making a brave struggle, he pressed on with what little strength he could summon to his aid. An old man, with a great pile of jupiter twigs, pine boughs, and other greenery on his back came from the woods, and down a path to the road, and with his white beard blowing in the wind, looked like the genius of Christmas. He was gazing intently under every bush and twig as he came along, pushing the branches of the tiny evergreens back with his feet.

"Have you lost anything?" inquired Tom, at the same time keeping the pocket-book prudently concealed under his jacket.

"I should think so. Three weeks ago today I lost a pocket book with a thousand dollars in it somewhar about these pesky woods, or on the road leadin' to it, 'n' I'm lookin' fur it yit. I didn't dare to leave it in the house while I was out gittin' my medicine stuff fur fear o' thieves, 'n' I kep' puttin' off carryin' of it to the bank till 'twas clean gone. Say, sonny, you hain't seen anythin' of it, hey ye? 'Twas a black leather pocket-book, fastened with a rusty steel clasp, 'n' tied up with a twine string too. There was a twenty-dollar gold piece in it 'mong the rest. But Lor' sakes alive, boy! be ye sick or froze ter death? Yer face is white as snow all on a suddint."

Tom produced the pocket-book, but no sooner had he placed it in the old man's hand than he fell, a white heap, on the ground at his feet.

When he recovered his senses once more he found himself lying on a lounge in a rough, dingy apartment, lighted by a single candle, and with a great boiler steaming and bubbling over a roaring fire. The atmosphere was filled with the spicy odor of pine and other woodland growths, and a great black cat was eying him intently from her post beside the stove.

"Where am I?" he inquired, lifting his head, and looking about him in amazement.

"Oh, you're all right, 'n' my house, sonny. You're with a friend. Don't you remember you found my pocket-book, 'n' I met you down in the road by the woods? I guess you got pritty well used up with the cold or suthin, 'n' fainted away," said the old man, appearing at his side with a tumbler in his hand. "Here, now, you take a good dose of my 'Healer.' I'ts the best medicine in the market, 'n' if you drink it down now while it's hot it will keep you frum gittin' cold, 'n' git your stomach in order to take some food. I reckon you feel kinder hungry."

Tom hardly knew whether he was hungry or not. He felt rather comfortable than otherwise, only that his toes and fingers, his nose and cheeks, were commencing to smart and burn like fire. He swallowed the medicine as directed, though with rather a wry face, and then the old man brought him a bowl of thin but savory broth, which he ate with quite a relish.

"Now I'd go right ter sleep, 'n' git kinder rested, 'n' then we will talk about matters 'n' things a leetle when you wake up agin."

"But the folks at home will be so worried about me. Grandpa 'n' grandma will be scared almost to death, 'n' then they'll blame Israel coz I got lost. Is this Mugginsville, or where is it?"

"Lor', no, 'tis a leetle corner o' Tadnick. Do you live over ter Mugginsville? I thought I never seen you in these parts afore."

"No," said Tom, "I live over at Sprigtown, or at least grandpa does. I'm spending the Winter at his farm. He's Mr. Samuel Swift. Do you know him?"

"Bless you, Sprigtown's as much as 10 miles off round by the road. Yes, I know 'Squire Swift by sight, 'n' it's likely he knows me. They call me ole Hermit Sawyer. I s'pose you've heard tell of me. The boys all round the diggin's thinks it fine fun to make game of me, 'n' yell out after me, 'Hello! ole medicine-biler.' Now, sonny, I want ter know why you was so anxious to git rid o' that pocket-book, 'n' all thar was into it. Every dollar's there, coz I counted it. Didn't you hev no use fur it? Your grandpa's lost 'most all his property, I know."

"What!" said Tom, indignantly; "would you keep anything that didn't belong to you, if you wanted it ever so much? Of course I knew it was yours when you described it to me so well, and of course I gave it to you. What else could I do? But I really must go home, no matter how far it is. They'll be out searching for me, you know."

"Why, boy, it's the coldest night that ever was—cold enuff ter krinkle the hair ov an Injun. 'Twould be your death to go out now; but I'll harness up my ole nag, 'n' ef I ken't git a neighbor that I hev in my mind ter drive over ter Sprigtown, I'll go myself. I'm old 'n' tough as sole-leather."

The neighbor drove over, and Tom and the old man had a very jolly and confidential time together that night, while the "Healer" bubbled over the fire and scented the room, and the black cat purred and the candle flared and sputtered.

In the morning Israel came over in a pung, with a plenty of warm fur wraps, to take Tom home. The old hermit was very unwilling to let him go; but Tom promised to make him a week's visit soon if his grandfather would consent, and that softened the parting considerably.

When Tom got into the pung the old man, who had followed him out-of-doors, slipped something into his hand, which upon investigation proved to be two fifty-dollar bank-notes.

"You see, I'm pritty well off, sonny; I sell the 'Healer' to the druggists everywhere. There's a great rage fur it, 'n' it brings me money. Let the lame brother hev the lessons, 'n' p'r'ps there'll be a little spendin' fur you too. I never did take ter boys, but I guess I know when I see one ov the right sort, ef I be a miserable ole hermit."—*Harper's Young People.*

Star Route Rumors.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—The fact that John A. Walsh had been present in the Criminal Court room the past few days caused some comment, but it was rather a surprise, nevertheless, to persons interested in star route matters when it became known the Government is making a determined effort to secure an indictment against Gen. T. J. Brady, in connection with a former prominent United States Senator for conspiracy to defraud the Government. Kerr was in the Grand Jury room during nearly the whole session to-day. Walsh was examined at length and it is believed his testimony was substantially a repetition of that given before the Grand Jury in July last. Contractor J. B. Price and others have also been called upon to testify, and it is expected their combined evidence will make the case much stronger than it was in the first instance. At the end of to-day's session the Grand Jury was excused until Monday next.

A Woman Brained by Her Crazy Son.

SAN ANTONIO, March 23.—One of the most horrible crimes ever committed in San Antonio occurred to-day on Avenue C. Richard Cawley, a young lunatic about 23 years old, escaped from the County Poorhouse, came to town, secured an ax and cut his mother's head open while asleep in her room. A young lady in the same bed had a narrow escape from the same fate. Mrs. Cawley is not yet dead, though physicians say she cannot live until morning. The crazy murderer escaped from the house and is still at large. He had threatened his mother's life on several occasions. He had been confined in the jail, and was but yesterday removed to the poorhouse, where he would be more comfortable. Richard declared to his mother on several occasions that he wanted to kill her, just for fun.

Cattle Men Attacked by Indians.

TOMBSTONE, March 22.—A report has reached the city of a terrible conflict between cattle men and Mexicans, in which about six men were killed. It occurred at Morrison's ranch, at Carba Emar, 15 miles from Fort Huachuca. The trouble is probably the outgrowth of a cattle dispute between two factions. Great excitement prevails, and a party left this evening for the scene.

LATER.—A courier from Charlestown states a party while engaged yesterday afternoon around some newly discovered coal fields were attacked by a band of 20 Indians, without warning, and several men were killed, and three wounded. A party from Charlestown left this evening with wagons to bring the bodies in.

The Methodist Episcopal Church South.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 20.—The Baltimore Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church (South) reports the possession of 398 churches, with a probable value of $763,000; parsonages 82, with a probable value of $127,000, indebtedness $8,000, amount raised for building and improvement $37,000, indebtedness $22,000. It has also 487 Sunday schools, with 28,400 scholars, expenses $11,000. It is recommended that especial attention be paid to the organization of missionary societies in the Sunday schools, and an effort will be made to keep the schools open throughout the Winter. The Sunday School Depository in Baltimore is commended. The $2,000 assessment for educational purposes for the year goes to the Randolph Macon College.

Pork Packing in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, March 20.—Col. Sidney D. Maxwell, Superintendent of the Merchants' Exchange, has made an elaborate statement of pork packing statistics, showing the total number of hogs packed in Cincinnati from November 1 to March 1 to be 425,400, an increase over the previous year of 40,522. Aggregate yield of lard, 15,770,206 pounds, an increase of 1,600,000 over the previous year. Increase in aggregate cost of hogs $1,214,254. Barrels of pork produced, 16,217.

A Woman to Die on the Gallows.

WATERBURY, Conn., March 19.—Emeline Meaker will be hung on the 30th, at Windsor, for the murder of little Alice Meaker. She has written to her husband and daughter to visit her before "she is murdered for what she is entirely innocent of," and asking that her body be buried at Barre. They refuse both requests. Mrs. Meaker also wrote to her son, Almon, and officers that they will repent on their dying beds for her cruel murder.

Emma Bond's Abduction.

TAYLORVILLE, Ills., March 20.—In her rational moments Emma Bond has confirmed the theory that two masked men carried her from her sick room. From other evidence her father and physician are convinced that the abduction theory is the correct one, to prevent her appearance before the Grand Jury.

The Insanity Dodge.

MILWAUKEE, March 21.—Hermann Hilden, the young bookkeeper who a year ago murdered his stepfather, Bonaventura Kramer, and came near killing his own mother, was to-day set free, after a second trial in the Circuit Court. The jury found Hilden was insane at the time he committed the deed, but he has since recovered.

Bank Failure.

NEW BRIGHTON, Pa., March 21.—R. E. & H. Hoofer, private bankers, suspended payment to-day. The failure is said to be caused by a number of bad investments. Liabilities from $60,000 to $70,000; assets not over $40,000. The firm has been doing business 25 years.

Ex-Gov. Carroll Foreman of a Grand Jury.

BALTIMORE, March 20.—The March term of Howard County Circuit Court was begun to-day at Ellicott City. Ex-Gov. John Lee Carroll, the great-grandson of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury, on which are three colored brethren.

"Emotional Insanity."

CALVIS, Me., March 22.—Herbert Eaton, sitting in a livery stable engaged in ordinary conversation, suddenly drew a pistol and shot his brother Joseph and Sam. Kelley, jr. Joseph is not dangerously injured. Kelley's recovery is doubtful. Eaton fled to his Summer residence, seven miles from here, and threatens to resist arrest.

"DRAGGING PAINS."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—My wife had suffered with "female weaknesses" for nearly three years. At times she could hardly move, she had such dragging pains. We often saw your "Favorite Prescription" advertised, but supposed like most patent medicines it did not amount to anything, but at last concluded to try a bottle, which she did. It made her sick at first, but it began to show its effect in a marked improvement, and two bottles cured her. Yours, etc.,

A. J. HUYCK, Deposit, N. Y.

Apple Trees Killed.

DES MOINES, March 21.—Reports from this section of country say the apple orchards are killed by the severe Winter. One farmer reports the loss of 500 trees, 17 years old. It is estimated the loss in the apple crop of this County alone will be 2,000,000 bushels. Small fruits are also damaged.

Snow Blockade.

RICHFORD, Vt., March 20.—A snow plow collided with a train on the Southeastern Road. Several persons were badly injured. No train from Montreal since Sunday noon. The Boston express is stuck here to-night.

WORDS FAIL "Words fail to express my gratitude," says Mr. SELBY CARTER, of Nashville, Tenn., "for the benefits derived from

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Having been afflicted all my life with Scrofula, my system seemed saturated with it. It came out in Blotches, Ulcers, and Mattery Sores, all over my body." Mr. Carter states that he was entirely cured by the use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and since discontinuing its use, eight months ago, he has had no return of the scrofulous symptoms.

All baneful infections of the blood are promptly removed by this unequalled alterative.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

A Few Words About Lime.

Prof. Puryear, who has charge of the agricultural columns of the *Religious Herald*, and who is recognized as a skillful chemist, gives in a recent paper the following succinct suggestions on the uses and misuses of lime:

What are the uses of lime in agriculture?

1. Lime is always one of the nine substances found in the ash of plants. The grasses and forest trees particularly take it up from the soil in great abundance. When lime is not present in the soil in sufficient abundance to meet this demand it should be added.

2. Lime is needed to hasten the decomposition of vegetable matter, and so make it available as plant food. If we wrap up a piece of lime in a cloth, in a short time the cloth is so decomposed that it will fall into shreds from its own weight. Tanners use lime in their vats to rot the hair from the hides. Now lime behaves exactly in this way in the soil. The vegetable matter in the soil is useless until it decomposes, and lime hastens the process of decomposition.

3. Lime is frequently necessary to correct acidity in the soil. Soils charged with vegetable acids are never productive. On such soils we put lime, which, combining with these acids, forms neutral salts of lime. A person takes a little lime water for the same reason when he suffers from acidity of the stomach. When lands have been freshly drained they are always acid. The excess of water, with which the land was saturated, had excluded the atmosphere, and so had prevented the complete decomposition of vegetable matter. This vegetable matter, if the air had not been excluded, would have been converted by atmospheric oxygen into carbonic acid, ammonia, etc.; but, without oxygen, its elements rearrange themselves, and form those injurious compounds, ulmic, humic and geic acids. When the soil is drained the atmosphere strikes through and destroys these acids, but not entirely in a single season. The process, of necessity, is slow. The soil to the depth of several feet, it may be, is sour, and it will be some time before the atmosphere can thoroughly permeate this soil and burn out these hurtful acids. Lime, then, comes to help the slow operation of natural causes. When it is spread upon the soil it is carried downward by the rains, and combines with and neutralizes speedily and effectually the vegetable acids. We cannot possibly err, then, when we put lime on freshly-drained lands. In such lands there are not only free acids, but a large amount of organic matter, which has not been decomposed because of the exclusion of atmospheric oxygen. The application of lime to such soils corrects this acidity, and, by decomposing, renders immediately available this large amount of vegetable matter.

The ash of the grasses contains 22 per cent. of lime. Hence the practice of top-dressing the grasses with gypsum, which is the sulphate of lime.

Lime may be injuriously applied. If the soil contain but little vegetable matter, the application of lime, particularly heavy applications, will cause this vegetable matter to decompose too quickly. When the crop approaches maturity it finds that its quantum of vegetable matter has already been decomposed and used up. The result will be conspicuously disastrous if the soil was not deficient in lime. The lime has supplied no want, but has only inflicted an injury.

1. Lime is known as caustic or quick lime. This is the article as we obtain it from the kiln. Heat has expelled carbonic acid from the carbonate of lime, and caustic lime is the result.

2. Hydrated or slaked lime. When we add to lumps of caustic lime about 25 per cent. of water, the lumps fall down into a perfectly dry powder, giving us slaked lime.

3. Upon exposure to the atmosphere, this slaked lime loses its properties. It becomes the carbonate of lime, or mild lime—the very compound chemically from which the lime was originally obtained. This mild lime, or carbonate of lime, has no caustic or disorganizing properties whatsoever. It may be asked then, which we do not use lime in its natural state, namely, the carbonate of lime, if it gets into that condition when we spread it on the soil? We answer:

1. Although lime goes back to carbonate of lime, it does not do so all at once, and, in the process of returning to that condition, it decomposes vegetable matter, and so makes it plant food.

2. The natural limestone rock—the carbonate—is very hard, and its reduction to a powder by mechanical means would be difficult and expensive. Now, when lime slacks in the air, it falls down into a dry powder. No mechanical reduction, therefore, is necessary. It requires less expenditure of force to burn the limestone, and let the lime fall to powder of itself, than to reduce the natural rock by mechanical power.

Trees, like grasses, contain lime largely. The indication is to apply old mortar, or lime in any form, to fruit and shade trees, and this should be done in the Fall.—*American Farmer.*

Preparing Poultry for Market.

Most or all farmers have occasion to sell some poultry, either alive or dressed, in market or to individuals, and how to dispose of it to the best advantage is often a question. Undoubtedly where one can gain a set of customers who will, with other products, take a certain quantity of poultry at regular intervals till the stock is exhausted, this is the most profitable way; this course may be adopted where the market is near and good, but where the market is far away, other modes must be resorted to. All who desire to receive the highest price for their dressed poultry must observe a little care in fattening their fowls and preparing them for market. It will hardly do to offer old hens for spring chickens; nor will it do to send them to market carelessly dressed—or undressed, more properly. Where care is used in having them neatly dressed, and giving them a clean appearance, they will sell readily at the highest rates, often at double the price of an inferior lot, although the latter may be equally well fattened.

Preparatory to killing, the fowls should have a fast of 12 to 18 hours. No more fowls should be killed at a time than can be picked and drawn before they become cold and stiff. Picking is much easier done while the fowls are warm. The best way of killing a hen, and bleeding at the same time is to confine the feet and wings, hanging it up head down, and then with a sharp pointed pen knife pierce through the roof of the fowl's mouth, penetrating the brain, and causing almost instant death, while the fowl bleeds thoroughly without in any way besmearing the feathers or making them otherwise objectionable in handling. Great care should be taken not to break or tear the skin, giving them a ragged look when despoiled of feathers.

If it is impracticable to pluck before the fowl is cold, I think the looks are improved by just dipping the fowl into scalding water and at once removing the feathers before the skin becomes discolored from leaving the hot and wet feathers to partially cook the skin. Geese and ducks it is often found necessary to singe, in order to remove the fine, downy feathers. I find it best often to singe hens to remove the long hairs, which sometimes give the fowl a hirsute appearance; this is best accomplished by taking a handful of shavings, or a newspaper, lighting, and passing the plucked fowl rapidly through the blaze, held by the legs and head, one in either hand, using great care not to hold in the blaze long enough to smoke the skin or give a scorched appearance. By quickly wiping the fowl, after passing through the blaze, this appearance is mostly avoided.

After being picked, the fowl should be "drawn"—insides removed, together with crop and pipes from the neck. Then the body is to be rinsed inside, and the liver, heart and gizzard (the last having been emptied and cleaned) should be returned to the inside. This is an operation to be performed with great care. It is only necessary to make a very small opening to draw the inwards, but no instruction will take the place of experience.

The dressed fowl should now be prepared for market. Wrap around each bird a part of a newspaper, tying to keep the wings in place, and then hang up by the heels to drain. I should have said, while being drawn, the head should be cut off, drawing the skin of the neck back in order not to leave too much neckbone. Neatness "tells" in all the various manipulations essential in preparing the fowls for market. If the paper wrappings do not get soiled or "mussed," the fowls can be sent in the original wrappings; but where soiled renew with clean wrappings. The legs are supposed to be well tied together. Purchasers, when they look for a fowl in market, quickly notice a well dressed, neat-looking fowl, while they turn up the nose or shake the head and pass any which have a "mussed" appearance. In closing, allow me to advise that good faith should be observed both with the producer and dealer—"do as you would as done by" is the safest and best way in all transactions, and will be found the most economical in the end.—*W. W. White, in Country Gentleman.*

Economy in Feeding Pigs.

Economy in feeding, as well as in all else, is necessary, if we would realize the greatest profit in making pork. More flesh and fat can be extracted from food when put into its most digestible form, by cooking, than when fed raw; the assimilation is easy and more perfect, and there is very much less waste. Some kinds of food are comparatively valueless when fed raw, but when cooked become excellent and decidedly fattening. Raw potatoes may be very good as a regulator, but as a food are poor in fattening qualities. Cooked, they become digestible, the starch in them being put into an assimilable form. Uncooked or raw, it is otherwise, and they are among the poorest kind of food for fattening purposes. Cooking them pays especially when mixed with ground and cooked grain. The nutritive value of grain is very greatly increased by cooking. When fed raw and dry, a considerable portion passes through the stomach without the least chemical change, and quite a percentage is lost by not being digested. So also if meal is fed uncooked and dry, or merely wet with water.

Where grain is cheaper than labor and fuel it may pay best not to cook the grain. Whether, therefore, corn should be cooked or fed raw depends upon circumstances rather than upon any arbitrary rules. The nearer to an assimilable form any kind of grain is put for feeding purposes the more economically it is fed, so far as grain, flesh and fat are concerned. For this reason grinding and feeding the meal is better than feeding it whole of unground. Pigs and other animals are apt to feed greedily, and not to properly masticate grain, and, of course, it is not all digested. Hunger may be appeased, but fat is not gained. A less quantity put into a condition to be fully digested would add more to the gain of the animal. As farmers usually feed pigs, it may be set down as an assured fact that there is a loss of from one-third to one-half of the food, unless we reckon the increased value of the manure, which is an expensive way of adding value to it.

In feeding meal, the millers's toll must be taken into account; also the expense of taking to and from the mill, so that the value of the food is relative, and must be determined by circumstances. As a substitute, under adverse circumstances, soaking the grain in hot water to a condition of softness will save the miller's toll, and make it profitable. But in soaking it reference should be had to weather, cold and clear weather allowing the longest soaking; hot and bad weather favoring early fermentation. In the first degree of fermentation an acid is formed which is most palatable and healthful for the pigs. Beyond this fermentation it is not healthful, and when the vinous condition is reached it is unfit for feeding.—*W. H. White, in Country Gentleman.*

How to Ascertain the Age of Cattle.

BY THEIR TEETH.—The calf is usually born with two fore or cutting teeth, and at a month old the whole eight are cut. The age is then guessed at by the wearing down of these teeth until the calf is eight months old, when they begin to become narrower and stronger. At eight months the two center teeth are smaller than the rest: and from that time until 18 months old others gradually diminish, until the whole are very considerably lessened in size and stand apart from each other.

At two years old the two middle teeth are pushed out, and succeeded by two permanent ones; at three there are four permanent ones; six at four years; and all the eight at five, when the animal is said to be full-mouthed; but he is not actually so until six years old, when all the eight are level.

A good judge of cattle will generally determine the age with considerable accuracy for many years after that. From six to nine he will be guided by the wearing down of the teeth, and after that by the diminution in their bulk, as in the milk teeth. At nine the two middle fore teeth are evidently smaller and narrower than the rest; at 10 the two next are so; and so on until 12, when, as in the steer of two years old, the teeth begin to stand singularly apart from each other.

BY THEIR HORNS.—The surface of the horn continues nearly smooth until the expiration of the second year of the animal's life, when a wrinkle or circle of thicker horn begins to be formed around the base. This is fully completed in a twelvemonth, and another ring then begins to appear, so that if the perfect rings or circles are counted, and two added to them, the age of the beast is supposed to be ascertained. These rings, however, are not always clear and distinct, and it is very easy to remove one or two of them with a rasp, at least to the unpracticed eye, when the animal begins to be unmarketably old. In addition to this a well-known fact should be stated, that if a heifer takes the bull at about two years old the first ring is formed a twelvemonth before its usual time, and, consequently she would always appear to be reckoning by her horns, a twelvemonth older than she really was.

After all, the age, as denoted by the horn, can only be calculated in the cow; these rings do not begin to appear in the ox or bull until the animal is five years old, and then they are frequently too confused to be accurately counted.—*American Farmer.*

About Feeding.

The *Massachusetts Ploughman* says that "Some farmers have an idea that any boy can feed farm stock as well as a man, but the more observing believe that to feed stock so as to secure the best condition on the smallest amount of fodder, requires quite as much skill as any operation on the farm, and that it is a work which requires both study and practice; study to learn the nature and requirements of each class of animals, and the nutritive qualities of each kind of food; practical experience so that the particular wants of each animal in every class may be thoroughly understood. While the farmer should endeavor to have his boys feed the stock a portion of the time he should always be with them to give directions and to see that the work is properly done. The knowledge of how to make cattle eat up the courser fodder without waste, is fully possessed by some farmers, while others do not even know how to make them eat up clean the best of hay, but keep large quantities before them the most of the time. For economy there is nothing like keeping a clean crib, giving cattle only as much as they will at once eat up clean. This will apply to all farm animals as well as cattle."

MOLLY MAGUIRES.

One of Their Leaders Shot Down by a Superintendent—An Outbreak Feared.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., March 21.—John Kane, leader of the Mollie Maguires of Fayette County, was this evening pierced with four balls from a pistol in the hands of Supt. F. C. Keighley, of the Youngstown Coke Works, four miles from here. Kane had lately been discharged for organizing the forces of the strikers in the mine and driving new men out of the pits. He was also ordered to leave the house he occupied, which belonged to the company. This so enraged him that he threatened Keighley's life, and yesterday came to Uniontown and got drunk. This afternoon he entered the Court and threatened Congressman Boyle, who had prosecuted him for the murder of Healey, but was ejected from the Court by officers.

He then returned to the works and entered the store, where he renewed old troubles with Keighley. The Superintendent told him to get away, but Kane pushed him and forced him into a corner, at the same time attempting to draw a pistol, but Keighley quickly drew a pistol and fired four shots into his body, one passing clear through from abdomen to back. Keighley then came to town and delivered himself up. Great excitement prevails, and it is feared an outbreak may occur.

Kane was one of the men arrested for the murder of Maurice Healey, at Dunbar, but was afterwards released.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—The statement of the United States Treasurer shows gold, silver and United States notes in the Treasury to-day as follows:

Gold coin and bullion	$180,396,637
Silver dollars and bullion	107,133,758
Fractional silver coin	27,706,232
United States notes	45,455,753
Total	$360,690,370
Certificates outstanding—gold	39,322,070
Silver	69,510,930
Currency	10,120,000

The Infamous Dukes.

HARRISBURG, March 20.—The Sub-Committee of the House Judiciary Committee decided to recommend the expulsion of Nicholas L. Dukes without hearing, on the ground that 78 days of the session had passed and he had not appeared to take the oath. There is much feeling against Dukes. It is said he passed through this evening for Philadelphia to consult counsel in reference to taking his seat.

After the Train Robbers.

LITTLE ROCK, March 21.—Monday morning the Sheriff and posse attacked four men, supposed to be the Little Rock & Fort Smith train robbers. A running fight followed, and one of the fugitives was fatally wounded, and one of the posse wounded. The posse is still in pursuit.

HORFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
In Nervous Debility.

Dr. EDWIN F. VOSE, Portland, Me., says: "I have prescribed it for many of the various forms of nervous debility, and it has never failed to do good."

REIGN OF TERROR.

In the Creek Reservation—Agent Townsend Thinks the Government Should Interfere.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Special Agent Townsend, in a communication from the Sac and Fox Indian Agency, under date of March 15, writes the Commissioner of Indian Affairs as follows:

"In coming from Tulsa to the agency (60 miles) I found nearly every house and settlement deserted, and that at a season of the year when every man should be in his field instead of running about the country with a Winchester rifle on his shoulder. A reign of terror prevails throughout this part of the Creek reservation and appears to have stampeded almost the entire population; and it seems to me measures should be adopted to bring the war to a close. I doubt if this can be accomplished without the interposition of the general Government, and if this must come it would be a mercy to many innocent persons involved in this trouble if it were done at once, so as to prevent further bloodshed and devastation. I am aware that these troubles are a test of the Creeks for self government, but other interests are at stake, and other tribes may become involved, either as enemies or allies. I would not embarrass the Creek nation in its present struggle for independence and existence. Rather would I encourage and support its loyal leaders to the end that their capacity for self-government may be demonstrated, but if this cannot be done and done quickly, I think the public welfare demands that the Government should interfere without delay."

Agent Townsend refers to the fact that armed men from both sides are riding hither and thither all over the country, and from reliable information he believes them to be without discipline and in a demoralized condition. In conclusion he says:

"At the best it is a disastrous state of affairs, bad enough if confined to the limits of their own reservation, but when a portion of them carry their campaign into territory not their own, I think it high time that some one should interfere and compel them at least to limit their hostile operations to their own country and their own people. The state of affairs affords an excellent opportunity for the many desperadoes who infest the country to commit depredations on all sides, and there are indications that they are not slow to take advantage of it and charge it all to the Creeks."

GLUCOSE.

A Buffalo Factory With a Capital Stock of $15,000,000.

BUFFALO, March 21.—The fact that the Hamlin and Firmenich glucoseries had consolidated was first announced in the Commercial about 10 days ago. The details of the consolidation, however, have just been made public, notwithstanding the immediately interested parties have made every effort to suppress the terms of the consolidation.

The American, Buffalo, Peoria & Leavenworth Grape Sugar Works, owned by the Messrs. Hamlin and the Firmenich Works of this City, have united under the name of the American Glucose Company. The capital stock of the concern is $15,000,000, four-fifths of which is held by the Messrs. Hamlin and the remaining fifth by Dr. Firmenich. Articles of incorporation have been drawn up under the laws of the State of New Jersey, by Bowen, Rogers & Locke and are now on file at Trenton, the Capital of the State. The following officers of the company have been elected:

President—Cicero J. Hamlin.
First Vice-President—Dr. J. Firmenich.
Second Vice-President—Harry Hamlin.
Secretary and Treasurer—William Hamlin.

It is stated that there are only two other glucoseries in the United States that are now running—one at Davenport, Iowa, and one at Chicago. The consolidation will therefore, practically, give the company a monopoly of business, as they will, in a great measure, be able to regulate the production and consequently the price of the constantly-used article.

SPECULATION

That Leads to Bankruptcy and Suicide.

FRANKLIN, Pa., March 20.—The failure of Raymond Bros., at Ray Milton, eight miles from this place, and a probable suicide in consequence thereof, has created great excitement throughout this section. Raymond Bros. run a large general store, carrying a stock of not less than $12,000. They also owned the principal part of the Globe Oil Refinery, one of the refineries that has successfully resisted the onslaughts of the Standard. Judgments were first entered against them Saturday for a small amount. These were followed by others to-day, and executions were issued. They satisfied all that had been issued up to 2 o'clock, but they became too heavy for them, and to-night about $4,000 stands against them, and has been issued on. Reuben Ward was their indorser on several notes already at hand. Last night he went to the barn and hung himself. His son discovered him before life was extinct and cut him down. He had been ill for some time, and that, with the amount for which he was involved with the Raymonds, caused him to commit the act. His physicians entertain but small hopes of his recovery. A. W. Raymond, of this city, is heavily involved on account of the failure. The cause was oil speculation. One year ago Raymond Bros. stood among the best of our business men as regards credit. To-day they have no standing.

A Terrible Death.

EAST TAWAS, March 20.—Conrad Baker, a German farmer living about four miles from East Tawas, went to his barn last Friday morning to milk his cows, leaving his wife dressing the little children by the stove. Soon, however, he was horrified to see his wife running to him enveloped in flames and screaming piteously for her husband to help her put out the fire. They finally succeeded in putting out the fire, but not until Mrs. Baker was so terribly burned that she died, after lingering in terrible agony for 30 hours. Baker himself was burned fearfully about the arms and hands.

It seems that Mrs. Baker was engaged in dressing the children near the stove, when her clothes caught fire from a spark or by coming in contact with the stove. She was so terribly burned that she could not give any explanation.

—How my throat hurts! Then why don't you use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar?

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A Wealthy Old Farmer Robbed and Murdered.

BYERS STATION, O., March 21.—The house of Duncan Doles, a mile north of here, burned Monday night. Doles was 98 years old, and occupied the house alone. When the fire had partly subsided, neighbors found the dead body of Doles under a bed with a rope around his neck. This not being his usual bed-room, it is thought he was strangled by robbers and hidden under the bed, then the house fired. Considerable gold and silver coin and some melted money was found in the ashes. He had a large amount of money in the house and leaves a large estate.

"I have been afflicted with an Affection of the Throat from childhood, caused by diptheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found anything to equal BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Piketon, Ky. Sold only in boxes.

A Chinaman's Reputation.

LOUISVILLE, March 20.—Last week Wah Lee, a Chinese laundryman, and Dr. Roy Tadlapoly, a Hindoo physician, of this City, claiming to be of Brahmin caste, had a difficulty which led the two into court on cross-warrants. The Hindoo swore that the Chinaman kept an opium den and a house of ill-repute, and the Courier-Journal and Commercial published accounts of the somewhat unique trial. The sequel came to-day, when Wah Lee filed libel suits against each of said papers, claiming damages in the sum of $3,000.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures all blood diseases, eradicates every impurity, and renews the vital forces.

Metal Explosion—Workmen Scalded.

CLEVELAND, March 21.—In consequence of an accident to the hydraulic apparatus in the Cleveland Rolling Mill Company's Bessimer Steel Works, a huge converter containing several tons of melted metal overturned this morning, spilling the contents into the pit. The hot metal, on striking the damp sand, exploded with violence and scattered widely, fatally burning Patrick Foley. Another workman was so disfigured as not to be identified, and a dozen others were badly scalded.

STARTLING WEAKNESS,

General and Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Lack of Self-confidence, Premature Loss of Manly Vigor and Powers, are common results of excessive indulgence or youthful indiscretions and pernicious solitary practices. Victims whose manhood has thus been wrecked by self-abuse, should address, with three letter stamps, for large illustrated treatise giving means of perfect cure, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

—The U. S. Government are using large numbers of the Improved Howe Scales. Borden, Selleck & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

Conkling Held for the Murder of Haverstick—Mrs. Uhler's Statement Concerning the Tragedy.

NEW YORK, March 22.—There was a great crowd at the Haverstick inquest to-day, including many members of the Mining Exchange, of which the dead man was a member. The friends of Conkling were also out in force, among them the veteran theatrical manager, "Tom" Maguire, of San Francisco. A servant testified that Conkling told her to bring a crowd of people, as he had killed Haverstick. Mrs. Uhler was fashionably dressed and kept a handkerchief almost constantly to her eyes, which were red and swollen with weeping. Amid sobs she said her name was Emma H. Uhler. She spoke so low that the Coroner was obliged to repeat her answers to the jury. She was nervous and excited, and Dr. Amidon, her physician, had to sit with one arm thrown over her shoulders to sustain her. She had lived with Haverstick since last May. She testified to having been compelled to leave her husband after many quarrels, and he would not let her in the house. She had consented to go with her brother to Reno, Nev., and on the afternoon of the tragedy talked with him in the presence of Haverstick of the matter. That evening all three talked over the matter; suddenly Haverstick threw off his coat and seizing something flung it at her brother. She rushed between, and a shot was fired. Haverstick, she reluctantly admitted, had quarrelled with her that evening and slapped her face, "but," she added, "he didn't mean to hurt me."

Conkling, in his own behalf, in detail, told the story of his coming here to effect, if possible, a reconciliation between his sister and her husband or take her home with him, his failure in the first object, and the conversations with his sister. They were to go to Lebanon, Pa., see her children, thence to Reno. Monday evening, when he called on his sister, he found her crying, after a quarrel with Haverstick. She begged him to take her away, and then the fatal quarrel followed. Conkling's story of the occurrence did not differ from that already published.

The inquest was then closed, and Mrs. Uhler was, by her own consent, taken to the office of her brother's counsel and thence to an up town hotel. The jury found that Conkling had killed Haverstick by firing a pistol shot, "being fired under great provocation." Bail was refused, and Conkling was recommitted to the Tombs.

NEW YORK, March 23.—A writ of habeas corpus and certiorari was issued by the Supreme Court to-day against George W. Conkling, jr., held for shooting and killing Wilbur H. Haverstick, commanding Coroner Levy to appear and show cause to-morrow why defendant should not be admitted to bail. Conkling's counsel claims as the shooting was justifiable, defendant should be admitted to bail.

NATURALIZATION.

Invalid Certificates of Citizenship—Excitement at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, March 22.—In the District Court a decision was rendered that invalidates thousands of certificates of citizenship held by foreigners residing in Cleveland. For years it has been customary with Clerks of Probate, Common Pleas and United States Courts to issue certificates of citizenship to aliens, which now prove to have been illegal, as the statutes provide that the Court has this power only after a proper judicial hearing. It is said that thousands of certificates have been issued to foreigners whom the Judge never saw or heard of, this being done, however, without the knowledge of the Court, the supposition being that it was legal. County Clerk Kitchen, upon examination of the law, concluded that the usual method of making citizens of aliens was illegal, and refused the application of one Wm. Calloway for a certificate. Calloway appealed to the District Court for a writ of mandamus, compelling Clerk Kitchen to issue the certificate. Judges Mackey, Hale and Tibbitts investigated the matter, and sustained Kitchen's action. Great excitement prevails among politicians, who view the decision with alarm, on account of the coming election.

CLEVELAND, March 23.—The Herald of this morning has the following: "I wish you would correct a misrepresentation that has gone abroad by the erroneous report of certain newspapers to the effect that all naturalization papers that had been issued by the County Clerk are void," said Dr. Kitchen, County Clerk, to a reporter. "The decision of the Court had no such significance whatever, and should not have been so represented. The whole thing has no more importance than simply changing the method of procuring naturalization papers from what has been the custom, and has no effect on those already issued. In the future a man must file a petition and go before a Judge of the Common Pleas or Probate Court, personally. This is simply carrying out the strict letter of the law on the subject."

Hereafter all foreigners desiring to take out papers must file a regular petition, either in the Common Pleas or Probate Court, appearing personally before the Judge, who will decide upon the merits of the application, and if the candidate is qualified, the County Clerk will be instructed to give him the necessary papers.

The Antics of a Drunken Man on a Housetop.

CINCINNATI, March 19.—People in the vicinity of Twelfth and Race streets were excited to-day by the appearance of a barefooted man, clad only in undershirt and drawers, though the air was biting cold and a brisk breeze was blowing, who danced and cavorted around on the roof of a high house in reckless abandon. He went through all sorts of antics, and made the cold chills run through the spectators by his dare-devil gymnastics at such a giddy hight, refusing all invitations to descend. Finally the patrol wagon was sent for, and three officers climbed through a skylight and carefully surrounded the supposed lunatic, but succeeded in capturing him only after the most desperate resistance on his part. He was taken to Bremen Street Police Station and locked up for safe keeping. Afterward it was ascertained that his name was John G. Wilson, suffering from an attack of delirum tremens brought on by a long debauch induced by the alleged unfaithfulness of his mistress.

Chicago Politics.

CHICAGO, March 20.—A week ago a meeting of citizens, without reference to political faith, was called, and a committee appointed to nominate a full Independent ticket. After L. Z. Leiter and Judge Tuley, on the Circuit bench, both Democrats, declined, Richard T. Crane, Republican, was nominated for Mayor. The committee has failed to name the remainder of the ticket. The Twelfth Ward, the strongest Republican Ward in the City, has declared for a straight party ticket. This seems general in the Third Congressional District.

Republican papers are urging Crane upon the Convention, but the opposition to him in the party is seeking to have E. B. Washburn or ex-Mayor Heath head the regular Republican ticket.

A Minister Working as a Day Laborer.

NOKOMIS, Ill., March 20.—The Rev. Gideon Suits, who died suddenly in a wagon near Denver, Col., last week, was a well-known clergyman of the United Brethren denomination, who preached at Hillsboro, in this County. Last October Suits arrived at Denver and engaged board at the Silver Cliff House. He was employed digging up frozen water-pipes about the streets of the city. Suits died on his return from Dry Creek, before reaching Denver. Eli Suits, of Hillsboro, Ill., a brother of the deceased, sent the latter $25 just previous to his death. In the ex-preacher's trunk were a suit of fine broadcloth, white shirts and manuscript sermons. The whole affair is mysterious. Suits was 50 years of age, and leaves no family.

To Be Cremated.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 20. —Charles Seehner, sr., a prominent citizen, died at his residence this morning. He became prominently identified in the Revolution of 1848 with Carl Schurz, Gen. Hecker, and other prominent revolutionists. He left his native land and came to Indianapolis in 1849. His remains will be taken to Washington, Pa., to-morrow, where they will be cremated according to the wishes of the deceased.

The Laws of Cure under the Compound Oxygen Treatment.

The objection which is frequently urged against Compound Oxygen by persons who have not made themselves acquainted with the natural and scientific laws governing its action, is that the same agent administered is for all diseases—for Neuralgia or Catarrh; for Consumption or Rheumatism; for Heart Disease or Bronchitis. That it is offered as a universal specific. In his Treatise on Compound Oxygen, Dr. G. R. Starkey has fully explained the nature and action of his Treatment, and shown that it is not specific to any disease or class of diseases, but that it acts directly upon the nervous system and vital organs, and thence universally in the whole body. IT GIVES NEW FORCE AND A MORE VIGOROUS ACTION TO ALL THE LIFE CENTERS, THUS RESTORING TO NATURE THE DOMINANT POWER AND HEALTHY ACTION WHICH HAD BEEN LOST. This being the case, no matter what the disease, or where located, it must be gradually ameliorated, and, if the central healthy action can be maintained, finally cured. Every intelligent and unprejudiced person will at once see, that if the law of action, which is claimed for Compound Oxygen be the true one, ITS OPERATION MUST BE UNIVERSAL, AND NOT LOCAL OR SPECIFIC; and that all forms of disease may be reached by this agent. This Treatise will be SENT FREE to all who desire to receive it.

THE PASSION PLAY.

Morse Will Continue the Rehearsals, License or No License..

NEW YORK, March 20.—Half a hundred of the men and women who take part in Salmi Morse's Passion Play were crowded on the stage of his Twenty-third street hall last evening. The stage was set to represent the interior of the Temple, and the array of empty and bottomless chairs stretched along the parquet and gallery.

When Mr. Morse came in smoking a cigarette and wearing an ancient beaver hat the women all crowded around him with cordial greetings. Some of them kissed him. Raising his voice to the highest pitch, Mr. Morse announced that rehearsals would be resumed at once for the public production of the spectacle. The principal characters received the news with manifestations of pleasure, and many of the chorus danced about in a jubilant manner.

To a reporter of the Sun Mr. Morse said: "I propose to give the Passion now as soon as possible. The rehearsals will begin to-morrow, and next Tuesday or Wednesday I will repeat for the entertainment of the press, the clergy, the bench, and the bar, the full-dress rehearsal that was interrupted by the police. The regular representations will be given for the benefit of the sufferers by the Western floods and also for an up-town church which is now in financial straits. I shall be very glad to give $500 to the Society for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents if a license is granted me. If I don't get a license, why I'll have to go on without one. I propose to show the authorities that they ought to have been ashamed of themselves to make all this bigoted fuss about a spectacle, religious and moral in character, and presented with a religious and moral character."

BRAIDWOOD.

Coroners Squabbling Over the Dead Miners and the Relief Committee at Loggerheads.

BRAIDWOOD, Ills., March 21.—There are liable to be some disgraceful scenes at the Diamond mine before the bodies of the unfortunate victims are laid to rest. Coroners Will and Grundy both continue there for the purpose of reaping the reward of $11 per corpse for holding inquest, and each insists that he is the proper person to do the job. There is also said to be serious trouble in the ranks of the Relief Committee.

The water is now less than three feet deep, and it is hoped to be able to begin removing the bodies next Sunday. A fence is being built to keep the crowd back when the work is begun. The mine has been explored a short distance and found not caved.

John Marshal, one of the escaped miners, died yesterday from consequent nervous shock and exhaustion.

Train Robbers Confess.

OZARK, March 22.—The Johns brothers, two of the Little Rock and Fort Smith train robbers, now jailed here, have confessed their crime. Gov. Johnson said the party organized at Mrs. Hernens, but the plan was not entirely completed then, but it was the understanding the train on the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railroad was to be captured and robbed, and they adjourned to meet at Mulberry, where a plan of operations was formed in the woods near the town. Their intention was not to kill any one except in self defense, and to avoid blood-shed unless absolutely necessary. The shooting was done under excitement, and was entirely unnecessary. Jim Hernden, who was captured near Huntsville, fired the shot that killed Conductor Cain. Hernden wanted McDonald, of the gang, to stop shooting, but McDonald shot at him, supposing he was a passenger, when Jim shot McDonald in the face. The original plan was to capture Cain and rob the passengers. Gov. Johnson is an ex-Federal soldier, now drawing a Government pension.

Shot at a School Exhibition.

RISING SUN, Ind., March 20.—A shooting scrape occurred at the Morton school house, near Fairview, Switzerland County, on Friday evening, between a young man by the name of Wm. Holbert, son of Dr. Holbert, of this County, and John Morrison, of Fairview. Young Holbert was attending a school exhibition at the school house, and made slight remarks about the performance, when Morrison invited him outside. But Morrison being the larger of the two, Holbert declined, whereupon Morrison dragged him out and knocked him down. Holbert rose to his feet and started to retreat, Morrison following and threatening him. Holbert told Morrison if he struck him again he would shoot him. Morrison again knocked him down, when Holbert kept his word by shooting him in the side, from which Morrison died in about two hours.

A New York Broker Killed.

NEW YORK, March 19.—George W. Conkling, United States Surveyor for Government Surveys in Nevada, shot dead Wm. H. Haverstack, who seduced his sister. Conkling arrived in the city a few days ago. Ten years ago his sister married a man named Uhler. They soon quarreled and separated. Falling in with Haverstack she came to New York and lived with him. Learning of her whereabouts Conkling came on to New York and obtained an interview with his sister. She promised to go West with him, but refused to live with her husband. To-night Conkling went again to see her, and was met by Haverstack, who swore that the woman should not leave the house. The two men came to blows. Haverstack threw a copper statue at Conkling, who drew a pistol and fired. The ball struck Haverstack in the pit of the stomach, inflicting a wound from which he died an hour later. Conkling left the house immediately after the shooting, and surrendered to an officer. Mrs. Uhler is said to be very pretty. Haverstack was a Broad street broker.

Sitting Bull's Backdown.

CHICAGO, March 21.—Instructions have been forwarded to the Commander of the Department of Dakota for the removal of Sitting Bull and his immediate followers, now under military surveillance at Fort Randall, to Standing Rock Agency, where others of the Sioux reservation Indians are stationed. The savages will leave Randall under guard April 15. Provisions will be issued to the Indians till they have opportunity to provide for themselves. This is in accordance with the request of Sitting Bull to become a reservation Indian, which the Chieftain has hitherto declared he never would be. He was taken to Randall last Fall with a number of young warlike bucks, and separated from others of his band, the Uncapapas, owing to the ugly demeanor of himself and followers. It is understood he will be given opportunity to raise stock to provide for himself and people.

Killing His Rival.

COLUMBIA, S. C., March 20. — Frank Mitchell and William Trezevant, of Orangeburg, courted the same girl, in consequence of which bitter feelings of jealously existed between them. A few days ago Trezevant, learning from the girl that she was expecting a visit from Mitchell that night, concealed himself behind a tree near Mitchell's house, and as he came out of the gate knocked him down with a heavy club. He then dragged his victim to the woods, and after beating his brains out with the club, dug a grave and buried him. Mitchell was missed, and suspicion fell upon Trezevant. He was arrested yesterday and confessed the crime.

Pensioners Swindled.

DES MOINES, March 21.—A man who represents himself as J. A. Bentley, and formerly connected with the United States Pension Bureau, is going about this District swindling pensioners on false pretenses, and Pension Agent Rich has started the United States Marshal after him.

The Death Penalty in Maine.

BOSTON, March 21.—It is said that the death penalty law passed last week by the Maine Legislature omits to prescribe a method of execution, and that, therefore, it is practically inoperative.

Judge Sage.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—The President has appointed George R. Sage United States Judge for the Southern District of Ohio, vice William White, deceased.

ALTHOUGH MANY ARE PREDISPOSED TO LUNG TROUBLES FROM BIRTH, yet even such may escape Consumption, or other Pulmonary or Bronchial disease, if due care and watchfulness be observed, and all exciting causes are promptly treated as they arise. It is in these cases Dr. Jayne's Expectorant exercises its most beneficial effects, and has produced the largest proportion of its cures. Besides promptly removing Coughs and Colds, which when left to themselves, are the immediate causes of tuberculous development, this standard remedy allays any inflammation which may exist, and by promoting easy expectoration cleanses the lungs of the substances which clog them up, and which rapidly destroy when suffered to remain.

A Lucky Merchant in Louisville, Ky.

Yesterday, Mr. Crittenden T. Collings, teller of the Second National Bank, who collected it, admitted that a well-known and highly respected wholesale merchant on Main street had been the lucky man, and that the money had been paid over to him, he having held one-fifth of ticket 57,682, the first capital prize of $75,000, in the February 13th drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans. The merchant prohibited Mr. Collings from allowing the use of his name for publication, not desiring, for reasons of his own, to have any notoriety on the subject.—Louisville (Ky.) Commercial, March 1.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

The following narrative is self-explanatory. The letter which precedes it is a true copy of the original, and was sent to us, together with the details, by an officer now in the United States Navy:

United States Flagship Normad,
Navy Yard, BOSTON, Mass.,
January 10, 188—

My dear Friend,—Your kind favor containing congratulations on my restoration to health is before me. When we parted 30 months ago little did we imagine that either would be brought near death's door by a disease which selects for its victims those who present an internal field of constitutional weakness for its first attack, because you and I were in those days the personification of health—and can claim this to-day, thank God! Why I can do so will be told to-morrow, when we meet at your dinner, as you only know that I have passed through a terrible illness; my delivery from death being due to the wonderful discovery in medical science, made by a man who to-day stands in the front rank of his fellow-workers—unequalled by any in my own opinion. That I, who heretofore have ever been the most orthodox believer in the old school of medicine, its applications and results, should thus recant in favor of that which is sneered at by old practitioners, may startle you, but "seeing is believing," and when I recount the attack made on my old hulk, how near I came to lowering my colors, and the final volley which, through the agency above mentioned, gave me victory, you will at least credit me with just cause for sincerity in my thankfulness and belief. I will also spin my yarn anent my China cruise, and altogether, expect to entertain as will be entertained by you. With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Rear Admiral U. S. Navy.

HON. GEORGE WENDELL,
Sinclair Place, Boston.

An autumnal afternoon in the year 188–8 found the taunt flagship Nomad rounding the treacherous and dangerous extremity of South America. And this day certainly intended to place itself on record with those of its predecessors marked stormy, its nastiness in wind and weather giving all hands on board the flagship their fill in hard work and discomforts. The record of the Nomad on this cruise, which she was now completing on her homeward bound passage to Boston, had been most disagreeable, when considered in the light of heavy weather work. From Suez to Aden, then on, to Bombay, Point de Galle, Singapore, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Nagasaki, and Yokohama, the balance sheet stood largely in favor of old Neptune's rough characteristics, but with remarkable evenness the health and original roster of the ship's company stood this day as it did nearly three years ago—with one exception. Throughout the diverse and varied exposures incidental to cruising over the Asiatic station, where cholera, fevers, liver complaints, malaria, and colds of all degrees reign in full force, none of the crew had suffered more than temporary inconvenience, and thus it seemed very hard that now, in the closing days of the cruise, there stood nine chances for, to one against, a victory being at last scored for the destroying angle Death. When the Nomad reached Shanghai in the early portion of her cruise her Admiral was the healthiest man aboard. A grand specimen of manhood was he. Over six feet in height, weighing 200 pounds, broad in chest and strong in limb, he rightly claimed for himself a full share of Nature's blessings. While returning late one night from a diplomatic reception at the Consulate at Shanghai, through overheating and insufficient protection from the dangerous effects of the peculiarly damp and searching night air, he caught cold. "Only a cold," remarked the Admiral to the doctors of his ship, "and easy to cure." So thought the medical officers, but with a quiet, though insidious progression, this cold clung to the Admiral in spite of their best efforts to eradicate it, and when the time came for leaving Yokohoma, homeward bound, the Admiral realized that his lungs and throat were decidedly out of order. The doctors advised returning home by mail steamer to San Francisco, so that greater means for curing this persistent cough might be found in the Naval Hospital there; but the Admiral preferred to stick to his ship, still imagining that his trouble would eventually be overcome by the doctor's treatment.

No one who looked at the Admiral, even in those days imagined that he would fall a victim to lung trouble. But it was the old story again typified in this case. Only a cold at first; and in spite of orthodox treatment the peculiar climatic effects of China nursed it and hastened the sure result of such a deep-seated trouble. Time passed after leaving Yokohama for Boston, bringing varying symptoms in the Admiral's case, and the doctors imagined that they held the disease in check at least. But with the formation of tubercles, night-sweats and the now rapid consumption of lung tissues, which had set in with alarming symptoms, the patient realized that his cold had laid the seeds of that fell agent of Death, *consumption*. The hacking cough of the Admiral had in itself been sufficient food for serious consideration, and now, as in the warm Autumn days, the flagship gallantly rode over the blue waters of the Pacific, bound for Cape Horn, the doctors hoped much for success. But this boisterous afternoon found the good ship struggling with gigantic seas set off from the cape by a fierce northerly wind. Leaden were the heavens and sad the hearts of all aboard, for that morning the usual bulletin of the medical officers had set forth this intelligence: "The Admiral is in same condition as reported last night. A burning fever has been slightly reduced, while other symptoms are as heretofore announced." All understoood these words without questioning. The beloved Admiral had during the past two weeks sunk very low. The symptoms of blood-poisoning, a torpid liver, intense pains throughout the body, eyesight and mental faculties affected, appetite gone, through inaction of that great regulator—the liver. These were the means which had reduced the Admiral from the pinnacle of health to the valley and shadow of death. *Consumption* held full sway now, and the well-known skill of naval doctors was in this instance, at least, completely foiled.

The Admiral had issued orders for the flagship to touch at Montevideo for coal, and it was the intention of the doctors to land the Admiral there for treatment. But one man in the ship was wrapped in the gloom of despair, as standing by the weather rigging on the poop deck he gazed absently over the seething waste of waters. This was the Admiral's son, a Lieutenant, and attached to his father's staff. He feared that the wear and tear of ship life would sap his father's strength beyond endurance, and before the ship could reach Montevideo. Among a group of sailors gathered around one of the great guns on the spar deck stood the captain of the foretop, Brown, a slight, but healthy-looking man. His companions were listening to a recital of his sufferings from consumption, which had developed while he was attached to the sloop-of-war "Ranger," lying in the harbor of Yokohama, a year ago, this "yarn" having been started by a discussion of the Admiral's condition. The men had just returned from some work around the deck, an order for which had interrupted Brown's story a few moments previously.

"A year ago this day I was hove to in the 'pill man's' sick bay in the *Ranger*, then of Yokohama, an' I tell you, pards, 'twas no use pipin' my number, 'cause I was nigh on passin' in my enlistment papers for a long cruise aloft," continued Brown. "Consumption had me flat aback, and the doctor says it was no use to stow away his lush in my hold, seein, that my bellows was condemned by a higher power than he could wrastle with."

"How did you pucker out of it?" asked a gunner's mate.

"Wa'll," replied Brown, "my Chinee washman come to me one mornin' an' he says to me, 'me hab got allee same Melican man medikin, do you heap good!' I says bring it off, Chang, I buy all the same. That afternoon Chang hove up with fourteen bottles of a lush, enough to kill or cure the whole ship's crew, an' that looked fresh in their nice wrappers. Says Chang, 'China man doctor hab got plenty more, he make heap good well with my sick, this number one medikin allee same through Yokohama.' Wa'al, I took the bottles an' told the doctor I was goin' to try one as by the sailin' orders on the bottle, and the doctor he laughed and says 'twas no good, but I done as the regulations says from the first, an' here I am, ag'in the doctor's ideas to be sure!"

With this triumphant assertion Brown looked about the circle. Then, lowering his voice, said, "Boys, I've four of those precious bottles left—ain't give 'em all away yet after I was cured—an' if you all think that it would not be too free with the 'old man,' suppose I go to his son there on the poop deck an' say what I have to you, an', askin' his pardon, say we want the Admiral to try the stuff in my bottles, seein' that they cured my consumption."

This idea met with approval from all sides. Therefore Brown walked off for the interview with the Admiral's son, with no little anxiety in his good heart as to the result of his mission. Approaching the Lieutenant, Brown saluted, and asked for permission to state his reasons for doing so. This was readily granted, and Brown spoke out.

"Seeing that I was once cured of consumption, Lieutenant, I make bold to ask if I can tell you how, an' why I've the reasons for wishing you to use on your father what was my salvation."

In a few moments the Lieutenant had Brown's story out, and much to the latter's gratification, granted a ready permission to him. It did not take Brown long to run to his ditty box, get the bottles of medicine, and return to the Lieutenant with them.

"I'm afeared that the doctors will kick ag'in the use of this blessed stuff, an' what wid you do, sir," said Brown, as he placed the medicine in the cabin orderly's hands to be taken into the Admiral's room.

"I will attend to that, Brown, and rest assured that your remedy will have a fair trial in spite of any opposition. It will not harm my father, judging from your statement and the opinion of the Medical officers of the *Ranger*."

"Thank you sir, an' God help the Admiral to weather his trouble, is the prayer of all the ship," said Brown, as the Lieutenant turned to enter the cabin.

There was no cessation in the storm that evening. The gale howled through the rigging in wild, discordant tones; the great ship labored throgh the white-capped mountains of water threatened to engulph her with each burst of their storm-whipped crests. Within the Admiral's cabin the Argand lights, the comfortable furniture, and the numerous evidences of the Admiral's wanderings over land and water, as displayed in choice bric-a-brac and trimmings, gave to the room a warm, snug appearance, most pleasing, this wild night to those within. In his stateroom, lay the Admiral, made comfortable by all that loving hands and willing hearts could suggest. By his side sat his son, who in quiet voice was recounting to his father the interview with Brown, and the opposition met with from the doctors when the idea of giving this new medicine was broached.

"You were sleeping at the time, father, and therefore missed a laughable scene, made so, in spite of your condition, by the intense dislike displayed by the doctors for this 'new fangled stuff,' this 'patent-liquid,' which they declared should never with their consent be given you. Well, I cut the matter short by saying that I would take all the responsibility and with *your* permission would administer it. That I obtained when I found you awake, and now you are under way with the first bottle as per directions. I am satisfied, dear father, that it will do you good, a premonition filling my heart that at last we have found the means of arresting the burning fever and hacking cough which have been troubling you so much."

The Admiral's reply was cut short by a severe spell of coughing, during which he spat blood, and when finished sank back exhausted. But the grateful look which he bestowed on his son was an additional assurance of belief in that which the admiral had at first sight dubbed as a possible but doubtful means of doing him any good. But laying aside his dislike for any but old-established remedies, the Admiral acquiesced in his son's request, and now, after this last spell, admitted that the effect of the dose had softened the dreaded severity of the racking cough.

* * * * * * §

Three weeks later found the *Nomad* making the harbor of Montevideo. After severe and prolonged weather she had rounded the Cape and now was standing in the harbor for the purpose of recoaling and watering. To one given to the study of human lineaments the faces of those aboard the flagship this bright morning would have afforded infinite scope for such pursuit. But the source of each man's happiness flowed from the same fountain of grateful joy. The beloved admiral was the cause of this. And why? If you could have seen the admiral this bright morning, dear reader, your answer would have been easily found in his face. A changed man was he. Victory was perched on his guidons! the dread enemy was slowly retreating! The fight was a severe one, but with no cessation in vigilant action and careful application of the contents of four bottles the admiral had turned the flank of consumption, and was slowly but surely driving him off the field with a power which astounded the doctors and filled all hearts with joy and thankfulness.

What was this, then, that had won the victory for the seaman Brown, and was now leading the Admiral's shattered forces to the same grand result? When asked this question by one of his officers on duty, in Montevideo, the Admiral, slowly lifting his hand, replied: "I would that in letters of gold, and so placed that all the world could read them, the name of this great remedy could be shown, coupled with the genius who discovered it—'THE GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY! Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y.,' the man who has given to his fellow-men the greatest relief from all ills that mortal flesh is heir to!"

"This is the name of the contents of that bottle on my table, and God bless the man who has found the secret of filling it with a medicine at once purifying and strengthening, wholesome and thorough in its results, and claiming, in my humble opinion, nothing for itself that it cannot reasonably perform. Nature's ally against the abuse of man!"

Well might the Admiral sing the praises of that which had so unexpectedly rescued him from a fatal illness. When the ship anchored the first commission for the Admiral's son to execute was a large purchase of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, as the Admiral sadly admitted, he had seen in every port the world around and had only admired as an evidence of the energy and enterprise of an American who could thus place his Golden Medical Discovery in every nook and corner of the globe. But now he was one more to testify to the wonderful power of this medicine, and certainly did so in Montevideo, by praising it up to all the high officials who visited him.

A week later and the *Nomad* sailed for Boston direct. What the condition of the Admiral was when she arrived there is shown in his letter above. Let it be recorded to the credit of the doctors on the flagship that they were completely cured of all dislike for the Golden Medical Discovery, used it faithfully on the voyage to Boston, and landed, through its wonderful power, the Admiral completely restored; and more than one poor fellow who started out in the sick bay of the *Nomad*. What staunch friends the Golden Medical Discovery made in that ship!

The above, reader, is an outline of the story spun by the Admiral to his friend when they met at the dinner. We will not touch on other portions of his interesting recital of his cruise in general, our aim, being to record his testimony for the greatest wonder in medical science that this nineteenth century of surprising developments has produced.

From the wonderful power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery over that terribly fatal disease consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought favorably of calling it his "consumption cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine that from its wonderful combination of germ-destroying, as well as tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, diuretic, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all chronic diseases of the liver, blood, kidneys, and lungs. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the worst scrofula to a common blotch, pimple, or eruption. Erysipelas, salt-rheum, fever-sores, scaly or rough skin, in short, all diseases caused by disease germs in the blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great eating ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influences. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing tetter, rose rash, boils, carbuncles, sore eyes, scrofulous sores and swellings, white swellings, goitre or thick neck, and enlarged glands.

"The blood is the life." Thoroughly cleanse this fountain of health by using Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and soundness of constitution are established.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite and tongue coated, you are suffering from indigestion, dyspepsia and torpid liver or "biliousness." In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, short breath, consumptive night-sweats, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. In the cure of bronchitis, severe coughs and consumption, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. The nutritive properties possessed by cod liver oil are trifling when compared with those of the Golden Medical Discovery. It rapidly builds up the system and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by wasting diseases.

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The reader will pardon the foregoing digression, prompted by our admiration for a remedy that performs such marvelous cures, and permit us to say that when the Admiral returned to his home in New York the only cloud cast upon the happiness of the reunion with his family was caused by the continued illness of his eldest son, a young man of 24, whose disease, when the Admiral sailed from Montevideo, had been reported as succumbing to the treatment of the family doctor. But his father found it otherwise; the unfortunate young man was suffering severely from chronic disease of the kidneys and bladder. Before leaving Boston the Admiral had purchased a copy of Dr. Pierce's book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." He read this valuable book thoroughly, and upon his arrival home had made up his mind as to the future treatment for his son. The latter was sent to the famous Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., conducted by Dr. R. V. Pierce, and his competent staff of specialists, where, under skillful treatment, the sufferer soon found relief and a permanent cure.

In the library of his handsome home, the Admiral placed one of the four bottles sent him by the seaman Brown. Conspicuous in its pretty frame and stand it attracts all eyes, which can easily read the lines in golden letters inscribed on the tablet under the stand as follows: "This bottle once contained the ammunition which secured for Admiral —— the victory in his battle off Cape Horn with the enemy consumption. His undying gratitude is thus shown for that which this bottle and its mates held."

BUTLER AND SPRAGUE.

The Secret of the Sprague Boom in Rhode Island—Where the Mistake Was Made.

NEW YORK, March 20.—Speaking of the nomination of ex-Gov. Sprague, Attorney General Samul P. Colt, of Rhode Island, said to-day: "As I am on the opposition ticket, of course I can not be expected to speak favorably of Gov. Sprague's chances. The nomination was not unexpected. It has been the design of the Equal Rights party for some time to place him in nomination. The party is composed of those voters who favor an amendment to the Constitution of the State doing away with the property qualification. The subject has been agitated for years."

"Will Mr. Sprague receive a large vote?"

"I believe that he will receive a very strong vote, but he will not be elected. Had the Sprague boom been started sooner, the chances of success would have been much better than at present. If the movement had been begun before January, when the registry taxes come due, the ex-Governor would have been able to secure many votes which are now lost to him, for, if this registry tax of one dollar is not paid, the vote is not accepted. The Democratic registry tax was not paid to any extent this year; this will throw out a great many votes, the loss in Providence and the larger places being about 5,000, three-quarters of which would have been given to Sprague. Most of these registry votes are operatives in the mills, and the tax is paid by politicians."

"To what do you attribute this sudden popularity of the ex-Governor?"

"When Mr. Sprague was Governor of Rhode Island, times were prosperous, not only there but all over the country. The depression in business has disheartened many people, who now argue that as times were prosperous while he was Governor they will again be prosperous if he is placed in the same position. That is the secret."

"Is there any influence at Mr. Sprague's back, which is urging him on?"

"I think there is. Indeed, it's generally believed that Benjamin F. Butler is the chief promoter of Mr. Sprague's nomination, and that he will do all he can to have Sprague elected. There is to be a Sprague mass meeting at Providence, and Butler is announced to speak. It is one of the means by which Butler hopes to found a new party, and to become a candidate for the Presidency. The Republicans have nominated Augustus O'Bourn, of Bristol, for Governor. He is Treasurer of the National Rubber Company, has been in the State Senate for seven or eight years, and is a capable man for the position."

An Elder was cramped with an ache,
St. Jacobs Oil did the pain slake;
He was so highly pleased,
That again he was greased,
And took a lot home to Salt Lake.

A soldier on guard at Fort Wayne,
Was suddenly stricken with pain.
He thought he was gone,
But when he rubbed on
St. Jacobs Oil, was all right again.

A Young Lady's Hair Valued at $12,000.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., March 20.—A sensational suit was filed at the Clerk's office by Martin Deckard, a well-known farmer living east of Bloomington, to recover $12,000 damages from Marion Eads, Jackson Clementiner and two others, for shaving his daughter Sarah of her hair, not long since. The complaint, as filed, says: At night, about 1 o'clock, certain parties surrounded her father's house, where she resided, and, forming a mob, took possession. She had retired for the night, and without regard for the occasion, or the garments worn at such an untimely hour, the parties entered her bed-chamber. Upon her trying to make an escape they caught her and imprisoned her for the space of near an hour, during which time her hair was cut from her head, close to her scalp; that while this operation was being performed, owing to a want of time, she was not able to appear in such attire as is desired, necessarily causing her great humiliation, besides being very insulting, all of which has caused her great injury, that can only be repaired by $12,000. These seem to be the facts in the case. Miss Deckard is a young lady of twenty Summers or more, and, as far as information goes, is of excellent character and standing. Why this inhuman attack should be made upon her person can not be conjectured, only that a few nights previous she had jilted a young man who had been paying her attentions. The case is set for the April term of Court.

To promote digestion, and for use after the mid-day meal,—Ayer's Cathartic Pills have no equal.

Estimates of the Wheat Crop.

CINCINNATI, March 22.—The Cincinnati Price Current publishes an elaborate report of the condition of the wheat crop throughout the winter wheat belt of the West. A comparison with the condition last year, which is placed at 100, shows the present condition as follows: Ohio, 85; Indiana, 80; Illinois, 90; Missouri, 93; Kansas, 91; Michigan, 96; Kentucky, 70; Tennessee, 85. The Winter wheat sections in Wisconsin promise well, the general average being about 10 per cent. below last year.

The Spring wheat sections of Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin and Nebraska show no essential change in area compared with last year.

The Price Current notes that an impairment of Winter wheat prospect may be modified or made worse by future favorable or unfavorable weather. It is hardly reasonable to look for a crop equal to last year. It estimates this year's crop will fall below 450,000,000 bushels, or 53,000,000 less than last year.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," or sugar-coated granules—the original "little liver pills," (beware of imitations) — cure sick and billious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on Government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggists.

Saved by a Plug of Tobacco.

RISING SUN, Ind., March 20.—A young man named Grimsley, of Big Bone, Ky., while visiting here, went out on a lark on Saturday night, and was shot at by some person unknown, and but for a plug of double-thick tobacco and a memorandum-book in his breast pocket, the shot might have proven fatal. As it was, the ball went through the tobacco and lodged in his pocket.

WE DO NOT CLAIM

that HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA will cure everything, but the fact that on the purity and vitality of the blood depend the vigor and health of the whole system, and that disease of various kinds is often only the sign that nature is trying to remove the disturbing cause, we are naturally led to the conclusion that a remedy that gives life and vigor to the blood, eradicates scrofula and other impurities from it, as HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA undoubtedly does, must be the means of preventing many diseases that would occur without its use; hence the field of its usefulness is quite an extended one, and we are warranted in recommending it for all derangements of the system which are caused by an unnatural state of the blood.

Why Suffer with Salt-Rheum?

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Gentlemen—I was a great sufferer from Salt-Rheum on my limbs, for a dozen years previous to the summer of 1876, at which time I was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. The skin would become dry, chap, crack open, bleed and itch intensely, so that I could not help scratching, which of course made them worse. At the time I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla in the summer of 1876 they were so bad that they discharged, and I was obliged to keep them bandaged with linen cloths. The skin was drawn so tight by the heat of the disease that if I stooped over they would crack open and actually bring tears into my eyes. The first bottle benefited me so much that I continued taking it till I was cured. I used one box of Hood's Olive Ointment, to relieve the itching. Hoping many others may learn the value of Hood's Sarsaparilla and receive as much benefit as I have, I am,

Very truly yours,
MRS. S. S. MOODY,
No. 75 Broadway.
Lowell, Mass., Jan. 15, 1878.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by druggists. Price $1, or six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

It is denied that France intends to blockade Madagascar ports.

Sec. Chandler has issued an order fixing the hours of labor in the navy yards at eight hours.

The depot of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad at Bucyrus burned Thursday.

At East Tawas, Mich., the heaviest snow of the season fell Thursday night—eight inches on a level.

John McCullough, the tragedian, has left Cleveland for Washington, having recovered from his illness.

Adam J. Glasz, of Philadelphia, bequeaths $60,000 to Catholic charitable and educational institutions.

At Freeport, Ill., the Grand Jury indicted Casimer Knecht, one of its own members, for selling beer without a license.

The Paris Intransigeant, Rochfort's journal, urges France to support with all her forces and money the revolt in Ireland.

The Illinois Legislature is being flooded with high-license and prohibition petitions from all over the State, but no response is vouchsafed.

Cardinal Manning, the head of the Catholic Church in Great Britain, has issued an appeal for aid for the famine-stricken people of Ireland.

At Willow Hill, Ill., burglars blew open the safe of W. T. Mason and secured $1,900, most of which was County taxes. They missed a package of $600.

The Secretary of State has transferred to the Secretary of the Treasury the Japanese Indemnity fund and the whole matter will now be settled without delay.

Pres. White, of Purdue University, has resigned, on account of trouble arising from his opposition to secret societies in the college. His resignation has been accepted.

At Massillon, O., Chas. McMillan, a railroad employe, walking on the track, was killed by a backing locomotive, the signals of which he did not hear because of deafness.

Justice Haight, shot in bed at Deruyter, N. Y., three weeks ago, is reported dying. His wife has been arrested. Haight charges her with the shooting, but she denies all knowledge.

The President has ordered the suspension of Judge Everton J. Conger, Associate Justice of the Territory of Montana, against whom charges of drunkenness and gambling are preferred.

The conductors, baggagemen and brakemen of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad will be uniformed on and after May 1. The uniforms will be of different shades of blue.

The Indicator publishes the earnings of 24 leading railroads for the first week in March, the aggregate being $3,401,032, as against $2,882,630 for the same period of 1882, an increase of 24.14 per cent.

The complications in municipal affairs at Petersburg, which existed since the 9th of June last, are at an end, the Court of Appeals of Virginia deciding that T. J. Jarrett, Readjuster, was legally elected Mayor.

The reports of the Department of Agriculture show Indiana to be the first wheat-growing State. The yield is 1,316 bushels to the square mile, and 18.04 bushels to the acre. Ohio ranks next and Illinois third.

The President has appointed D. B. Purcell United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Arkansas, in place of Joseph T. Brown, against whom charges of forgery and perjury in connection with his action are pending.

The New York, New Haven & Hartford propose putting on two new through trains between New York and Boston, via Springfield, about May 1, running through without change of cars in from six to six and a half hours.

The famous old chestnut tree in the Tuileries gardens known as "March 20," because it generally blossomed on that date, started out a month in advance this year, and all Paris rejoiced in the prospect of an early Spring.

An Illinois court has given a depositor in a broken bank a verdict against the directors personally, the Judge holding that they were responsible for money received after they knew of the bank's insolvency, as they did in this instance.

The Pennsylvania shops at Altoona, Pa., have begun to build 20 class A passenger engines and 10 passenger engines of the new class N. The Erie shops at Susquehanna have just completed a new mogul passenger engine, to burn anthracite coal.

Charles H. George, candidate for Lieutenant-Governor on the Democratic and Independent tickets in Rhode Island, has declined the nomination. He says he don't desire any political preferment, but sympathizes with reform in National, State and municipal affairs.

The high license law which recently passed the Missouri Legislature provides, among other things, that the relatives of a drunkard shall be able to recover damages of the whisky-seller if the latter sells to the drunkard after being requested not to.

A Canada owl that measured six feet from tip to tip and weighed 18 pounds, was recently captured after he had knocked a teamster to the ground and savagely clutched at his throat. It was the second time that the bird had attacked a man.

The death is announced of Capt. Nathaniel Swingley, one of the oldest settlers of Northern Illinois, at Creston, Ogle County. At the head of a colony of Marylanders he settled at Mount Morris, that County, in 1836. He was 75 years of age.

Judgment for $78,200, including interest and costs, was entered yesterday in New York, in favor of Mary Alice Almont Livingstone against Henry Fleming, for breach of a marriage promise. The parties are well known in fashionable society circles in Gotham.

John S. Burdette has been appointed paymaster of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, in place of Charles Reed, who has resigned to engage in other business. J. S. Burdette has been promoted to the position of paymaster-in-chief, and E. W. Caldwell to that of assistant paymaster.

At Crawfordsville, Ind., three boys under 16, students in the Wabash College, were arrested for setting fire to the South Hall of the College Sunday night. They confessed, and also said they broke into a store in the City in the past six weeks and set it on fire. All were admitted to bail in $3,000 each.

Orders have been issued from the Treasury Department to superintendents of Lake Districts of the Life Saving Service, directing them to instruct keepers of stations to enlist crews for the ensuing active season, which will extend from the opening to the close of navigation.

At Bellaire, O., John Oswald, who had been secretly married lately in Pennsylvania, where no license is necessary, sold his store and left his bride, family and friends, and has not been heard from since, because his father, who disapproved the match, ordered him from his presence.

The Governor of New York has pardoned a man with the condition that the prisoner drinks no liquor for five years. The law of the State directs the return of a convict to prison if he violates the restrictions contained in his pardon. It is a hard chance for the man and a novel way of promoting the temperance movement.

Frazier, the teacher who killed Luse in the school fight recently, at Cambridge, O., but was not indicted by the Grand Jury, was re-arrested yesterday on a warrant issued by a local Justice, but his counsel showed that the Justice was really the acting attorney of the prosecution, and the defendant was again discharged.

There has just been a sad ending to the elopement a year ago of Etta P. Lynn, a pretty school teacher of East Mauch Chunk, Pa., with Peter Dugan. The marriage was objected to by the girl's family, but it was a happy one. The mother of the bride of a year and the husband were reconciled over the dead girl's coffin a few days ago.

The deficit of Ray, late bookkeeper of the Merchants' and Planters' Bank, at Montgomery, Ala., is placed at $60,000. The bank meets the loss by using its $30,000 reserve and accumulation and reducing the stock to $25,000. These amounts will prevent any demand on stockholders for additional payment. Ray's bondsmen will pay $10,000. Cause, cotton futures and cards.

At a meeting of the Cincinnati Saloon-keepers' Association the provisions of the proposed bill taxing beer saloons $50, and saloons where beer and other liquors are sold $100, were agreed to. A proposition to give the support of the Association to the Democratic party did not obtain, but a committee was appointed to ascertain the views of the prominent candidates on the Sunday and liquor questions.

The President has appointed John W. Wadsworth, U. S. Consul at Saltillo, Mexico; John S. Parish, of Illinois, U. S. Consul at Chemnitz, Switzerland; John D. Bowie, Collector of Customs for the District of Petersburg, Va.; Henry DeV. Clay, Collector of Customs for the District of Yorktown, Va.; James D. Chandler, Receiver of Public Moneys at Yankton, Dak., vice Alexander Hughes, resigned.

The Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway Company, lessees of the Cincinnati Southern Railway, have made arrangements whereby their trains will run to Louisville over the Lebanon branch of the Louisville & Nashville Road. This gives the Cincinnati Southern Central the shortest route from Louisville to Chattanooga and all points South and Southwest, and makes it the only competitor against the Louisville & Nashville system.

Prince Bismarck's latest reported ailment is sciatica.

The run on the Newburg Savings Bank has ended.

The loss by fire at Duluth Saturday was $90,000; insurance, $50,000.

At Vienna all the Socialists were acquitted of the charge of high treason.

At Dublin the jury rendered a verdict of guilty in the case of Nugent and his fellow prisoners.

The Czar has received letters threatening him with death if he does not pardon the imprisoned Nihilists.

Wm. Livingston, one of the old-time river engineers, died of dropsy at Louisville Saturday night.

John G. Dale, agent in New York of the Inman Steamship Company, died suddenly this morning, aged 55.

The Charlotte, N. C., Daily Observer and Daily Journal have consolidated, under the name of the Journal-Observer.

Action has been begun against the Customs Collector at Montreal, who refused to pass the works of Paine and Voltaire.

Gilbert Moyers, of Memphis, who was disbarred from practicing in the Department of the Interior, has been reinstated.

Charles O. Lamotte, of the Savannah News editorial staff, was drowned in the river there by the swamping of a boat.

A dispatch from Glendale, Isle of Skye, reports the crofters at Waterstein are excited. They have driven the stock of Lord MacDonald away.

J. Cohen and Abe Casson left Cincinnati two weeks ago with $2,000 to buy produce, and have not since been heard of. Their friends are alarmed.

An Albany dispatch says the State Bar Association is making arrangements for the reception of the Lord Chief Justice of England the coming Summer.

Reports from the central portion of Illinois indicate the cold snap has caused damage to early sown wheat and seriously affected peach prospects.

Ex-Vice Pres. William A. Wheeler is now recovering from a severe attack of inflammation of the eyes. He has been under an oculist's charge for several weeks.

Owing to the expected increase of emigration this season the ship owners of Liverpool are holding a conference for the purpose of agreeing upon rates of passage.

At San Francisco, Thomas C. Vanness, ex-Commissioner of Immigration under Gov. Irwin, was arrested on the charge of embezzling $14,000 during his term of office.

A Madrid dispatch says: Don Carlos has issued a manifesto, advising his partisans, as Catholics, to place themselves at the head of the struggle against Socialism and anarchy.

The Virginia State Normal Colored Institute purchased Fleet's farm in Chesterfield County, for $13,500, and propose erecting a building costing $8,500 to accommodate 500 pupils.

John McCullough, the tragedian, at Cleveland, O., is so far recovered that he expects to start for Washington the latter part of this week. He is no longer confined to his bed.

Tuesday afternoon Mammie Bloom and Calvin Perry had a difficulty at Pine Bluff, Ark., in which Bloom shot Perry three times, inflicting a fatal wound. Bloom was arrested.

Gardner A. Fuller, implicated in the bark Western Sea conspiracy, and released from jail at Boston on heavy bond, "dying of consumption," disappeared shortly after his release.

Mr. Mullett, ex-Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department, is urging before the Court of Claims his demand for $23,000 that he alleges is due him for salary by the Government.

A new edition of the Tariff bill will shortly be issued from the Treasury Department, which will show the existing duties as well as the duties as they will exist after the 1st of July next.

The estimated expenditure of the Dominion of Canada for the financial year ending June 30, 1884, is $45,504,145. The amount voted the present year ending June 30 is $54,877,364.

While Eugene Gear, nephew of ex-Gov. Gear, and sister, were crossing a creek on the ice at Gordon's Ferry, Iowa, the ice broke. The girl was saved, but the young man was drowned.

Chicago Tribune reports from 43 points included in the wheat belt of Illinois seem to indicate the injury from the Hessian fly and cold weather will approximate about 25 per cent. of the total crop.

A San Francisco special recounts the discovery of embezzlement in the office of State Harbor Commissioner John S. Gray, who has fled. The shortage is estimated at from $40,000 to $100,000.

W. M. Stewart, clerk in the Dead Letter Department of the Cincinnati Postoffice, was arrested on a charge of purloining from letters. It is said that proof of his guilt was found on his person.

Advices from various points in the Yellowstone country indicate the past Winter has been favorable for stock men, and the loss from exposure and cold weather is estimated to not exceed 5 per cent. for the entire territory.

The bill passed by the Forty-seventh Congress, readjusting the salaries of postmasters, is inoperative because of the failure to provide in the postoffice appropriation bill for the payment of the increase of salaries involved.

At Peoria, Ill., a rope sustaining a swinging scaffold on which three men were engaged painting the side of a large elevator broke. Jacob Watersewner was killed and Joseph Vail fatally hurt. R. O. Shupp caught the rope and escaped injury.

The new Western Union Telegraph Company of Illinois has begun quo-warranto proceeding against the old Western Union Telegraph Company, to show by what right it undertakes to transact telegraph business within the limits of the State of Illinois.

A question was submitted to the Director of the Mint as to whether an officer of the Mint could legally accept the office of Mayor of the City. The Director replied that under an Executive order issued in 1873 an acceptance of such office would vacate the Federal office.

The Winter packing in Milwaukee foots up 293,910 hogs. The average net weight was 208.23 pounds per hog. The average net weight of lard per hog was 31.11. The Summer packing of last season was 111,625 hogs. The average weight per hog was 226.26 pounds. The average lard weight was 28.43 pounds per hog.

C. C. Williams & Co., of Springfield, Ills., are declared by the Postoffice Department to be engaged in conducting a scheme for obtaining money through the mails by fraudulent representatives and promises, and the Postmaster at Springfield has been directed to discontinue the delivery to the firm of registered letters or money orders.

The rainfall in California has been very light, and fears are entertained that unless there are plentiful showers before April 1st wheat and barley crops will be almost total failures, except in several coast Counties, which may be aided by fogs. The fruit and grape yield promises to exceed that of any previous yield.

By the ruling of Sec. Folger all the nickel pieces of the denomination of three cents, issued since 1867, are unlawful. He has ruled that there shall be a designation of the value on the face of all coins, and that the "III" on the three-cent nickel pieces does not designate its denomination, whether it means three cents, three dimes or three dollars.

At Chicago, Friday night, Frank Moheny, 16 years old, an Austrian, recently arrived, shot himself through the heart, because his employer insisted upon his being dragged from his bed and locked up for the theft of $11, although he had previously confessed, returned the money, and begged pitifully for mercy.

Four men employed in the Chicago & Alton Railroad shops at Bloomington, Ill., who had been engaged during working hours in circulating among the workmen a petition for an increase of wages, were discharged last week. It is now threatened that unless the men are reinstated there will be a general strike of the thousand workmen in the shops.

The President has received from Brasch & Rothenstein, bankers in Berlin, a second remittance of 4,500 marks, about $1,100, collected by them in Germany for the benefit of sufferers from recent floods in the United States. The money has been transferred by the President to the Central Committee of the American Association of the Red Cross, under whose direction it will be used for the purpose indicated.

A most remarkable electrical phenomenon manifested itself on the line of the Union Pacific Railway recently, between North Platte and Sidney, Nebraska. The influence, however, was felt perceptibly beyond those points. The rails were surcharged with a current of electricity, moving from west to east, to so high a degree that hand-cars standing on the track were impelled at a fair rate of speed by it. One hand-car at Brule got away from the section men.

Mrs. Norris, who keeps a saloon in Columbus, left the City Tuesday, leaving her business in charge of her nephew, a young man named Burzell, who has been officiating as bar-tender for his aunt. On returning day before yesterday, Mrs. Norris discovered that the young man had absconded, taking with him about $20 in money, and jewelry amounting in value to over $200. The last time Burzell was seen he had a ticket for Louisville, and it is supposed he has gone here.

POSTMASTER GEN. HOWE

His Sudden Death at Kenosha, Wis., Sunday Afternoon.

KENOSHA, Wis., March 25.—Hon. T. O. Howe, Postmaster General, died at 2:20 this afternoon at the residence of his nephew, Col. J. H. Howe. He contracted a severe cold a week ago at Green Bay, returned to Kenosha, and was very ill till Saturday, when he seemed to improve. His physicians pronounced it pneumonia. He was taken worse Saturday night and sank rapidly, passing away peacefully this afternoon.

Mr. Howe left Washington two weeks ago on private business, and was then in unusual good health. At Green Bay last Sunday he caught a severe cold while walking through a hail storm. On Monday, when he arrived at Kenosha, this developed into pneumonia.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—The President received this evening telegraphic information of the sudden death of this afternoon, at his home in Wisconsin, of Postmaster General Howe. In consequence of this sad and unexpected event, the dinner which was to be given Tuesday by the President to ex-Pres. Diaz, of Mexico, who was now in Washington on Monday morning as the guest of the Nation, will not take place. The reception to have been given the same distinguished guest by Sec. Frelinghuysen, on Wednesday evening, is also postponed.

Col. Enoch Totten, son-in-law of Postmaster General Howe, left for Wisconsin this evening, accompanied by Mrs. Totten and Frank Howe, son of the dead Postmaster General.

Judge Howe's wife died in 1881, and his only surviving relatives are his son Frank, his daughter, Mrs. Totten, wife of Col. E. Totten, Washington, his nephew, Col. Jas. H. Howe, and his niece, Miss Grace Howe, of Kenosha.

Mr. Howe was born at Livermore, Me., February 24, 1816, and after receiving an academic education, studied law and was admitted to the bar. He was a member of the Legislature of Maine in 1845, in the latter part of which year he moved to Wisconsin, where he was elected Judge of the Circuit and Supreme Courts. He was elected to the United States Senate as a Union Republican, to succeed Charles Durkee, and took his seat in 1861. He was re-elected to the Senate in 1867 and 1873, during these 18 years holding important committee positions, and was one of the most prominent and influential members of that body. His term of office expired March 3, 1879. The famous triangular contest in which the election of his successor was involved, and in which Judge Howe, E. W. Keys and Matt Carpenter were participants, finally ended in the election of Mr. Carpenter. Judge Howe then retired to Green Bay, where he had made his home since his removal to that State. He was not permitted, however, to remain long in retirement and was tendered by President Garfield an appointment as a member of the Board of Commissioners sent by the United States to represent this Government in the International Monetary Congress at Paris, his associates being ex-Senator Thurman, of Ohio and Wm. M. Evarts, of New York. He remained abroad about six months, and soon after his return began to be prominently mentioned as a possible member of President Arthur's Cabinet. In December, 1881, he was tendered the Postmaster Generalship, which he accepted, and to the duties of which he has since devoted his attention. He strongly favored the reduction of postage made by the last Congress, and has been largely instrumental in securing improved mail facilities throughout the country.

MILWAUKEE, March 26.—The funeral of Postmaster General Howe will occur at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. The services will be held at the house of his nephew, Col. James H. Howe, Kenosha, after which the remains will be taken in a special train to Green Bay. Telegrams have been received by Col. Howe, announcing that several members of the Cabinet and a number of Congressmen will be in attendance. There is a strong probability that Gen. Grant will be present. Sec. Lincoln, it is said, is [illegible]. Kenosha is in mourning, the Postoffice being heavily draped.

The following gentlemen will act as pall-bearers: Chief Justice Cole, Gov. Rusk, Sec. Lincoln, Sec. Teller, Hon. Horace Rublee, of the Milwaukee Sentinel, Sen. Sawyer, Hon. Frank M. Hatton and Sen. Hill.

Rev. Robt. Collyer, of New York, and Rev. H. M. Simons, of Minneapolis, are expected to perform the last sad rites.

A plaster cast of the face was taken this evening.

Expressions of sympathy were received from Pres. Arthur, Sec. Frelinghuysen, Hon. N. D. Sperry, Frank Hatton, Sen. Angus Cameron, Att'y Gen. Brewster and others.

THE INDIANS.

Porter's Troops Disbanded—More Indian Outrages Reported.

MUSKOGEE, I. T., March 27.—Gen. Porter has disbanded his forces. They have gone home with the exception of a few scouts, leaving the United States troops to capture Spiechee and his men. At last accounts they had not yet reached the camp, 15 miles west of Sac and Fox agency. No doubt he will surrender to them without resistance, as he would not come to the Creeks had he not been [illegible] of Sleeping Rabbit, killed while trying to escape.

Last Wednesday a detachment of Thorp's army discovered two Spiechee scouts and gave chase, capturing one. They questioned him as to Spiechee's whereabouts and forces, but as he would tell nothing they took him out and shot him dead. There are rumors here of more killing of the same kind, but nothing authentic.

News reached here of another killing near Eufala last night. About 20 Chicote men [illegible] Spiechee men [illegible] without [illegible] bullets.

A man was killed near Stein's Pass, N. M., a short distance from the Arizona line, yesterday, by two Apaches. It is supposed he was killed to prevent his giving information as to the whereabouts of the band.

WHISKY.

A Drop of Two Cents in the Cincinnati Market—The Exportation Question.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The Acting Secretary of the Treasury has addressed a letter to the Secretary of State on the subject of the proposed modification of Canadian regulations in regard to the importation of bonded whisky from the United States. He says the Commissioner of Internal Revenue and he are agreed that inasmuch as the right of exportation into Canada without payment of tax was once guaranteed by law, and subject to the approval of the Secretary of the Department, that Department would have no objections to such modifications of Canadian regulations as would permit importation into the Dominion of whisky in packages of 20 gallons and upwards. The Secretary of State is requested to communicate these views to the Canadian Government.

CINCINNATI, March 27.—Whisky declined two cents to-day, by order of the manager of the whisky pool. The action was accompanied by a rumor of a dissolution of the pool, but President Miller says there is no cause for trouble; that the pool is strong now as ever; that the disastrous failures with the demoralization in Kentucky, makes the existence of the pool more important than ever. It is the only safety of the business, so long as cattle are in the stables. He attributes the decline to the fall in corn, and says the price has been too high for the price of corn. The pool [illegible] to the price of highwines, leaving spirits and other goods subject to such fluctuations as the manufacturers choose to make.

Reducing Wages in Rolling Mills.

TRENTON, N. J., March 24.—A few weeks ago the puddlers in Cooper, Hewitt & Co's rolling mill had the option given them of the alternative of a reduction of wages from $4 per ton to $3.50 or a temporary shut-down of the mill. The latter alternative was accepted, and 1,000 men were thrown out.

Early this week the rail department again opened, and this gave employment to between 200 and 300. Yesterday Supt. Stokes called the puddlers together, and offered them free [illegible] accept the compromise and resume work at $3.75 per ton. The furnaces will be lighted up Monday, and the whole mill will be in operation in a few days.

Monday next a reduction of 10 per cent. will be made in the wages of the 300 employes at the Trenton Iron Works. One hundred and fifty men are involved.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The statement of the United States Treasurer shows gold, silver and United States notes in the Treasury to-day as follows:

Gold coin and bullion	$182,610,755
Silver dollars and bullion	109,705,759
Fractional silver coin	[illegible]
United States notes	44,817,930
Total	$361,[illegible]
Certificates outstanding—gold	[illegible]
Silver	[illegible]
Currency	9,875,000

Conkling Admitted to Bail.

NEW YORK, March 24.—Judge Donohoe decided that Conkling, who killed Haverstick, should be admitted to bail in a small amount, and directed that he be taken before a Police Magistrate for bail purposes. Conkling was admitted to bail in $[illegible].

STEPHEN W. DORSEY

On the Witness Stand in the Star Route Case—Never Had Any Transactions With Brady, et al.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—In the star route trial Ingersoll called Stephen W. Dorsey to the stand. The clerk was about to administer the oath, when Merrick arose and asked permission of the Court to question the witness regarding his belief in its binding force. The request was granted, and Merrick inquired if he regarded the oath as binding upon his conscience. He (fiercely shaking his finger at the gentleman) answered that the oath was as binding upon him as upon Merrick. He regarded it as binding upon his conscience.

Merrick asked if, in taking the oath, the witness had in mind the effect of a failure to observe it upon his future state of reward and punishment.

Instantly Ingersoll was upon his feet. "I object. Sit down," said he, to Dorsey, and then proceeded to deliver a long and impassioned address. He objected to such questions being asked his client, and proceeded to deliver a tirade of abuse on Christianity and its believers.

The Court said that with men not in an official position it was a private matter as to what they thought of the law. If they undertook to violate it they were responsible. But a Judge was not at liberty to say that he liked this law and disliked that; that he would administer this one and ignore that. They were not made by the Court and it could only apply to them. As to the theological question discussed at such length, the Court would not go into that. It was unnecessary. The act of March 16, 1878, made a defendant a witness and that settled that point. So then the only question of competency was whether Dorsey was a defendant. When a new law was introduced, and without limitation said "the defendant shall be a witness," no other competency was required. The other view the Court would not pass on.

Merrick inquired the necessity for swearing the witness under this view. The Court replied, "So that he may be punished for perjury if he does not tell the truth."

Merrick acknowledged the answer was sufficient. He then went on to disavow any intention of preventing witness from testifying. "The Government was desirous that he should testify."

The oath was then administered and Ingersoll began the examination. The witness was visibly agitated, and in some instances scarcely waited for the conclusion of the question before answering. He was asked, "Did you ever enter into an agreement with Brady, John Dorsey, Vaile, Miner, or any or either of them, to defraud the Government by bidding for mail contracts?"

Witness (passionately)—"I never entered into any successful agreement with anybody at any time or at any place."

"Did you ever conspire with them to defraud the Government?"

"I never entered into a conspiracy with them of any kind."

"Did you ever pay money to Gen. Brady to influence his official action?"

Witness (excitedly)—"I never had a transaction with Gen. Brady to the extent of one cent in my life. I never paid him a cent for any possible purpose."

His testimony was in the main a denial in detail of all that had been charged against him.

PUBLIC LANDS.

Stockmen Have No Right to Fence in Tracts for Grazing Purposes.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The Secretary of the Interior has to-day addressed the following important and interesting letter to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, in regard to the occupation of large tracts of Indian lands in Kansas by stockmen:

"SIR: You transmit for my consideration and action the petition and resolution of citizens of Barbour County, Kansas, relative to the unlawful enclosing of large tracts of vacant Osage Indian lands in the said County, amounting in all to about 200,000 acres, and also sundry affidavits corroborating the alleged facts, and showing that, among others, one John McKittrick and one Andrews have enclosed for grazing purposes a tract of about 6,000 acres, subject to pre-emption, and by such enclosure and by threats and violence have prevented a bona fide settlement on the enclosed tract. You also state that like enclosures are believed to exist in adjoining counties, and recommend speedy action be taken for the relief of settlers intending to locate on such enclosed lands, and that the fences be removed. I need not advise you that enclosures of the character described are unauthorized and illegal, or that the settlement is a trespass only and gives no right to the occupant, and that such occupancy does not legally exclude bona fide settlement by another. Until settlement is made under the settlement laws, there is no objection to the grazing of cattle or cutting of hay on Government land; provided such unappropriated lands are left open to all alike. To allow a few wealthy stockmen to fence these lands and thus not only practically withdraw them from the operation of the settlement laws, but deprive men of small means of the advantage of acquiring settlement [illegible] will be allowed under any pretense whatever. To prevent such settlement by force or threats of violence will be discountenanced by this Department, and should be by all good citizens. It is manifest that such enclosures are for stock range purposes. The law recognizes no such purpose. The grazier may as rightfully claim to own the landed property of the Government, but neither is permissible. He may have only what is allowed all others. The enclosure of McKittrick and Andrews is illegal. This Department will therefore interpose no objection to the destruction of these fences by persons desiring to make bona fide settlement of such enclosed tracts, should McKittrick and Andrews endeavor to prevent such settlement by force [illegible] leave them to their appropriate punishment under the law for trespass. You will, therefore, cause the unlawful [illegible] of the public land beyond that allowed by law to be removed by circular letter that the Government is prepared to [illegible] otherwise express its disapprobation of their trespass whenever, after such notice, it shall appear that by such unwarranted and unlawful [illegible] enclosed tracts by such persons entitled thereto under the law.

"H. M. TELLER, Secretary."

BRAIDWOOD.

Twenty-six Bodies Recovered from the Diamond Mine—Affecting Scenes.

BRAIDWOOD, Ill., March 26.—Great crowds of miners, women and children remained throughout the night and a greater portion of the day to witness the removal of the bodies of the drowned miners from the fated Diamond mine, and some of the scenes are very affecting. From midnight up to noon 26 bodies were taken from the shaft, and of these all but seven could be recognized. Names: Patrick Wall, Joseph Smith, Joseph Carroll, Frank Klose, Michael Bannon, John Johnson, Matthew Redmond, John Cullough, Anson Hembrody, August Fakeson, Frank Maxey, Daniel McBride, John Haskan, Herman Umbler, John Boyd, John Akins.

Seven remained unidentified. The bodies were generally in a very advanced state of decomposition. At 7 o'clock this morning the funeral train left the city for the Diamond mine to receive the first of the dead. By 9 o'clock 18 bodies in coffins were transferred to two flat cars, and the train moved out. As it was passing the edge of the village of Diamond, Mrs. Redmond signaled the train and was allowed to take the coffin in which her boy was placed, she desiring to give him a proper burial.

Many sad scenes occurred. Women and children, crying along the track, demanded that the coffins be taken from the cars and the lids removed, which in many cases was done. In the afternoon the remains were taken to homes and afterward given burial, with slight ceremony.

Ex-Sen. Davis.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., March 26.—The palatial residence of ex-Sen. David Davis, on the eastern edge of Bloomington, is being fitted up in the most elegant style for the reception of the Senator and his fair bride. A host of painters and paperers are at work outside and in, and the furniture is of the richest description. [illegible] to the homestead. The house, though spacious and elegant, is by no means gorgeous or ostentatious in its finish. It is on a slight eminence overlooking rolling prairie, facing the south and encircled by a maple grove. The happy couple are expected home about June 1, and will be tendered a reception.

ATLANTA, March 24.—David Davis and wife arrived to-day. In the afternoon Davis drove around the city with Sen. Brown. He may remain until Tuesday.

Embezzling Masonic Funds.

CARLINVILLE, Ill., March 24.—The case of John F. Burrill, ex-Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge jurisdiction of Illinois, was concluded to-day. The jury returned a verdict of guilty. The punishment is five years in the penitentiary. The charge was embezzlement of $2,800 of the funds of the Grand Lodge during the year 1879. Two more indictments are pending. The total amount of the alleged defalcation is from $30,000 to $40,000.

The Sunday School.

Philip and the Ethiopian.

LESSON 11, SUNDAY, APRIL 8, 1883.

Golden Text—And he went on his way rejoicing.—Acts 8: 39.

LESSON TEXT

Acts 8: 26-40.

26. And the angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south, unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert.

27. And he arose and went: and, behold, a man of Ethiopia, a eunuch of great authority under Candace queen of the Ethiopians, who had the charge of all her treasure, and had come to Jerusalem for to worship.

28. Was returning, and sitting in his chariot read Esaias the prophet.

29. Then the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot.

30. And Philip ran thither to him, and heard him read the prophet Esaias, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?

31. And he said, How can I except some man should guide me? And he desired Philip that he would come up and sit with him.

32. The place of the Scripture which he read was this, He was led as a sheep to the slaughter; and like a lamb dumb before his shearer, so opened he not his mouth.

33. In his humiliation his judgment was taken away; and who shall declare his generation? for his life is taken from the earth.

34. And the eunuch answered Philip, and said, I pray thee, of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself, or of some other man?

35. Then Philip opened his mouth, and began at the same Scripture, and preached unto him Jesus.

36. And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water: and the eunuch said, See, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?

37. And Philip said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.

38. And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

39. And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

40. But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities till he came to Cesarea.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

An angel of the Lord spoke unto Philip, saying, Arise and go (v. 26.) But why didn't the angel go himself? Because this was a mission where a man was worth more than an angel. In the Lord's plan of salvation, there is a place for redeemed sinners as witnesses for Christ, to do a work that no angel could accomplish. It is not for us to say God could have had a better plan than this. As the plan stands, the man is needed for its prosecution. The best that angel can do is to come as a messenger from God, and tell the man to arise and go.

And he arose and went (v. 27.) That was the best thing in the world for him to do. Although Philip was a man full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom, he couldn't do better than to go just as God had sent him word to do. And no man since Philip's day has ever been so full of the Spirit and so full of wisdom that he could do better than to obey God implicitly and promptly. The angel had obeyed God in telling Philip to go; and Philip obeyed God in going as he was told to go. Obeying is an angel's business and it is a saint's business also. And the more like an angel a man is, and the fuller he is of the Holy Ghost and of wisdom, the surer he is to arise and go whenever and wherever God tells him to go.

The Spirit said unto Philip, Go near and join thyself to this chariot (v. 29.) Angels come and go as God's messengers to believers. The Holy Spirit abides with believers. When a disciple of Jesus has risen up and started on a mission at the call of an angel, the Holy Spirit goes with the disciple, and is ready to prompt and guide him at every step. And the Holy Spirit's work is for Christ to go near and join himself to a needy sinner, in order to the Holy Spirit's best work for that sinner. The disciple is of the Holy Spirit's working for unbelievers. And it is on that account that a man is worth more than an angel on such a mission. The Holy Spirit's temple is not an angel's form, but it is a believer's heart. The Holy Ghost speaks from that temple to the sinner, through the lips of the believing and faith-filled disciple of Jesus. And until the disciple has come near to the unbeliever, and has joined himself to him, [illegible] the Holy Ghost's work is yet incomplete in behalf of that sinner. If you are anxious for the spiritual welfare of any unbeliever, don't stand off at a distance and pray God to save him; but go near and join yourself to him, praying the Holy Spirit to speak through you to the winning of that soul to Jesus.

Philip ran to him (v. 30.) That is the way a man goes at the Lord's work, when he is full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom. He doesn't shuffle along in a half-hearted way, as if he were not sure whether to go or to hold back; or as if he thought that now or an hour hence would be just as well as now for doing his work. He runs as if everything depended on his not losing a minute. And if a man were to be sent to a chariot, and it has a fair start of him, he has need to run. A great many opportunities of doing the Lord's work are lost because of delay. There are times when resting and waiting are in order; but when we know of a soul in need, and when we have a prompting from the Holy Spirit to go to that soul, the time for us is to run.

Understandest thou what thou readest? What if he didn't understand it? It was the Bible that he was reading. Wouldn't that do him good, whether he understood it or not? At all events, if he would memorize its words, wouldn't that be sufficient? Philip seemed to think that the question "Understandest thou what thou readest?" was an important one just there and then. And Philip was wise, and was wisely guided, in this thinking. Any preacher, any teacher, any parent, who would help another toward the truth, must realize, to begin with, that an understanding of the truth, as read, is essential to the securing of profit from the truth. Philip's question is a timely one in any effort at teaching. That question omitted, and the most carefully planned lesson may prove a failure.

How can I, except some man should guide me? (v. 31.) A human helper has its place in Bible study. Here was the Holy Spirit; but he did not directly make the pages of his own Book clear to one who was not yet a believer in Jesus. He called on Philip to do this work. Jesus had gone up into heaven; but he did not attempt this work himself. He had only looked up a Christian disciple, and told him to go on. As long as the plan of salvation is as it is, men are needed to instruct men in the [illegible] of their fellow men. Praying for the Holy Ghost to reach unbelievers can never take the place of going at the call of the Holy Ghost, and putting ourselves alongside of those unbelievers to whom we would be their guide toward Christ.

Philip began at this same scripture, and preached Jesus (v. 35.) And at pretty near any other scripture that the man was reading, Philip would have found a way of preaching the same truth. The Bible is one, from beginning to end. Man lost through his own sin; God's proffer of salvation by the one Savior; these two truths are shown everywhere in the Book of God. And one who is intent on the winning of souls will be ready to begin at any point in the Bible—just where the one in whom he is laboring may be disposed—and preach Jesus from that point as well as from any other. The goal is just as well defined, no matter what is the starting point. "All roads lead to Rome," in the imperial kingdom.

What doth hinder me to be baptized? (v. 36.) That was a good question for the eunuch to ask. Since baptism was the way for a man to confess his Savior, it was well for him to know if there was anything in the way of any hindrance. If Philip knew of any, he ought to tell him of it. There are hindrances to the baptism of some men. If they don't believe in Jesus as the only Savior, that is a hindrance. If they don't feel their own need of a Savior, that also is a hindrance. If they are not quite ready to give up their sins; if they are trusting to their own goodness, or to anything that they have, without regard to Jesus—putting themselves and all their possessions at his call—that, again, is a hindrance. But the hindrances are all on the sinner's side, and not on the side of the Savior. Whosoever will come may come; [illegible] he can in no wise be cast out. What doth hinder you? What doth hinder your scholar?—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

Senatorial Speculators.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 23.—Ex-Senator Windom, of Minnesota, Senators Plumb, of Kansas, and Merrill, of Vermont, and other Northern men, are prospecting among Alabama coal and iron fields. They were at Brierfield yesterday. This is the advance guard of capitalists which the Morgan Land bill, putting Alabama mineral land in the same footing with agricultural land, is attracting. Plumb is said to have already invested largely in mineral property here. The distinguished party are furnished by the railroads with special cars.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, March 28, 1883. }

TRADE.

There was a further improvement in the trade situation during the past week, particularly throughout the West. Lake navigation is not expected to open within the next fortnight, but when it does, the business points will show great activity, as it is expected that business will be good in the carrying trade.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 6,792,900
Specie, decrease	554,600
Legal tenders, decrease	55,700
Deposits, decrease	7,704,000
Circulation, decrease	251,700
Reserve, increase	1,315,850

The banks now hold $5,455,075 less than legal requirements.

To-day's reports up the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE, say money is loaning at 6 ₩ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@7½ ₩ cent. Bar silver, 109¾. Sterling Exchange steady; $4 79½ for 60 days; sight, $4.83½. Government Bonds ⅛ ₩ cent higher for threes; otherwise unchanged. State Securities irregular. Railroad bonds quiet. Stocks—After 11 o'clock there was a slight improvement in stocks, after which the market again became weak and sold down ½@1¼ ₩ cent., led by Central Pacific, Michigan Central and St. Paul. At noon the general list rallied slightly.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 103¼ bid; 4½s, 112⅞; 4s, 120; 3s, 103⅝; Pacific 6s, '95, 126 bid.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	March 27.	March 20.
5's, extended	103¼	103⅛
4½'s, coupons	113⅛	112⅞
4's	120	120⅛
3's, registered	103⅝	103⅛
Pacific 6's of '95	126	126

The wealth proper of the United States increased from $31,200,000,000 in 1870 to $42,000,000,000 in 1880, equal to 35 ₩ cent. This increase is attributed to the different divisions of the union in the following proportions: 40 ₩ cent to the Western States, 36 per cent. to the Middle States, and 24 per cent. to the remainder of the country. In the comparison of wealth with population there is a remarkable diversity. For example, New England, with 8 ₩ cent. of the population, has 12 ₩ cent. of the wealth; the Middle States, with 23 ₩ cent. of the population, have 40 ₩ cent. of the wealth, and the Southern States, with 30 ₩ cent. of the population, have only 10 ₩ cent. of the wealth. The Western States have 35 ₩ cent. of the population and 34 ₩ cent. of the wealth, and the Pacific States about 4 ₩ cent. of each. These calculations are based on the census report of 1880.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week, No. 2 Red Wheat brought 109½c in this market; on Wednesday it rose to 109¾c; on Thursday 108¾c was the value; on Friday no trading was done; on Saturday it marked 110¼c; on Monday 110c was the price, showing an advance for the week of ⅞c.

The wheat market of the United States gained a little in strength during the past week. There is nothing in the outlook to indicate that the Winter wheat has been injured to any extent, and as a consequence prices have not undergone wide fluctuations. There is an abundance of grain in both America and Europe to meet all demands until the new crop is harvested. The prospects are that no sharp change in prices will be noted at the close of the present week. The Cincinnati Price Current contains the following information about the wheat outlook of the several Winter wheat States: Michigan makes the best relative showing at this date, then Missouri, Kansas, Illinois, Tennessee, Ohio, Indiana, and Kentucky, in this order—all of these States falling below last year. In such portions of Wisconsin as grow Winter wheat the crop is almost uniformly in good condition, and acreage about the same as last year. In Iowa, where some Winter wheat is grown, there is about the usual acreage, and the condition is generally favorable. The Spring seeding has commenced in this State and is progressing well, with a prospect of about the same acreage as last year, or possibly a slight increase. Sections of Illinois and Missouri which raise Spring wheat to some extent will not increase the area this season over last year, and the same may be said of Nebraska, this State indicating a probable decrease of 10 ₩ cent. in area of Spring growth. The returns from Minnesota indicate that Spring sowing will be about the same as last year in area. To sum up the situation in the wheat prospect, the present condition of the winter wheat growth is fully 10 ₩ cent. below the same date last year, on the average; probably a slight increase in acreage. The spring seeding will be but little over last year in extent. The Pacific coast outlook is uncertain, not likely to fall under last year, and unless a great improvement in the weather is soon reached cannot show any gain. The present impairment in the prospect of the winter wheat belt is susceptible of being modified by favorable weather in the future, and unfavorable conditions in this respect would likewise make the promise even worse than now. It is hardly reasonable to look for a crop under any circumstances equal to last year, though this is not impossible, and it is not likely the crop will fall below 450,000,000 bu unless the plant is overtaken with exceptionally unfavorable conditions. Last year's crop was 503,000,000 bu; in 1881, 380,000,000; in 1880, 498,000,000.

Corn has arrived quite freely at points of accumulation during the week, and prices were lower. It would seem that corn for May delivery has touched a point below which it will not go.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a fair business done in cash Wheat. Prices were steady and fairly firm.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat to-day .... 12,000 bu
Sales No. 2 Red Wheat Saturday .... 16,500 bu

No. 2 Red Wheat, 110c, then 110¼c and finally 110c, no alteration. Lake Shore do., 110¾c. No. 3 Red Wheat, Wabash, 106¼c, ¾c advance. Rejected Wheat, 96c for Wabash.

White Wheat, 106c for one lot Michigan. No. 2 Wabash, 94c. Lake Shore, 95c. No. 3 Mixed Wheat, 104¼c.

For future delivery there was a fair amount of dealing, trade being well distributed among the different months. Prices were lower on near months, and the market closed weak.

	Mar.	Apr.	May.	June.	July.
Sales to-day		5000	44000	33000	20000
" yesterday		20000	110000	3200	51000

Seller April, 110¼c, and at the close 110¼c, ⅛c decline. Seller May opened at 113¾c and marked 115c on concluding transactions, ⅛c off. Seller June, 114¾@115c, latter to close, ¼c decline. Seller July, 117¼@118c, ¼c up. Seller August, 110c, then 109¾c, ¾c stronger. Seller the year, 108¾c, ¼c better.

Cash Corn was active and higher.

Sales to-day .... 22,500 bu
Sales yesterday .... 24,500 bu

High mixed, 56½c, 1c up. No. 2, 53¼c and finally 53⅝c, outside to close, ¼c advance. Rejected Corn, 50c. Wabash do, 50c. D. & M. do, 49c. No Grade Corn, 48½c. D. & M. do, 47c. No. 3 White Corn, 48½c.

For future delivery but little was done, all for May.

Sales to-day .... 20,000 bu
" yesterday .... 150,000 bu

Seller May, 57@57¼c, weaker price to close, ⅛c up.

Oats—Sales 8,200 bushels in lots, at 42½c for cash. Seller May, one lot at 43½c.

Clover Seed—Moderate trade. Prime, 8.30@8.25, latter to close. No. 2, $8.05@8.00, less figure to close.

Timothy Seed—One sale Prime at $1.70.

General Produce.

PITTSBURG, March 27.—Oil—market dull; very little trading; opened at 94½c, advanced to 95c, declined to 93¾c, recovered and closed firmer at 94⅝c.

DETROIT, March 27.—Flour at $4 50@5 00. Wheat dull; No. 1 white cash, 106¼c bid; March 106¼c bid; April, 107c bid; May, 109¾c; June, 109c bid; No. 2 red, 106c bid; No. 2 white, 89½c. Receipts, 22,000 bu; shipments, 10,000 bu. Corn dull; No. 2, 55c. Oats dull; No. 2, 45½c; No. 2 white 46½c.

MILWAUKEE, March 27.—Wheat dull; 113½c for No. 2 hard; 106c No. 2; March; 106c April; 109½c May; 110¾c June; 111⅝c July; 86c for No. 3; 75c for No. 4; 63c for Rejected. Receipts, 22,000 bu; shipments, 900 bu. Corn steady at 53½c for No. 2. Oats firmer and quiet; 40½c for No. 2; 45c for white —c for rejected. Rye stronger; 60c for No. 1; 57c for No. 2. Barley stagnant; 70c for No. 2, 52c for extra No. 3.

CINCINNATI, March 27.—Flour steady; family, $4 70@5 00; fancy, $5 75@5 85. Wheat scarce and firm; No. 2 Red, 109@109½c. Corn weaker at 55¾c. Oats easier at 43½@44c. Rye steady at 62c. Barley quiet; extra No 3, fall, 62c. Pork firm at $18 50. Lard firmer at $10 95@11. Bulk meats steady at $7 37½@10 00. Bacon firmer at $8 50@10 87½@11 25. Whisky declined 2c to 112c.

CHICAGO, March 27.—Wheat regular unsettled and higher early; closed steady; 104¾c March; 104¾c April; 110c May; 110¾c June; 116¾c July. Corn higher; 53¾@53⅞c cash; 51¼c March; 51¼c April; 56¾@56⅞c May; 57c June; 58¼@58⅝c July; new high mixed, 49½@50c; new mixed, 49@49½c; rejected, 46@47. Oats higher; 40½c cash; 39¼c March; 39¾c April; 42¾@42⅞c May; 42⅝c June; 41¼c July. Rye higher; No. 2 at 58½c cash. Barley nominal at 75c. Whisky steady at 117c. Flax seed higher; No. 1, 145c. Pork higher; $18 March; $18 05 April; $18 27½ May; $18 45 June; $18 60 July. Lard higher; $11 07½ March; $11 15@11 17½ April; $11 30@11 32½ May; $11 35@11 37½ June; $11 40 July.

BALTIMORE, March 27.—Flour lower; Howard street and western superfine, $3 37@4 00; extra, $4 00@5 87; family, $5 12@6 00. Wheat—Western dull; No. 2 winter red, spot, 117¼c asked; April, 117¼@118c; May, 120¾@120½c; June, 121¾@121⅞c. Corn—western quiet but firmer; mixed spot, 63@63¼c; March, 63@63½c; April, 63½@63⅝c; May, 64@64⅛c; June, 65@65¼c; steamer, 59@60c. Oats quiet and steady; western white, 52@53c; mixed, 50@51c; Pennsylvania, 52@53c. Rye steady at 68@70c. Hay unchanged; prime to choice, $18 00@18 00. Provisions quiet; mess pork, $20 00. Bulk Meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $8 75@11 00. Bacon—shoulders, $9 75; clear rib sides, $12 00. Hams, $14 00@15 00. Lard—refined, $12 50. Butter dull; western packed, 17@22c; roll, 14@18c. Eggs lower at 18c. Petroleum unchanged; refined, 8½@8¾c. Coffee firm; Rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 8@9½c. Sugar dull; A soft, 8½c. Whisky steady at 118½@119c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, dull; cotton, 5-32@3-16d; flour, 1s 9d; grain, 4d. Receipts—Flour, 3,213 bbls, wheat, 34,000 bu; corn, 52,000 bu; oats, 7,000 bu; rye, —— bu. Shipments—Wheat, 85,000 bu; corn, 52,000 bu. Sales—Wheat, 257,000 bu; corn, 188,000 bu.

NEW YORK, March 27.—Flour—Receipts, 27,000 bu; sales, 12,000 bu; market dull and prices generally unchanged. Wheat—Receipts, 54,000 bu; market ¼@⅜c higher; subsequently ruled weak and lost most of the advance; fair business; mostly speculative; No. 1 White at 111c; sales 176,000 bu No 2 Red, April, 118½@119c; 680,000 bu do May, 121¼@121⅝c; 200,000 bu do June, 123¼@123⅝c; 8,000 bu do July, 113¾c. Corn—Receipts, 176,900 bu; market ½@¾c higher and active; mixed western spot, 58@68½c; do futures 66@67¾c; sales, 1,640,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 83,700 bu; market ½@¼c better; State, 38@52c; western, 49@56c; sales, 250,000 bu. Beef steady and quiet; new plain mess, $11 50@12 25; new extra do, $12@13. Pork firm and quiet; new mess, $19 00@19 25. Lard 3@5 points higher; steam rendered, $11 50. Butter unsettled and weak; western, 16@33c; Elgin creamery, 35c; State, 16@25c. Cheese firm at 6@14½c. Sugar dull and weak. Molasses steady. Petroleum dull. Rice firm and in fair demand. Coffee firm and quiet. Freights steady. Turpentine firm at 48½@49c. Rosin steady at $1 65@1 70. Tallow firm at 8⅜c for western. Eggs dull at 18@18½c.

ST. LOUIS, March 27.—Flour unchanged; XXX, $4 15@4 30; family, $5 60@5 80; choice, $5 15@5 25; fancy, $5 80@5 60. Wheat higher but slow for options; cash lower; No. 2 red, 109¼@109½c cash; —c March; 109¾c April; 111⅞@112⅛c, closing at 112¼c May; 113⅛@113⅞c June; 106@109¼c July; 106¾@107¾c year; closing at inside figures and weak; No. 3 red, 104c. Corn higher and fairly active for May; 48¼@47c cash; 47@47¼c March; 47⅜@47¾c April; 50@51c, closing at 50¾c May; 52½@53¼c June; 54¾@55½c July. Oats higher; 40½@40⅝c cash; —@—c April; 42½@42⅞c May. Rye lower at 54c. Barley quiet; prime to fancy at 60@80c. Lead easier at $4 22½. Corn meal quiet at $2 60. Whisky lower at 113c. Butter lower; creamery, 25@33c; dairy, 20@25c. Eggs quiet at 18c. Pork better; jobbing at $18 12½. Bulk meats firmer and held higher; long clear, $9 75; short-rib, $9 85; short clear, $10 10 asked. Bacon better; long clear, $10 50; short-rib, $10 60; short-clear, $10 80@10 85. Lard nominal. Receipts—Flour, 4,600 bbls; wheat, 17,000 bu; corn, 116,000 bu; oats, 15,000 bu; rye, 1,000 bu; barley, 21,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 5,000 bbls; wheat, 1,000 bu; corn, 2,000 bu; oats, 5,000 bu; rye, none; barley, none. Hogs—market slow; light, $7 30@7 45; packing, $7 35@7 50; heavy, $7 70@7 70; receipt, 2,000 head; shipments, 1,100 head. Cattle—Active and strong; some sales better but offerings small and little done as yet; receipts, 800 head.

PHILADELPHIA, March 26.—Flour weak; Minnesota extras, $5 75@6 25; Pennsylvania family, $5 00@5 25; Ohio do, $5 25@6 25; western family, $5 75; Ohio patents $6 40@7; Minnesota patents, $7 20. Rye flour quiet at $3 75. Wheat opened quiet and closed firm; No 2 red, in elevator, 119c. Corn irregular; No 3, 56@59c; steamer, 58½c. Oats steady and in fair demand; No 2 mixed, 51½c; No 3 white, 53@54½c.

KANSAS CITY, March 26.—Wheat—Receipts, 12,000 bu; shipments, 24,000 bu; market steady and better; No 2 Red Fall, 94½@94⅝c cash; 95¾c bid April; 98¼c bid May. Corn—Receipts, 32,000 bu; shipments, 120,000 bu; market lower and weak; 43c cash; 44@44½c April; 45¾c May; 45½c bid June. Oats dull; 33½c bid cash; no options.

Live Stock Markets.

CHICAGO, March 26.—Hogs—Receipts, 7,000 head; shipments, 4,200 head; stronger business; necessarily small but brisk; 5c higher; mixed, $6 80@7 35; heavy, $7 45@7 90; light, $6 85@7 50; skips, $5 00@6 75. Offerings poor.

Cattle—Receipts, 4,100; shipments, 2,000 head; demand limited; exporters and dressed beef operators the best buyers; exports, $6 50@7 20; good to choice shipping, $5 00@6 40; common to fair and medium, $5 60@6 10; opened about 10c higher, and closed rather tame; mixed butchers fairly active and firm; poor to medium, $2 75@4; good to choice, $4 40@5, corn fed Texans, $5 60; stockers and feeders, $3 10@3 15.

Sheep—Receipts, 3,200 head; shipments, 300 head; market fair, moderately active and steady; exports, $6 25@7; good to choice shipping, $5 50@6 25; common to fair at $4 00@5 50; medium to good, $6 00; choice to extra, $6 40@7 00. British cable reports cattle slow and weak; good to choice Americans, 15@15 ₩ lb, dead weight; sheep, 18@21.

NEW YORK, March 26.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 4,800 head; making 11,800 for the week; market firm at full prices, with an early clearance at $6 00@7 00 ₩ cwt. for poor to prime steers; on car load of extra, 1,550 lbs average, brought $8 10, the highest figure of the season. Exporters used 51 car loads; shipments for the week, 299 live cattle and 11,600 quarters of beef.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for two days, 11,500 head, making 22,760 head for the week; market firm and a shade higher at $6 00@7 55 ₩ cwt for sheep and $6 75@8 50 for yearling lambs; exporters took 3 car loads fat sheep at $7 50 ₩ cwt. Shipments for the week 56 live sheep and 3,700 carcasses of mutton.

Swine—Receipts for two days, 8,200 head, making 21,300 head for the week; market a shade firmer for live hogs at $7 70@8 10 ₩ cwt.

KANSAS CITY, March 26.—Cattle—Receipts, 800 head; shipments, — head; market slow and weak; native steers of 1,200 to 1,500 lbs, $7 00@6 75; cows, $3 40@4 50; stockers and feeders, $4 25@5 15.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,800 head; shipments, — head; market lower; mixed to best packing, $6 90@7 05 ₩ cwt; light grades at $6 80@6 95; medium grades, $7 00@7 15; choice heavy, $7 15@7 30.

Sheep—Receipts, 600 head; shipments, 500 head; market steady; natives of 100 lbs average at $4 00.

BUFFALO, March 26.—Cattle—Receipts to-day, 1,800 head; market firm at last week's prices; trade slow; offerings compare favorably with last week's.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 3,600 head; good demand and prices a shade higher; fair to good western sheep, $5 60@6 50; choice to fancy, $6 60@7 10; common, $5 25@5 50; fair to choice western lambs, $5 50@7 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,800 head; market in fair demand but at lower rates; sales of good to choice Yorker, $7 60@7 75; good buchers and medium, $7 75@7 90; pigs, $7 15@7 30; best grades disposed of.

BALTIMORE, March 26.—Cattle—Market slow; opened a shade better and closed a shad off; very best, $6 37½@7 00; first quality, $5 50@6 25; medium, $4 37½@5 00; ordinary, $3 00@4 00; most sales at $5 00@6 25; receipts, 788 head.

Swine—Fair supply and only moderate demand; receipts, 4,889 head; quoted at $9 75@11.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 3,127 head; sheep, $4 50@7 50; lambs, $4 50@7 00.

CINCINNATI, March 25.—Hogs—market quiet and firm; common and light, $6 25@7 50; packing and butchers, $7 10@8 00. Receipts, 1,340; shipments, 871.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following, showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, for the week ending March 17, 1883:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu.	Oats bu.	Barley bu.
Mch 17, 1883	23960929	14921887	4577234	1801011
M'ch 10, 1883	23826385	14159008	4801937	1987508
March 3 1883	23832271	13645641	4602411	1916477
Feb. 24, 1883	22509914	11529803	4165220	1556809
Feb. 17, 1883	21974198	11140170	4098[illegible]	1600502
M'ch 18, 1882	13415924	11843896	1994404	1602106
M'ch 12, 1881	22907003	15103305	3516541	2321261

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: Wheat and flour was on a holiday trade and prices nominally unchanged. The same may be said of foreign. Maize 3s lower. Barley in little demand and quiet. Foreign unchanged. Oats lower. Foreign dull, quiet and in favor of buyers. Cargoes, in absence of demand, unaltered. There were seven arrivals and two sales. Forward trade neglected.

Miscellaneous.

LUMBER.

There has been no change in lumber here for several weeks. Prices continue to rule firm. In view of the fact that lake navigation will commence much later than usual, a short season is anticipated, and values are not likely to recede to any extent. A meeting of lumber merchants doing business at Chicago, Cleveland, Milwaukee, Toledo, and various other lake points, was held in Chicago last week, and it is said a uniform scale of prices was adopted.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston there is an urgent demand on manufacturers for Spring goods that are due, and many establishments will be kept busy until well on in April. Salesmen are out, but purchasers are yet slow to take hold. In New York some of the jobbing houses have had a limited trade so far this year. The Southern trade has been pretty good. In Philadelphia the demand for shoes has somewhat decreased. In Chicago there has been an improvement in trade. In Cincinnati trade is good. Toledo jobbers are meeting with a good seasonable business.

DRY GOODS.

The large jobbing houses of the United States were busy during the past week, retail merchants having appeared in large numbers and purchased quite freely. Prices continue firm for all desirable fabrics in cottons, woolens, dress goods, printed goods, white goods and specialties. The only fabrics that are irregular in price and dull in movement are poor styles, poor colors and low grades. The demand is chiefly for honest, substantial fabrics in staple goods and for superior novelties in the finer qualities of men and women's wear. Consumers are tired of trash, and are willing to pay for fabrics that have substance and style. As a result the best corporation makes of domestics are in steady movement and moderate supply, while less prominent brands and inferior fabrics are to a great degree neglected. The same rule applies to prints, ginghams and soft wool finish dress goods.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The Cincinnati Price Current says: There has been a light movement and packing of hogs the past week, falling below corresponding time last year. The current high prices of hogs seem to offer little inducement to urge them forward before being put into marketable condition, because farmers can make more out of them to consume the corn they have, the relative price of which is so much lower than hogs. Notwithstanding the small supplies of hogs the provision markets have possessed a well-defined element of weakness and values have declined, closing at the lowest point. Southern receivers stocked up freely in the recent past, apparently under conviction that there was gospel in the Chicago talk of famine prices in the early future—but they have retired from the field for the present. The export movement continues very good, bacon showing an increase over corresponding week last year, and lard about an equal decrease. From the 1st of November to date the exports of bacon and pork have fallen about 21,500,000 lbs below a year ago, and of lard 18,000,000 lbs, or in all 34,500,000 lbs of product. Compared with a week ago pork is 30c ₩ bbl lower, lard 20@25c ₩ 100 lbs lower, sides 15@17½c ₩ 100 lbs lower. During corresponding week last year values advanced [illegible] on lard, and 3½c on sides. Prices, compared with a year ago, are now 85c higher on pork, 40c higher on lard, and 35c higher on sides.

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REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—

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Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2, 1882.

REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—

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WOOL.

The Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., of Boston, says of the Wool market:

We have to notice a quiet and steady market the past week. There has been very little pressure to buy or sell, as the comparatively small stocks held by dealers makes them more or less indifferent about the present state of the market. The future is of more importance to them. What will be the effect of the tariff on the opening of the new clip, with its reduced duty on fine foreign of 2@3c ₩ lb. What will be the effect of the present scarcity of fine wools and the comparatively large consumption of this grade the past year? There has been no time for many years when the supply of desirable fine wools was so small as at the present time, and with these facts lead to an active competition and high prices for the new clip when it begins to make an appearance some two or three months hence. There is a scarcity of some grades of wool at the present time, but no mill in the country will have to stop 24 hours for want of a supply. The business in fine fleeces has been comparatively light. Combing and delaine fleeces are steady and firm. In unwashed wools the sales show a considerable falling off from previous years. Pulled wools continue in demand and choice supers are quite firm.

The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, and XX, 43@44c; Ohio No. 1, 40@42c; Michigan X, 40@42c; combing and delaine, 42@50c; Texas, 25@29c; Territory, 16@28c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 25@33c; super and X pulled, 25@38c.

CATTLE.

The Medicine Lodge, Kansas, Index says: From the present indications the cattle drive from Texas the coming season will be, in numbers, the smallest for several years, and the prices higher than any former year. The bulk of the drive has already been contracted by northern ranchmen and Indian contractors at fancy prices. The ranchmen who have usually bought the cattle drive to Caldwell and Dodge City have all the cattle their range will support, and are improving their herds rather than increasing their numbers. The bulk of cattle now on the ranges are breeding cattle and their increase, and as the increase each year is greater than the shipments the entire range will soon be over-stocked. There is a good demand from feeders for the 2 and 3 year-old steers raised in this part of the grazing country at good prices, and figures demonstrate the fact that it pays to sell the steers when young if you would realize the greatest profit out of the investment. The ruling price for 1-year-old steers delivered after the round-up is, say, $20; 2-year-old, $30; 4-year old, $40. A cow worth $20 grows a calf in one year worth $20, and the increase in the value of the calf from 1 to 2 years old is only one-half what the first year's growth gave, with the same money invested. It seems like nonsense to talk to a ranchman about selling his 1-year-old steers yet when we look the matter square in the face we readily agree that this has ceased to be a beef country, and that the class of cattle we are raising is better suited for the feeding pen. There is no breed of cattle that is more profitable than the Texas cow for the range when good bulls are used. They give a greater number of calves, and it is their nature to care for their young, and besides they are hardier and stand the storms with the care and attention necessary to be given to domestic cattle. The cow is bought cheaper and her increase brings just as much where first-class bulls are used, and a handsome profit is realized from the improvement. Considering these facts, ranchmen cannot be too careful in selecting their bulls, not so much for the pedigree as the style, size, shape and color of the animal. It is the beef-giving qualities he must possess. There is no class of cattle so sure to bring good return for an investment as cows when rightly managed and properly cared for, hence we have the satisfaction of knowing that while the Texas ranchman is selling his cattle at fancy prices the ranches of Kansas and the Territory are sufficiently stocked with female cattle to produce all the stock our range will bear.

Notes.

The coal fields of Alabama cover 10,800 square miles, and the coal is all bituminous, but differs widely in quality.

England imports 300,000,000 lbs of butter a year, and it is admitted that one-quarter of this is artificial. It comes from Holland, where 90 factories are engaged in turning it out.

The chewing-gum trade of Maine nets the manufacturers a profit of $125,000 annually, and it is estimated that it keeps over 5,000,000 jaws a-wagging.

There are 30 counties in the State of Iowa where coal is mined, embracing 450 mines and employing 9,000 men. The most important are located in Mahaska, Polk, Keokuk and Lucas counties.

Prof. Shelton, of the Kansas State Agricultural College, holds that the cultivation of such crops as broom-corn, hemp, flax, and perhaps castor beans, which furnish but little, if any, stock feed, will ultimately lead to serious consequences in the loss of fertility sustained by the land so cultivated.

An increasing number of steamboats are being worked by petroleum on the Black sea. The petroleum industry of the Caspian sea has been greatly developed during the last year, more than 5,000 vessels having entered and left the little harbor of Baku employed in the petroleum trade.

The manufacture of milk sugar is said to have been begun by newly-invented processes at an Ohio cheese factory. About $100,000 worth of milk sugar is used yearly in this country in compounding medicines, and hitherto this has been imported from Europe, mainly from France, Switzerland and Germany.

Of 70 distilleries in the Seventh Kentucky district only 27 are in operation, and these are running but half capacity. The season's product will be but 3,000,000 gals, against 30,000,000 last year. There are 18,000,000 gals in bond, and distillers are determined to reduce this stock.

It costs as much to travel 200 miles westward from Denver as from New York to Kansas. The railway fares on the mountain roads are excessively high. A carload of freight was brought from Liverpool, England, to Denver for $90 a ton, but says an exchange, a Colorado railroad charged $100 for carrying it 120 miles further.

A Wyoming cattle-man who was in Denver a few days ago said the territory north had no complaint to make of the effect of last winter on stock, and that the loss would not be much more than one-half of 1 ₩ cent. "I saw 40,000 of cattle sold the other day," he added, "and there were not 40 dead ones among them."

More than two-thirds of the anthracite coal-fields in Pennsylvania, and a larger proportion still of mineable coal are owned or controlled by eight corporations. They mine 90 ₩ cent. of the entire production and control the remainder. Five of the eight companies now pay dividends. The average price obtained by the Hudson Canal Company in 1882 was $2.45 ₩ ton. An increase in the net earnings of 25c ₩ ton upon the production of 1882 would add to the profits of the Lackawanna, Hudson and Jersey Central companies over $3,000,000, the equivalent percentage on capital ranging from 4 to 5.66 ₩ cent.

The maple sugar industry continues to be one of considerable importance in some of the eastern and a few western States, but there appears to be no very reliable data upon which to found an estimate of the quantity so produced. The State of Vermont is perhaps the largest producer, and although the census returns of the industry have not as yet been made public, it is estimated by those who have given the subject attention that in that State alone the production amounted to as much as 30,000,000 lbs, or over 15,000 tons. The same authorities estimate the quantity produced outside the State of Vermont at 5,000 tons, making a total of 20,000 tons of pure maple sugar; but this does not represent the quantity annually sold, the inventive genius of the age having discovered clever imitations which have all the appearance and flavor of the genuine article, and satisfies the demand at a remunerative price to the maker.

New York and Chicago Talking.

NEW YORK, March 26.—The Postal Telegraph Company yesterday opened its line for private test between New York and Chicago, and everything worked perfectly. The resistance of the wire showed only 1,522 ohms, as against 6,000 ohms on the best iron wire, and 15,000 ohms on the average iron wire. Prof. Elisha Gray and E. Crimmins, Vice-President and General Manager of the Postal Telegraph Company, conversed freely and distinctly with Mr. Taylor, the company's electrician in Chicago, a distance of 1,000 miles.

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